The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1889. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

MORE

Blankets,

Comforts,

Spreads.

We have made large additions to this stock and purchased at extremely advantageous prices, which enables us to give a much better quality for the several prices than is usually secured. Bed Comforts of the best grades of White Cotton Batting covered with strong prints. Cretonnes, Turner Beds, Chintz and Sateens.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

FREE TONTINE POLICY.

If you desire Assurance on your Life, you should secure one of the Equitable's Free Tontine Policies; because it is INDISPUTABLE, NON-FORFEITABLE, UNRESTRICTED.

J. E. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK,

Coverdale & Archer,

No. 24 Harrison Street.

Have always on hand the

BEST COFFEE and TEAS

AT LOWEST PRICES,

Dressed Poultry, Fresh Oysters and Celery Received Daily.

Oct4-1mo

The Event of the

SEASON

The Very Latest and Handsomest Ever seen in Fort Wayne.

We have placed on sale a line of

Spachtel Tray Cloths,

Spachtel Scarfs,

Spachtel Tidies,

Spachtel Splashers,

Spachtel Pillow Shams,

Spachtel Sideboard Covers,

In all the different patterns and sizes. These goods are all

Linen Hand-made

Aplequa Work.

They are very handsome and the latest things out in these articles. We would be pleased to show them to you.

We have also just received a handsome line of

Velour and Chenille

T-A-B-L-E C-O-V-E-R-S

In all sizes. If you need anything of thi kind see this line and you will be convinced they are the handsomest ever shown in the city, and for the least money.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

A PLOT DISCOVERED!

By the Chicago Officers to Pack the Jury in the Cronin Case--All Night Conference.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—It became apparent about the middle of yesterday afternoon that something akin to a bomb had exploded in the camp of the prosecution in the Cronin case. Whether the news was in the shape of a confession, or whether a new mine of evidence had suddenly been discovered it was impossible to determine until several hours of watching. Never before since the day that the Carlson cottage was discovered had the detectives and lawyers maintained such an air of secrecy.

During the afternoon and until early this morning the attorneys for the state and police officials were either in conference or rushing about on mysterious business. At 2:30 o'clock this morning two men were taken out of State's Attorney Longenecker's office, through the door leading into the alley between Dearborn avenue and Clark street. Both were handcuffed and two policemen guarded them. The men were taken to the Chicago avenue station and locked up. One of them is said to strongly resemble "Cooney the Fox."

A rumor is current that last evening nine arrests, including one woman, were made. At 2:30 a. m. the lights in the state's attorney's office were still burning brightly and there were no signs of the conference breaking up. All the people brought in by the officers were still held. As during the previous hours, the parties to the conference remained silent as to the doings and positively refused to reveal the identity of the nine people taken into custody.

One reason giving for the strict secresy, was that the matter under discussion seriously affected the past efficiency of the states attorney's office, and that every effort was being made to regain lost ground before the matter became public property. Chief Hubbard once acknowledged during the evening that the whole matter would be made public property some time to-day.

The conference between the attorneys for the prosecution and the police officials lasted until 3 o'clock, or later, this morning, and at its conclusion the participants in the secret consultation went home to sleep without imparting a word as to what had been accomplished or what was the cause of all the flury and excitement.

The noon edition of the *Mail* says that a plot to pack the jury in the Cronin case has been discovered and several men are under arrest. They will be brought before Judge McConnell this afternoon.

Rumor around the criminal court building this morning had it that among the accused are two deputy sheriffs. Neither of the accused men alluded to are Clan-na-Gael men, nor even Irishmen. Neither have they summoned any venires in the Cronin case and their possible connection with any attempted jury packing remains a mystery until it will be explained by the state's attorney.

In consequence of the discoveries made by the authorities, it is more than probable that a special grand jury will be asked for by the states attorney this afternoon.

Other employes around the criminal court office were under the suspicion of the states attorney yesterday, and it is not known yet whether these were disputed or confirmed by the discoveries of last night.

The two suspected bailiffs and three men, one of whom was to have been gotten on the jury for the purpose of hanging it, were kept at a south side station last night by detectives and will be in court at 1 o'clock.

Judge Longenecker this morning states that there is no truth in the report that the records in the Cronin case have been stolen.

"The gist of the whole thing," said Chief Hubbard this morning, speaking of the mysterious all-night conference of the prosecution in the Cronin case, "was an attempt to corrupt the jury. That is all there is to it. No new suspects have been discovered and no new arrests have been made for the murder, but we have discovered a plot to pack the jury, and have all the whole crowd dead to rights."

Chief Hubbard would not say whether the discovery effected any of the men already sworn in or what was the nature of the plot.

The prospect of sensational developements drew a big crowd to the court room at 1 o'clock. The prisoners when brought in were evidently more anxious and nervous than usual and figeted uneasily in their seats.

Upon ascending the bench, however, Judge McConnell announced that matters connected with the state's atorney's office demanded the urgent attention of that official and that in consequence, the court would stand adjourned until Monday morning. He added that the probabilities were that special matters in relation to the case might occupy the court's attention at the morning session and that consequently he would set the examination of the venire men for 1 o'clock.

The defense offered no objections. It was generally understood that the [illegible]

THE DIVINE COMMAND.

Six Days Shalt Thou Labor and do all Thy Work, but the Seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord.

Lecture room services at the Baptist church to-morrow.

The Lutheran churches will hold services to-morrow at the usual hours.

Services will be held in all the Catholic churches of the city to-morrow at the usual hours.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. All are invited.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

Preaching at the Church of God, by Elder Crago, corner of Hoagland avenue and DeWald street, at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., to-morrow.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Pastor Sims. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. M. L. Reynold will officiate.

Services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., conducted by the Rev. Theodore C. Walker, of Iowa. A hearty welcome to all.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Welcome to all.

Second Presbyterian church—Services at the Y. M. C. A. chapel by Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30. All welcome at our services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All invited. D. D. Speicher, pastor.

The ladies's class for social bible study meets Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the Y. M. C. A. building. All ladies interested in such study are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m., in the lecture room, entrance on Holman street. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. in the lecture room.

Usual services to-morrow at the Wayne Street M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. R. M. Barns, at 10:30 a. m. and 7;45 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All cordially invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Hours of Sunday services, 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school, at 3 p. m. Strangers cordially invited.

Strangers and all young men will be heartily welcomed at the song service to be held at the City Y. M. C. A. hall to-morrow afternoon at 4:30. State Secretary Humphrey will speak, and Mr. Geo. Bradley will lead the singing.

Services at Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30. A short service, at which brief addresses will be made by the pastor and others, relating to the work of the church.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. C. G. Hudson, D. D., a former pastor of this church, now at Anderson, Ind. Praise service at 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church, by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Meeting of the young folks to organize a society of the Christian Endeavors at 6:30 p. m., in the lecture room. All invited.

The Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their men's meeting for one hour, beginning at 3 o'clock, sharp, standard time, conducted by Mr. Humphrey, of Indianapolis, general secretary of state organization. All men are cordially welcomed to these services.

City Department Y. M. C. A. Notes.

State Secretary Humphries will conduct the services Sunday afternoon at 4:30. Singing led by George Bradley. All are invited. Come!

All persons holding last year's lecture course tickets will be admitted to the lecture at the City department hall on on Tuesday evening, October 15, free of charge. Call at the office of the general secretary for tickets of admission.

Why not have 1,000 members. We will have.

The F. G. and Frank's Choice are [illegible] in the city. Sold [illegible]

A HORRIBLE MASSACRE!

Two Companies of Mexican Soldiers Caught in Swimming and Slaughtered by the Indians.

ElPaso, Texas, Oct. 12.—At Sonora, Mexico, two companies of Mexican soldiers were caught in swimming by Yaukina Indians and all of them were slaughtered.

The number of men killed is not known, but so far not one of the two companies has returned to tell the tale. The dead bodies of the soldiers were found terribly mutilated and stripped of all clothing and valuables. The Mexican government has sent 4,000 men against the Indians, who are believed to be rapidly retreating toward Arizona.

City of Mexico, Oct. 12.—Yesterday Count St. Foix, minister to France in Mexico, presented to the government of Mexico a communication from the French government, in which it was declared that France would never claim from Mexico a single dollar of the debt contracted under the reign of Maximillan.

TELEGRAPH TALK.

The News of the Day as It Comes Over Our Own Wire.

Jamaica, W. I., Oct. 12.—The United States corvette Gelena brings six ringleaders of the Navassa revolt in irons, en route for New York. About 120 of the negroes concerned in the riot have been shipped from Navassa to Baltimore.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 12.—This morning the Pan-American delegates were met at the Delevan by Mayor Maher and a committee of citizens. Carriages were taken and the party driven through the lumber district, the principal streets and Washington park to the depot, where they left for Buffalo at 11 o'clock.

New York, Oct. 12.—Much excitement was caused in the Bowery last night by an electric street car catching fire as it sped along. The passengers hurriedly deserted the car, but it turned out that the fire was due to an overheated journal, not to electricity, as had at first been supposed.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 12.—Wm. Jones, a colored Pullman car porter, last night shot Thomas McDevitt, a railroad detective, and a fifteen-year-old son of McDevitt. The officer was attempting to arrest Jones for disorderly conduct when the shooting occurred. Jones escaped, but is being pursued. McDevitt will recover, but the boy's wound is probably fatal.

New York, Oct. 12.—The *Times* asserts that rust has eaten away portions of the iron plating of the monitors Miantenomoh and Terror, which have been lying at the Brooklyn navy yard for years. It has been necessary to plug up the holes, thus made in order to keep the vessels afloat. An inquiry will doubtless be ordered by the navy department.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 12.—The city has been thrown into an intense state of excitement by the announcement that the Rev. Mr. Householder, of the First M. E. church, had a well developed case of yellow fever. The doctors investigated the case and pronounced it one of catarrhal jaundice.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 12.—Governer Lee has a letter from Lord Wolseley saying he will attend the unveiling of the monument to Gen. Robert E. Lee, in this city early in December, unless something unforseen prevents. Jefferson Davis will also attend.

Liverpool, Oct. 12.—The firemen employed on the Cunard steamship Umbria, struck just prior to the hour of the vessel's intended departure for New York this morning, because of the employment by the company of a number of non-union stokers. The strike caused a few hours delay in the vessel's sailing.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 12.—George Haswell, who recently stole $90,000 in unregistered bonds from his father in Hartford, Conn., has been caught here by his uncle and left last night for the east. He had negotiated $10,000 and out of this sum when captured he had remaining only $500 and when confronted by his uncle he went quietly to his room, opened a trunk and handed over the $80,000.

New York, Oct. 12.—Mayor Grant hastily called the board of electrical control together at 11:45 to-day and heard Expert Wheeler's report on the accident of yesterday, and also the report that there were fifty miles of dangerous wires in the city.

Glasgow, Oct. 12.—The State line steamer State of Nebraska, bound for New York, came into collision with the Allan line steamer Norwegian, bound for Montreal, to-day. The State of Nebraska was struck on the port bow and several plates were smashed. She was driven ashore and her stern lies high up in a ferry slip at Greenock. The State of Nebraska had a large number of passengers on board.

Emperors Hunting.

Berlin, Oct. 12.—The emperor and the czar started on a hunting expedition to Litzlengen this morning.

Indications.

Washington, Oct. 12.—For Indiana: Rain; clearing, cooler [illegible]

REAL ESTATE AND BUILDING.

The Records of a Day Show a Remarkable Activity in Both.

City Clerk Rudy Reinewald has issued the following building permits: Adolph Schust, to build a two-story frame house on lot 128, Williams' addition, to cost $1,400; Louis Bocke, repair house on lot 49, Brackenridge's addition, to cost $250; Herman Behrens, to build a one and one-half-story frame house on lot 60, Bass and Hanna's addition, to cost $900.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS:

Chas. McCulloch to Wm. A. Diether, lot 16, McCulloch's homestead addition, $750; Charity Wilkinson to J. S. and Alice A. Bartley, lot 33, McLachlan's addition, $1,100; R. L. Romy to Mary E. Hinton, lot 206, E. Hanna, sr., addition, $2,400; Jenny A. Keil to F. W., J. H. and L. D. Keil lots 3 to 8, Ewing's addition, $500; Jesse E. Bona to Chas. McCulloch and John Mohr lots 100, 17 and 18, Hamilton's third addition, and lots 65, 66, 129 and 130, White's first addition, $3,500.

Almon Baker to Harriett A. Blynn, lot 58, Rockhill's second addition, $1,550; R. C. Bell to T. J. and M. H. Dills, lot 9, Brackenridge's addition, $5,000; C. F. Sugnet to Wendelin Friedman, lot 45, Hanna and Fisher's addition, $975.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. A. D. Mohler, of Huntington, was in the city to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Myers, of Douglass avenue have gone to Pittsburg.

Wayne township teachers' institute was held to-day in the Foster block.

Mr. Fred Foster left Chicago to-day with his wife, for Denver, Col., to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Myers left for Pittsburg to-day to visit friends for two weeks.

General Manager Hays, of the Wabash, went east on the vestibule train this morning.

Mr. Geary Weisell entered upon his new duties as fireman on the Nickel Plate railroad to-day.

Miss Mary E. Cull, aged eighteen years, died this morning at her home, on Melita street, of consumption.

Mrs. Charles Saylor, of Chicago, nee Bertha Harrison, of this city, presented her husband with twin girls a few days ago.

Mr. Jesse Hamlet, the train baggagemaster on the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, will spend Sunday at Plymouth.

The funeral of Mary E. Cull occurs to-morrow at 1:30 o'clock from the cathedral. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

A large number of Italian laborers who were employed on the natural gas mains leave over the Wabash to-night for New Orleans.

Emma A. Allen enters suit in the circuit court against Allen & Allen, complaint in partition. J. R. Bittinger is attorney for the plaintiff.

Miss Ida M. Richardson, the accomplished young book-keeper in the office of the D. N. Foster Furniture company, is down with intermittent fever.

G. E. Bursley et al. enter suit in the superior court against Henry J. Krab, complaint on note; demand, $150. O. N. Heaton is attorney for the plaintiff.

This afternoon Patrick Cooney was arraigned before 'Squire Ryan on a charge of assault and battery on Elizabeth Hazzard, and the latter was to be tried on a charge of malicious trespass.

The funeral of the late Amber Gray, which was to occur to-day at 2:30 was postponed until Monday at the same hour, on account of the inability of his brother Neil, to reach here in time. He was working at St. Louis.

The following averages were made in the monthly examination of the graduating division of school No. 8, Wayne township; Charles Methley, teacher: Emma Dalman, 87; Alice Dalman, 78; Carrie Wells, 74; Libbie Wells, 72; Gertie Weaver, 71.

MULDOON'S BRUSH.

Several Big Contracts Filled by One of Fort Wayne's Painters.

Mr. Muldoon, the painter, has been unusually busy the past season, having, among his numerous contracts, the painting of Renner, Cratsley & Co.'s store, the new Fox building, Eckart's meat market and he now has on his hands a contract to do the painting and glazing at the new Centlivre brewery.

The work executed by him shows at once its superiority over a general line of painting. It is accomplished by none but experienced workmen, and so long as Mr. Muldoon surrounds himself with this kind of help his business will continue to increase, as it has been doing from year to year.

Another thing to his credit, and it is no doubt the key, to the success that attends his efforts is that he gives his own personal attention to his work.

The finest, whitest, best and the only genuine Vienna Bread in the city is to be had at Barcus' bakery.

ANOTHER BLACK EYE!

Is What the Standard Oil Company Receives in the Toledo Courts--A Congressman Resigns.

Toledo, O., Oct. 12.—The circuit court to-day sustained the decision rendeaed recently by Judge Pendleton in the common pleas court at Findlay. The suit was brought by the Standard Oil company to prevent a railroad being built along the territory which had been leased by that company for gas and oil purposes, the Standard company claiming to own the entire right, except for agricultural purposes. This was denied.

CONGRESSMAN RESIGNS.

Oswego, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Congressman N. W. Nutting, whose death is hourly expected, has resigned his seat in congress, providing the governor to-day orders a special election to take place on the day of the next general election. The republicans will nominate S. E. Payne, of Auburn, as Mr. Nutting's successor.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Parliamentary Election in England--Ex-Queen Natalie.

London, Oct. 12.—The parliamentiary election to fill the vacant seat for North Bucks, which took place yesterday, resulted in the choice of Mr. Verney, a Gladstonian, who received 4,855 votes to 4,647 cast for Mr. Hubbard, his unionist opponent. The seat was formerly held by a conservative.

Belgrade, Oct. 12.—The regents decided, at a conference yesterday, to permit ex-Queen Natalie to visit her son, King Alexander, to-day.

Munich, Oct. 12.—Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, has concluded his visit here and started for Paris via Geneva.

Madrid, Oct. 12.—A storm in the northern part of Spain has caused numerous wrecks and compelling interr upted telegraphic communications.

SUNDAY DINNERS.

The Mayor of Toronto Doesn't Believe in Sunday Banquets.

New York, Oct. 12.—The Sunday dinner which Erastus Wiman is to give to the delegates to the Inter-national congress at the Cliffton House, Niagara Falls, October 13th, is exciting a good deal of criticism. The mayor of Toronto having been invited to attend, has replied that he cannot attend banquets on a sacred day.

Members of the government also decline to participate on this account, notwithstanding the fact that this is the only evening on which a visit of the delegates to Canada could be secured. Professor Goodwin Smith, Sir Richard Cartwright, John Charleton M. P., and others have accepted invitations. A delegation from the Rochester chamber of commerce and representation from Detroit will be present.

PLUMS GIVEN OUT.

The President Announces Several Appointments.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The president made the following appointments to-day:

Andrew W. Smythe, of Louisiana, superintendent of the mint at New Orleans.

Charles A. Cook, of North Carolina, United States attorney for the eastern district of North Carolina.

Simon I. Matthews, of Mississippi, United States marshal for the southern district of Mississippi.

Benj. W. Walker, of Alabama, to be United States marshal for the middle and southern districts of Alabama.

BIG SUGAR REFINERY.

Chicago Capitalists Invest in One in Mexico.

City of Mexico, Oct. 12.—Chicago capitalists are erecting a large sugar refinery in Linonas in the state of Tamaulipas. Mr. Tones, an American who resided in the sugar districts of Santa Domingo, will be its general manager. The refining company has contracted with sugar planters in the vicinity for 10,000,000 pounds of sugar, to be delivered from this year's crop.

Two drunken Mexicans threw a young girl from an Inter-Oceanic train last night and the train cut off one of her legs and an arm.

Bond's Mill

Is now manufacturing OLD-FASHIONED BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

VERY POPULAR LAST SEASON.

Sold by all grocers.

QUICK RISING BUCKWHEAT FLOUR can be easily made by using baking powder or cream tartar and soda with Bond's buckwheat flour, making more delicious cakes at about half the cost of the self-rising mixtures sold in packages, the rising material in which is often composed largely of alum.

BUCKWHEAT BRAN AND MIDDLINGS at Bond's Mill.

Smoke the F. G. and Frank's Choice, the leading 5c cigars, and you will smoke no other.

Barcus' bakery, 96 Calhoun Street, is supplied as usual with a full line of rolls, coffee cakes, home made pies and [illegible]

[illegible], the leading 10c [illegible]

ENTERED ETERNITY.

The Old and Young Must Bow to the Conqueror.

The following deaths have been reported at the undertaking establishments for the week ending Oct. 12:

Fred Shearer, 20 days, diphtheria.
Isaac Ensley, 32 years, heart failure.
August (foundling) 3 months, marasmus.
Joseph Christen, 58 years, pleurisy.
Michael Conners, 75 years, old age.
Timothy Morarity, 68 years, paralysis.
Mary A. Flick, 39 years, typhoid fever.
Thomas Johnson, 11 days, exhaustion.
Gerty Hume, 3 years, enteritis.
Amber A. Gray, 25 years, consumption.
James Allen, 50 years, consumption.
Percis Joslin, 71 years, pneumonia.
Mary E. Cull, 18 years, consumption.
John Rank, 59 years, congestion of lungs.
James M. Griffith, 76 years, old age.
John Wells, 43 years, consumption of bowels.
Fred Freese, 1 day, spasms.

A GRAND IMPROVEMENT.

Work Commenced To-Day to Remodel the Hotel Brunswick.

To-day Mr. P. A. Randall had workmen commence on the job of remodeling his newly acquired hotel property, the Brunswick, formerly known as the Robinson house.

The most important improvement to be added is the lately conceived plan of the new owner to add another floor, making the building five stories high. The hotel will also be extended at the rear. Interior improvements will be added, making it altogether a palatial hostelry.

When all of the work is completed Mr. Randall will lease the house to responsible parties, who will make it win.

THE BALL WILL ROLL.

The Employes of the Jenney Works Will Celebrate.

On Tuesday evening next, in the third floor of the Jenney building, a grand ball will be given by the employes of the works and their friends. These occasions are very enjoyable ones. They are placed in the control of people who well know how to manage them, are always successful to the highest degree, and the coming one will be no exception to the rule. The committee on arrangements is Messrs. Hilton, Miller, Knoth and M. S. Wilson.

RESORTED TO SURGERY.

Eugene Meegan, a Fort Wayne Boy, in a Chicago Hospital.

Mr. Eugene Meegan, a son of Mr. Thomas Meegan, the well-known shop clerk for the Pennsylvania company, is lying in a hospital at Chicago where he underwent a dangerous surgical operation recently.

The young man has many friends in this city and they will regret very much to hear of his misfortune.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Wheat: October, 80⅝; December, 82⅝; May, 85⅛. Corn: October, 30¼; November, 31@¼; December, 30⅞@31; May, 33⅝. Oats: October, 18¾; November, 19¼; December, 19⅜; May, 22¼. Pork: October, $10.50; November, $9.40; year, $9.12½; January, $9.32½. Lard: October, $6.10; November, $5.92½; January, $5.87½; May, $6.07½. Short ribs: October, $5.15; November, $4.85; January, $4.75.

Bishop Consecrated.

New York, Oct. 12.—The consecration of Rev Dr. William Andrew Leonard, D. D., as bishop of Ohio, took place in St. Thomas' church at the corner of Fifty-third street and Fifth avenue to-day.

Boston Brown bread, baked beans, Angel food and fine cakes of all kinds at Barcus' bakery.

Housekeepers' Bargain Store.

About four months ago the firm of Messrs. D. C. Gerhart & Bro., opened an establishment at No. 196 Calhoun street and kept in stock a fine line of household articles, which they sold at 5 and 10 cents each.

The business done by them has been phenominal. Their store room was a favorite resort, and it still continues to be so, for they are offering wonderful bargains. They have just decided to add a better stock of goods to their store, but they will still keep a full line of 5c and 10c goods. Their store will be known as the "Housekeeper's Bargain Store." Messrs. Gerhart & Bro. deserve success and they have won it. 12tf

Smoke the old reliable F. G. and Frank's Choice. The best 5c cigar in the city.

1,000 New York Count Oysters just received and for sale by the dozen, quart, or served to order at Barcus' Confectionery and Oyster Cafe, 96 Calhoun street.

Mrs. L. Webb Banister, of New York, is now prepared to receive pupils in voice culture and instrumental music at her music rooms 15 and 16 Pixley & Long block, [illegible]

ART SCHOOLS OF PARIS.

LORADO TAFT ON MODERN FRENCH SCULPTURE.

Causes of Its Superiority Over That of Other Nations—Art Schools in Paris for the Masses, and the Results on National Character.

BEATRIX, BY LEGNARD.

TO the average "personally conducted" tourist the most remarkable feature of French art is its quantity. Be he æsthetic or not, the American sojourner in Paris is invariably astonished at the number of paintings and sculptures which that city contains and is ever producing. If at all interested in sculpture, he will begin at the Louvre and do homage to the incomparable Venus and the glorious "Winged Victory." Then, after paying his respects to the cold majesty of other classic creatures, he will turn to Pujet's writhing, striding, pouting goddesses and heroes, and to Jean Goujon's nymphs of the graceful limbs, with all their numerous descendants. Tiring of the museum he may wander through that fair city,

AT THE SALON—DEPARTMENT OF SCULPTURE.

and everywhere, perched on cornices, built into facades, dabbling their cold toes in the Seine, playing pussy wants a corner in every little square and coign of vantage on the boulevards, he comes upon these superb products of France's living sculptors.

If attracted rather by the brilliant canvas, the Louvre again offers, without money and without price, her feast of beauty. Miles of galleries, acres of pictures, many of them masterpieces of inestimable value. What an ecstatic despair the true art lover feels in this presence! To him the Salon Carre is a kind of holy of holies, to be entered with reverence. When at length he unwillingly leaves these heirlooms of the past, he crosses one of the many bridges spanning the Seine, and soon finds himself in the Gallery of Luxembourg, where another choice display of paintings and sculptures awaits him. These are the gems of the Salon; the works of living French masters, while yet young some have here builded unto themselves the monument of imperishable fame.

It is at the renowned Salon itself, however, that one begins to gain some idea of the immense creative activity of the French artists. You climb the grand stairway and enter the first great hall. Look to right or left, and as far as eye can see, opens a vista of portals and color-laden walls. Your catalogue contains the numbers and titles of over four thousand paintings.

Before beginning this delightful, exhausting round step out for a moment on to this gallery, from which you can see the great garden beneath. Here, as in a gigantic green-house, turf and flowers and singing birds lend their charm to a wilderness of statuary—one thousand pieces, none of them having ever been seen here before. And next year, new parterres and decorations and one thousand more works of sculpture; that is, so many admitted, and perhaps a greater number "left out in the cold." Evidently some one has been at work during the last twelve months!

THE GENIUS OF THE TOMB—ST. MARCEAU.

Where do they all come from? Who supports this Bohemian army of artists? As to the support, no earthly being, I fancy, can answer; but if you will follow me across the river once more into the classic quartier Montparnasse, or on the other side, up into the swell region of the Parc Monceaux, you will find court-yards, alleys, and streets full of little studios arranged side by side, like nests in some great hen-coop. And each one is occupied by its clucking, chattering, much-puffed-up setting hen—of gigantic proportions, 'tis true, and masculine persuasion, but just as certainly a "setting hen," with all of the strut and importance of that amiable bird when the success of its incubation or the merits of its precious brood are called in question. Here our artist lives and dreams and works; imagines himself inspired, perhaps, laboring with feverish ardor, only to be called an ass for his pains; or, on the other hand, it may be that his chief visible occupation seems to be rolling cigarettes, and yet he wakes up some morning to find himself famous! It is a strange game, and has its tragedies as well as its droll side.

Not less astounding to the American visitor in Paris than the amount of artistic work, and everybody's familiarity with this work, is the extraordinary opportunity af-

STUDENTS' WORK—EDIPUS' DAUGHTERS RESTORED TO HIM.

forded all classes for thorough art education. Beginning at the little night drawing schools of the various arrondissements, the young Parisian ascertains at an early age whether he has the "gift" or no. I call them little schools, but most of the twenty wards of the city support elementary schools with accommodations for several scores of pupils, wherein all the simple branches of an art education are taught; free-hand and mechanical drawing, clay modeling, etc. In many of these, besides a full equipment of casts and other paraphernalia, even models for life-class work are employed. Thus many a gamin of 10 or 12 has acquired a facility with the charcoal or clay that our enthusiastic students of mature years might well regard with envy. These young students never seem to look upon their work as drudgery, but a grateful variation from the day's lessons.

Next the novice ascends to the Ecole des Arts Decoratifs. This is a sort of artistic high school to which flock apprentices and schoolboys, art students and artisans from all parts of the city to the number of 700. Here the facilities, grade of instruction, and standard of excellence are greatly advanced. Prominent artists give instruction in modeling, drawing, and designing.

Next in this series of Government institutions comes the Ecole des Beaux Arts. This celebrated school, with its forty professors and 1,500 students in the various departments of painting, sculpture, architecture, and engraving, is too well known to require more than a mention. To its

DEAD GREEK WARRIOR—STUDENTS' WORK.

famed ateliers and lecture-rooms the young talent of France, thoroughly grounded in the elementary studies from long practice in the subordinate schools, passes in ever-increasing numbers. Apprentices from the studios of "old masters," pensioners from provincial art schools corresponding to the "Arts Decoratifs," already mentioned, skilled workers from that institution, ambitious foreigners, bemedaled and bewildered, all huddle together in that monastery, and, gazing upon the work of their predecessors who have toiled their six, seven, eight, and ten years, even, acknowledge themselves but beginners, and set themselves once more to learning the A, B, C of art.

Governmental generosity does not stop here, even. There remains one more step. Not content with equipping the greatest art school in the world, with making the position of professor there such an honor that world-famous masters compete like school boys for the distinction, and throwing all this open gratuitously to the youth of their own and foreign lands, they established, many years ago, the "Prix de Rome." This is a competition open to every French artist under 30 years of age, which sends each year to Rome the fortunate architect, sculptor, and painter, who, after a long and searching series of examinations, shall have proven himself most worthy of this great bounty. Once in the eternal city, the pensioner is freed for the space of three years from every care beyond that of executing certain original works. He is provided with studio and lodgings in the Villa Medicis, and, with an

MILITARY MONUMENT, BY A. CROISSY.

ample supply of money and a "keeper," he can lead, during those three blissful years, the artists' ideal life.

God forbid that our nation should ever reach that state of moral rottenness and emptiness which is revealed at every step in Paris. It shows itself equally in French art and literature; worse still, though inevitably, in French life and home relations.

But the moral tendency of art is one thing; its technical strength quite another.

THE NEST, BY A. CROISSY.

Let us first endeavor to find wherein lies the "strength" of French sculpture. We find among the French sculptors of the day two distinct tendencies at work leaving their impress on all products of the chisel.

The vigor of French sculpture is better illustrated than described. The reader is, therefore, referred to the accompanying cuts.

As closely as are bound together in life our spiritual and physical natures, so closely are united in every work of art the two elements of purpose and form. Having shown in which of these lies the superiority of French art, it is hardly necessary to point out the weakness in French sculpture. If there is in modern French sculpture a sturdy strength, such as the word has not seen since the terrible Michael hewed god-like figures from the solid stone without compass or model, there is on the other hand as glaring a weakness in much of their work.

FOBIAS AND THE FISH—STUDENTS' WORK.

Is their art licentious? Very often, yes, and honestly so; because many of them believe license the chief end of existence, and its expression the culminating flower of art, "c'est la nature," they say. "It is nature," and therefore right.

Can they put soul into their work? Alas, they have no souls themselves. Conceived in iniquity, raised in corruption—to willfully paraphrase the Scriptures—knowing nothing of the sweetness of true home life, their only God the wooden or bronze bon Dieu of a besotted priesthood, which they soon recognize as an ingenious contrivance for extorting their money and controlling their women—poor fellows, truly "they know not what they do." If barbarous lands can be more benighted I must despairingly widen yet again my belief in the possibilities of human degradation.

And so they make what they can. Poetic subjects are very often turned into prose. Sentiment becomes cold and inane, or, worse still, lewd and suggestive of all that is debasing. These are sweeping charges, and there are happily many notable exceptions—painters of real sentiment, like Messon, Maignan, and Adan, and sculptors of high character and nobility of purpose. Of these true artists I shall have something to say in succeeding articles.

LORADO TAFT.

A Little Caution.

Jakey—I vas goin' to tell you a shoke, fadder. Der vas——

Mr. Orpenheimer (excitedly)—Don't you tell no shokes here, Jakey. Der vas two gustomers in der store, and if dey laugh de new suits von't last till dey get to der door.—*Omaha Republican.*

THERE is a burden of care in getting riches—fear in keeping them; temptation in using them; guilt in abusing them; and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

LADIES' STYLES FOR INDOOR AND OUTDOOR WEAR.

Some Handsome Toilets for Cool Weather—How to Dress Our Children—Complexion Artists—Gorgeous Turkish Baths for Women.

IN the autumnal return of our richest belles to town, we have them at their breezy best so far as the street promenade is concerned. An example was dressed in a light-brown cloth walking costume, trimmed as to the lapels and cuffs with narrow braid, and with outlines of skirt that changed picturesquely in the breeze. Her poke hat was trimmed with brown and white striped ribbon and she carried a parasol of such dimensions as would render it protective against sun, rain, and wind alike. The writer has been studying new costumes during the past week, and has come to the conclusion that the new city toilets for the street are really prettier than the rural ones of the past summer. It is only about one person in fifty who looks really well in the gowns affected at the fashionable resorts. Many a girl who looks so charming in town doesn't bear the fierce light of the country well, nor does dishevelled hair as invariably prove sightly on her, as it does with the heroines of conventional novels. Much fun has been made of the dandies, who are at least passable in ordinary attire, but are often comic when suddenly come upon clad in gorgeous and ill-fitting blazers, battered-looking hats, and the turn-down collars of flannel shirts. They are bettered in appearance now that they have resumed the garb of cooler weather in the city. We have happily bid farewell for a while, also, to those awful caps and top-tilted sailor hats worn by the girls. The acme of absurdity seems to have been reached in the high-crowned, narrow-brimmed hats that ladies wore at the seaside and in the mountains, balanced on their eyebrows. One awful example recalled was that of a white sailor hat of this description; which had a brim in name only, and a ribbon band an eighth of a yard wide. How much more artistic are the hat and bonnet shown in this sketch of two ladies attired for an afternoon round of formal calls. The hat was gray, with a lighter feather in the same color, and the bonnet was a small velvet affair, both being new models in millinery. The brief mantle is a double coachman cape of cloth, with a standing collar, and the gown is camel's

ATTIRED FOR FORMAL CALLS.

hair with velvet figures raised in the manner of some of the finer new fabrics. The fabric of the other dress is of the same sort with a deep ruffle of embossed velvet. Let the authentic information be added that fashion doesn't sanction the collarless dresses for the street. Those semi-low cut bodices have been carried over from the summer by a few injudicious dressers; but they are not considered good form, and should be condemned just as the outlandish Mother Hubbard and Dolly Varden whimsicalities were a few years ago. Decollete bodices may be deemed tolerable and even admirable, for pretentious occasions indoors, but not the smallest approach to such a thing on the promenade is agreeable.

Excepting the spooks and spiritualists of the Diss-Debar stamp, there are no greater humbugs tolerated by the community than the complexion artists whose stuffy little rooms abound in the district of feminine shopping. The amount of mischief these men and women accomplish is simply incalculable. If the worthless stuffs done up in miraculously labeled bottles and jars were harmless (and of course there are really beneficial preparations in the market) their traffic would not be so heinous; but they are allowed to swindle the gullible women and girls out of their money and impose upon them lotions that burn and blister the skin, ruin the hair, and very often derange the entire system. I was not aware of all this a week ago. One has to grow the plant experience for herself. I have had some school friends visiting me from the West. One was a pretty woman under twenty-five, who, after the customary time of mourning, is gradually getting into colors again, and beginning to look about for a second husband, although I wouldn't let her know that such is my observation for the world. Grace has a remarkably pretty face, the only blemish being a small but thriving mustache of the same golden blonde as her hair. The down growth is such a vexation to her that she never goes on the street without a veil, and positively refuses to see company before candle-light. Our confidences have been growing old and mellow for the last ten years. When Grace came to visit me we slept together, and in one of our all-night talks she told me of her trouble. I knew at once, or thought I knew, the thing to be done to remove the grievance, and told her so. The next morning I took her to see a complexion artist. Madame was a Hungarian Jewess, with a bunchy figure, an ill-fitting black gown, a most untidy pair of shoes, an oleaginous complexion and a pair of the plumpest hands you can imagine, copiously jeweled with gold rings. She received us in a darkened parlor; did a lot of rambling talk about superfluous hair and the danger ladies incurred in attempting to remove it barber fashion; told us the old story about having only the best people in New York society for her customers, and paid herself a great many more compliments than modesty should have allowed. Becoming impatient, I asked her what she claimed to do, and for an answer she took a seidlitz powder box from a cabinet and displayed what at first seemed to be red wax plates such as dentists use to straighten crooked teeth. On the convex or outer side of each was a rambling growth of hair, which the fat old impostor had the effrontery to tell us she had removed from the faces and arms of her high-born patrons. The assertion was so absurdly funny that I laughed outright.

"Sure," she said, "I give you my word. All these hairs I have removed myself."

Here was a chance for my friend, and she seized it.

"I don't doubt it, madam," she said, "that you removed them, but you must have had a Chicago hog for your subject. Those hairs never grow on any American woman."

This was more than the Hungarian lady could endure, and she clapped the tin cover on the box with a click, rose to her feet, with a jerk opened the parlor door, and invited us to "please go out," which we did with alacrity, after a feigned struggle and her assistance in opening the street door.

How to dress our children is not a puzzle by reason of the expense question alone. Parents with plenty of money with which to embellish their youngsters are often bothered to decide what is suitable. The tendency of every mother is to adorn her little daughters. She may consent to abjure Fauntleroyism for her boys and sacrifice their curls to her sense of the fitness of masculine things; she may put them into the sailor blouses and knee breeches of current style, as shown in the illustration; but for her offspring of the other sex she devises more elaborate costumes. The veritable little belle in the picture is arrayed for a juvenile party. The gown is a dainty lace affair, puffed at the shoulders and exposing the arms for a space between the short sleeves and long gloves. She seems to have a choice of two applicants for her hand in a dance, and that recalls the fact that her happy situation, in that respect, is the reverse of the one in which her grown-up sisters too often find themselves at a ball. Complimentary to the grace of the gentler sex is the fact that nearly all of them can dance well until they are matrons if they care to, while few men can do it without awkwardness at any time of life, and are pretty sure to give up trying soon after they come of age. A dancing-master has devised a polka and a quadrille in which one man serves for two feminine partners. In the case of the round dance, he has taken a suggestion from the popular military schottische commonly called "dancing in the barn." He has ingeniously devised steps which will result in a harmonious trio if it be skillfully done. The quadrille is an easier accomplishment, the triplets going through with a series of evolutions not essentially different from those ordinarily achieved by couples in the standard lanciers.

Gorgeous are several of the ladies' Turkish bathing establishments of the fashionable type, and in them you can see the neatest things extant in washerwomen. They are chosen for healthy presentability, to begin with, and are dressed in becoming uniforms, from the prettily capped and costumed girl who ushers you into the anteroom, to the muscular, bare-armed one who attends you in bathing and rubbing departments. The height of luxury is attained in several of the rival baths, and our swell women are the customers who make the business profitable. By means of a small tip and a large lump of taffy I got the mistress of the lounging-room at a Turkish bath to tell us some gossip. According to this mercenary long-tongue, Mrs. Langtry is one of the most persistent bathers who came to the establishment. She might fail to keep an engagement with some famous frock-maker, but with her bathing mistress never.

An excellent out-door toilet, which would be too showy for street wear if made up in light colors, but which is modest and becoming as carried out in Louisine silk,

ARRAYED FOR A JUVENILE PARTY.

trimmed with narrow black velvet and tied with tiny cows, is depicted. The hat is of a new shape, too, and is covered with silk to match the gown. The child's dress is a simple and pretty model in light fringe about two inches long, vigorously frizzed, and turned down over the dress collar. Fashion has some thoughts of drawing woman's hair down to the nape of the neck again—a change that would be by no means generally welcome. Most faces are so much improved by the little pyramid of pretty soft curls above the forehead that we should simply stand agnast at our own ill-favored looks if these were removed, while to retain a few curls on the top and have a mass of plaits or coils behind makes the head appear large and ungracefully shaped, requiring, moreover, an unusually plentiful crop of hair to look adequate without padding or artificial additions.

"I can give you a plan," said an accomplished belle, "which happily combines the high and low styles, avoids all strain, and for which the indigenous growth, if a fairly plentiful crop, is ample without pads or artificial additions. The hair is divided into three parts, the middle piece being the width of the forehead immediately behind the fringe, but tapering off to nothing a little above the nape of the neck. First, the hair from the sides is brushed smoothly back and tied quite low; then the middle piece is made into five or six curls, rolled up, and prettily arranged on the top of the head, after which the tied ends are divided into four and arranged in rolls down the back, the two first being placed side by side immediately below the front curls, and the remainder one above the other, so that the coiffure narrows a little to the bottom. Care should be taken, however, to make the bottom roll full and outstanding, so that the hair may take a graceful straight

OUTDOOR TOILET.

outline, not curving in with the shape of the head."—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

A Plea for Athletic Sports.

Grandfather sits in his easy chair and hears John ask his mother to go and play ball. "Why don't you make that boy work at home," says grandfather. "He'll surely grow up a weak and sickly young man. When I was a boy I chopped so many cords of wood in a week and mowed away so much hay in a day, and I never knew what it was to have a sick day in my life." At the age of twenty John is a vigorous, muscular, well-formed, well-developed young man, with a biceps of which he is proud, and a complexion browned and tanned by the sun, the very embodiment of health and activity. And he didn't chop wood or mow away hay. He tossed the ball, swung the bat, and played tennis until every muscle was trained in harmony, and he became a physical reality of which his parents were proud.

There isn't the wood for John now to chop and the hay for John to care for as there was in grandfather's day, and the natural desire for exercise that lies dormant in everybody's breast sends him to the nearest place to gratify his wishes. It isn't John alone, either, for John's sister has discovered that plenty of outdoor air and exercise banishes those disagreeable headaches and creates an appetite for solid and substantial food that bonbons and caramels came well nigh supplanting.—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Richest Bostonian.

The richest man in Boston to-day is Fred L. Ames. He is a nephew of Oakes Ames and a son of Oliver Ames. He inherited a goodly fortune from his father, who, in connection with his brother Oakes, was a pioneer in Union Pacific and other railroad operations. He has a country house at North Easton and a city house on Commonwealth avenue. His operations in erecting magnificent buildings in Boston for business purposes have been the talk of the town. He has enormous railroad interests in the West, and is an unpretentious, retiring man, of splendid business ability. He is worth $30,000,000. Oliver Ames, the present Governor, is a cousin of Fred L. Ames and different from him, is a pretentious, ambitious man, with political aspirations. It is said that he will endeavor to go to Congress in order to use his influence towards vindicating his father from the vote of censure passed upon him for his connection with the Credit Mobilier. He also has a country house at North Easton and a magnificent residence on Commonwealth avenue. He is worth $10,000,000.—*Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.*

SNAKEROOT BUYS A COW.

BY ROB.

"MARIAH," said Mr. Snakeroot one morning at the breakfast table, "I've made up my mind to buy a cow."

"Now, pa," began Mrs. Snakeroot, "what on earth——"

"There you go," broke in Mr. S.; "I never try to do a thing but what you must oppose it. Here we are paying 5 cents per day for a quart of chalk and water of which I don't get a taste. Lemme see. Five cents for 365 days is—is—Great Scotf!—$18.25 per year; most enough to buy the best Jersey in the country. A good cow'll give 10 quarts per day. We could sell five. That's 25 cents—365 times 25 is—hum $91.25. Good Lord! Mrs. Snakeroot, don't say another word. Milk, butter, $91.25 per year. I'll have a cow before night!"

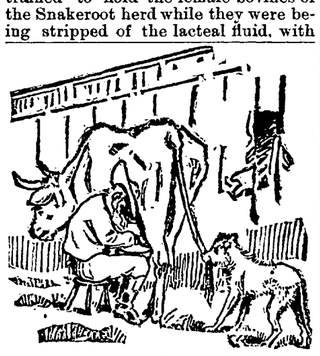
Five miles west of the village in which Mr. Snakeroot resided lived old Farmer J., celebrated far and near for the excellence of his breed of Jerseys. Farmer J. had cut his eye-teeth years ago, and sharp indeed must be the man who got the start of him.

Our friend Snakeroot, after having searched unsuccessfully all the morning, happened along just at noon at Farmer J.'s, and was invited to put out and stay to dinner. Only too willing, he hastened to put his horse in the barn, and with his son James accompanied the farmer to the house, where they did justice to an excellent dinner.

After the latest news had been discussed, Mr. Snakeroot intimated that if he could find just such a cow as he wanted, he "wouldn't mind giving a good price for her."

"Wall," said Farmer J., "I don't care about seilin' any, but let's go out 'n look at 'em."

He adopted the precaution of taking along a faithful dog that had been trained to hold the female bovines of the Snakeroot herd while they were being stripped of the lacteal fluid, with



HOLD FAST TO THAT TAIL, BOSE.

a view of showing how gentle they were.

After examining several animals and discussing their points, Mr. Snakeroot picked out a mild-eyed, undersized Jersey, and said:

"I'll give you fifty dollars for that animal."

"I dunno," replied J.; "I'll see what ma says."

So back they went to the house, and after considerable discussion Snakeroot became the owner of a "genuine Jersey."

They tied a rope around the cow's horns, hitched up their horse and started; James driving the horse, and the old man, sitting on the hind end of the wagon, leading the cow. They had gone but a short distance when Snakeroot yelled out, "Whoa! Whoa!"

Young Snakeroot stopped the horse, turned around on the seat, and said: "What's the matter, pa?"

"Don't ask me what's the matter, you blockhead!" cried the old man. "I thought you knew how to drive a horse without pulling the arms——" but before he could finish the cow came lunging into the hind end of the wagon.

"Gimme the whip," he yelled. "Git out, you," making a savage cut at a yellow dog that was prancing around the cow.

By this time the Jersey concluded she had remained quiet long enough and commenced to back, dragging Snakeroot, frantically digging his heels into the earth in a vain effort to stop her.

"Get out 'en the wagon, you," he called to his son; "leggo the horse 'n come 'n twist 'er tail."

After fifteen minutes' work they got the cow up to the wagon and again

"TWIST 'ER TAIL!"

started. "See what you done with your fooling," said Snakeroot. "Don't ye try it again." They got along very well for a mile, when all at once up in the air went the cow's head, and off the wagon popped Snakeroot like a frog from a log.

"What in ——!" he gasped as the rope slid through his hands. He had no chance for further comments. Making a lunge he caught the cow by the tail and down the road the pair went—the cow on a canter and he on a keen run. She made straight for a barnyard fence, cleared it like a deer, dragging the unfortunate Snakeroot after her.

Another struggle ensued with the thoroughly aroused cow, and finally she was gotten upon the highway by the united efforts of three men. And so it was all those four long, weary miles home.

Arriving finally at his place in town, the cow refused to enter the alleyway. In desperation he hitched the horse to the rope and "snaked" her furiously down the alley into the back yard, when he chained her down to two cherry trees for the night.

Mr. Snakeroot arose late the next morning, took a twelve-quart pail and went proudly forth to milk his Jersey. After being gone a long time he returned to the kitchen and poured the milk into a teacup, and said:

"Of all the dod-gasted old liars in the country, that J. is the worst."

"Why, what did he say?" asked Mrs. S.

Snakeroot thoughtfully scratched his head for a moment, and then said:

"He tol' me she'd give all I could milk."

"Well, I declare," replied his wife, "you orter have a guardeen app'inted over you."

MRS. HOYT'S TRAINING SCHOOL.

A Noble Charity for Westchester Boys and Girls.

LET your light so shine," is not the text that heeds fullest amplification in a time when private affairs enjoy easy publicity, writes Mary Gay Humphreys in one of her New York letters to the Chicago *Inter Ocean.* The exercise of charity which may be regarded now almost as a fashionable diversion is a matter of report, like other fashionable diversions. But it would be very untrue to intimate that it is only a fashionable diversion. The sense of responsibility toward the less fortunate has never more deeply and widely penetrated a generation.

There is scarcely a woman of fashion in this city who is not enrolled and in active service. In fact, it is not so much charity as charitable methods that are a matter of concern, zeal having a tendency to overrun discretion, and its coming rival opportunity is already in the field.

But there are women of individuality who carry into their well-doing a certain uniqueness which is as piquant and interesting as it is suggestive and profitable. Generally this has come about by doing the thing that fell under their eyes, and that needed to be done.

An instance of this was the work done by Mrs. W. S. Hoyt at Pelham. It will not detract from the interest in it to add that Mrs. Hoyt was once better known to the country as Janet Chase, the daughter of the Chief Justice, and sister of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague.

In the neighboring village of Westchester there was a number of boys whom the trades unions, limiting the number of apprentices, excluded from learning anything except that which they acquired on the cracker boxes and salt barrels about the village groceries. For these boys Mrs. Hoyt, interesting her neighbors, set up a carpenter shop and a forge. She then formed them in classes, under the supervision of masters of the plane and hammer. The girls dropped in and took to modeling and wood carving. Silk-worms were introduced, and presently there sprung up a knot of village industries where there had been idleness and shiftlessness. Among these Mrs. Hoyt infused her own artistic enthusiasm. The carpentry work especially flourished finely. The best old models were procured, and Mrs. Hoyt's own house and the country club house are filled with admirable pieces of hand work executed by these boys, and in a manner that would renew the despondent hopes and courage of Mr. Ruskin, if he could know how nearly it approaches his own ideas of handicraft. No modern makeshift of glue was tolerated. The parts are joined as they were centuries ago, the carving was wrought in the solid blocks in the old-fashioned way. There were no jig-saws in Westchester.

Bearing Another's Sin.

My heroine, whom we will call Margaret, was a slim, fair girl of 17, shy and retiring to excess. She lived with a young married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Field, and was treated by them as one of the family.

One evening Mrs. Field was out driving with a friend, and as they were passing a Mrs. Smith's house, a slanderous report that was current in the neighborhood concerning this Mrs. Smith came into Mrs. Field's mind, and she carelessly repeated it to her friend in the ordinary conversational tone. Mrs. Smith happened to be out in her garden, and owing to the lateness of the hour, and to the shrubbery, she was not seen by the ladies in the carriage. She overheard a greater part of what they were saying. Boiling with anger, she sent word early the next morning to Mr. Field that his wife had spread an evil story about her, and that she intended to have the matter taken to court.

The first thing Margaret heard on coming from her room that morning was the bitter sobbing of Mrs. Field. She inquired the cause, and was overwhelmed to learn the direful effects that would follow if Mrs. Smith persisted in her determination to take the affair to court, for Mr. Field was already heavily in debt, having gone into an extensive business, and if he were forced to go to law about this difficulty his prospects might be ruined.

Then this brave little girl came to the rescue. As it was late in the evening she said Mrs. Smith had probably only recognized the horse and carriage and not Mrs. Field, and that she, Margaret, would bear the burden, and say it was she who had uttered the slander. If the matter should then be carried to the court there was no one in the world but herself to suffer, and, although the thought of staining her fair reputation was very bitter, she was determined to take the blame upon herself sooner than see her friends suffer so greatly.

At first they would not hear of it, but she finally succeeded in having her own way, and then donning a hat, started at once for Mrs. Smith's home. She explained to that lady that she and not Mrs. Field was the one to bear the blame, but that she was very sorry, and that the report should go no further, as far as lay in her power to prevent it, and at last begged the lady to forgive and to forget. And Mrs. Smith did so, finding it was only Margaret, instead of Mrs. Field, for whom she had always entertained a violent dislike.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Crook on Sitting Bull.

General Crook says to a Baltimore *American* reporter: "It is a wonder to me how so great a fraud as Sitting Bull could be made such a hero of. Why, a white woman from the East actually went out to the reservation and proposed marriage to him, which he discreetly declined, as he had already had several squaws, who would probably have made it uncomfortable for her. She is not the only woman, however, who has given the fellow cause for his conceit," said General Crook, "for many orders come for his photograph."

"But did he not really display great bravery in the Custer fight?"

"No," said the General, "he showed the white feather, ran away and afterward got all the glory among the white men East—probably through some prejudiced parties; but with the Indians Sitting Bull has no reputation as a brave. By them he is considered only a medicine man."

LORD SALISBURY.

Blakely Hall Describes Some of the Personal Characteristics of England's Prime Minister.

LORD SALISBURY.

THE first time I saw the Prime Minister was in St. James Park, taking a constitutional, writes Blakely Hall, in one of his gossipy letters from London to the *Inter Ocean.* He is a tall, thick-set, heavy man, 59 years of age, with a short neck and a bushy beard. He was twisting and snapping his fingers with some nervousness as he walked along, and I have learned since that this is his invariable habit. It is the only outward sign of what is said to be an exceedingly nervous temperament—a temperament kept in control by an iron will.

The political side of the Marquis' character is well enough known. Socially, he is an amiable host, and entertains lavishly, both at Hatfield and in London. He is, above all, a serious man, and his quiet, reserved, and almost sullen demeanor impresses one as being more or less affected at times.

At a cabinet meeting he is invariably first to arrive and the first to depart. He listens to his advisers with studied quiet and entire courtesy, and then makes a little speech, puts the responsibility where it belongs, delegates what action is to be pursued, closes his brand-new blotter, pushes his fresh stick of sealing-wax and newly sharpened pencils aside, and rises and departs.

The premier rises at eight o'clock, and invariably takes a walk before breakfast. When at his magnificent country estate he goes out in his park, and very often reels off three or four miles before taking his coffee. Like many other prominent political lights, from Bismarck and Gladstone down, the Marquis is a very light eater. He breakfasts at nine, and at least 300 days in the year the meal consists only of a rasher of bacon and a poached egg. At luncheon and dinner he is apt to take a glass of light red wine, but as often as not he goes entirely without drink of any sort.

He has one hobby, and that is an intense aversion to smoking. Even his own sons never approach him when puffing a cigarette or a cigar. Unlike most public men, the Marquis is invisible even to his Secretaries or stenographers in the morning. From breakfast until 1 or 2 o'clock he is absolutely alone, and it is at these hours that he indulges in whatever meditation characterizes his life. He has three personal secretaries, and their work is so thoroughly graded that only a very small proportion of the communications addressed to the Prime Minister are actually laid before him for consideration. Lady Salisbury attends to all the social details of his life, and all the work that he does in the way of seeing people and attending to the actual business of his office is transacted in the course of two or three hours in the afternoon.

In the club, as well as in Downing street and at home, the Marquis invariably addresses the servants with the utmost courtesy. It is always: "Please hand me this——" "I'll thank you for that." It may strike an American that such a characteristic like this is not worth noting. He may, indeed, think it is a matter of course among Englishmen of title, but it is not, by a very large majority.

The aversion of the Marquis to be gazed at or noticed in the streets is so extreme that he very often emulates the Prince of Wales and takes a public hansom instead of the showy private carriage in which he is expected to drive.

It is said that that which his confreres dread most is the moment when the Prime Minister makes up his mind; for, having once reached a conviction on any one subject, it is almost impossible to move him, no matter how plausible the arguments or how much evidence they may be able to lay before him.

Indifference to Peril.

A Denver gentleman who has been on a camping tour through the mountains has recently returned and relates an incident which testifies to the statement that even the most dangerous callings become ordinary every day affairs to the men engaged in them, the element of danger being apparently lost sight of. He was driving his team across a mountain road when, coming to a narrow place, another team was met. In this latter were the driver and his wife, and as the passage was narrow and rough, there being many boulders on the side where the turning out had to be made, his wife got out of the wagon. This was to be expected, but when the Denver tourist saw her run somewhat speedily and hide herself behind a large rock, it somewhat astonished him.

"I say," he asked, "what makes your wife act that way?"

"Oh, I don't know exactly, but I guess she may be a little scared."

"But what is she scared about?"

"Oh, I have got some stuff in my wagon which she does not like to see bumped over these rocks," and he coolly proceeded to head his team over the boulders.

"Say, what have you got in your wagon?"

"You see those boxes—well, they are full of giant powder."

"My God, man, you don't intend to drive over these rocks with all that explosive matter?"

"Yes, I do. Why not? I have been teaming giant powder for ten years."

"But it might explode and blow us, horses and all, to the devil."

"What of it? We would never know what hurt us, would we?"

And it was with difficulty that he was persuaded to wait and carry it about fifty feet.—*Denver News.*

A Soft Answer.

Mrs. Blinkers—There, now, what do you think of that? Mrs. Winkers' husband won't let her use anything but real lace handkerchiefs.

Mr. Blinkers (wise in his generation)—Well, I wouldn't either if I were her husband. She has one of those horrid, sore-looking noses that turn half-red with the slightest rub.

[Mrs. B. glances in the mirror at her delicate white proboscis, and subsides.]—*New York Weekly.*

THE fan always moves in the best society.

THE UNION STOCK YARDS

ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WESTERN WORLD.

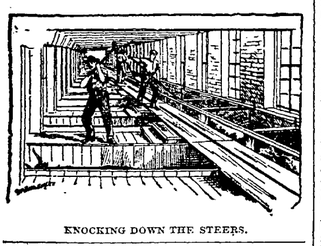
Immensity of the Great Plant and the System with Which Everything Is Conducted—The Process of Receiving, Shipping and Slaughtering Live Stock.

THE Chicago Stock Yards deserves to be classed as No. 1 of the second series of the seven wonders of the world.

The great metropolis of the inland Western world abounds in wonders—in beautiful and massive buildings, splendid drive-ways and boulevards connecting a system of magnificent parks, unequaled on the earth; a growth and development that has broken the record of the ages, and made Tyre and Carthage appear insignificant, despite the centuries of antique mold which have rendered them venerable; a future of which no one of the numerous surviving astrologers who were present at her birth dares cast the horoscope of her coming greatness—and the one and only place for the successful holding of the World's Columbus Fair.

These and scores of other attractions of the Garden City arrest the attention, excite the astonishment, and command the respect of all visitors, yet in many regards the Union Stock Yard surpasses them all.

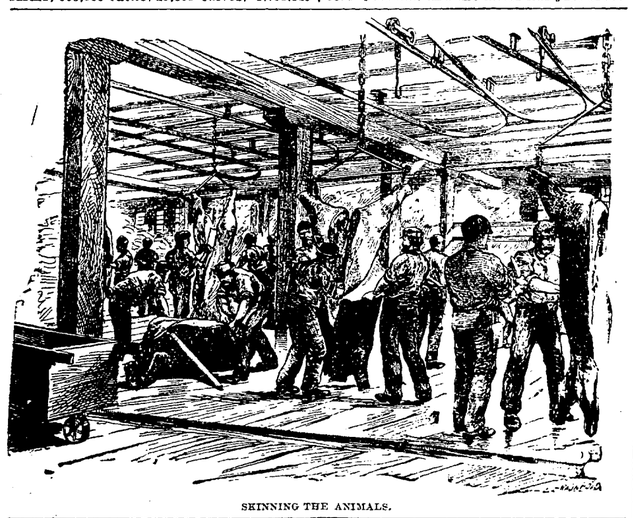
The numerous trails crossing the broad Western prairies, along which cattle were once driven to find a market in the populous East, have, one by one, disappeared, to give place to long railroad lines and systems of lines, all focusing in that wonderful city that, like a huge load stone, attracts to



KNOCKING DOWN THE STEERS.

herself the wealth and energy and progress of the vast country of which she is the recognized center.

Last year the twenty trunk lines terminating at Chicago brought there in 210,807 cars, 2,611,543 cattle, 96,086 calves, 4,9..1,712 hogs, 1,360,862 sheep, and 55,333 horses, and carried away, to be slaughtered in other cities and towns, and distributed upon farms, 968,385 cattle, 28,663 calves, 1,751,8..9



SKINNING THE ANIMALS.

hogs, 601,241 sheep, and 52,866 horses, for the transportion of which 78,174 cars were required. In addition to this, vast quantities of dressed meat were shipped, for which purpose a large number of refrigerator cars were employed, one single firm of packers owning and operating

WEIGHING AND CUTTING INTO QUARTERS.

nearly 2,000 of them, to say nothing of the cured meats transported in ordinary cars.

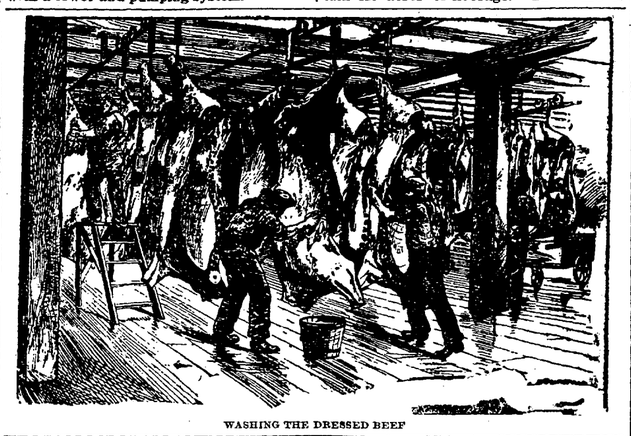
None of the railway systems have direct connection with the Yards, which are reached by a circuit, or belt system of railroad, owned and operated by the company, and intersecting them all. The franchises and rights of way were acquired long ago, when the city was small in comparison to its present extent, and property comparatively valueless. To secure them now would be well-nigh impossible and would require an outlay of many millions of dollars. Originally this belt line, or transit system, was outside the city, but recent annexations of territory have brought the greater part of it within the corporate limits.

In the early history of Chicago the live-stock business was transacted at numerous small yards upon her outskirts. The present yards were built in 1865 and opened for business on Christmas day of that year. They are situated about five miles from the business center in the town of Lake, which, in July last, was formally annexed to the city. They are easy of access, being reached by steam railways and several lines of street cars. The yards mainly cover the ground from Thirty-ninth street south to Forty-fifth street, and from Halsted street west to Center avenue. They comprise 320 acres. They can accommodate at one time 25,000 cattle, 160,000 hogs, 12,000 sheep and 2,000 horses. The pens for the sheep and numerous stalls for the horses are under cover, the others being open. Vast as the yards are they have sometimes been overcrowded, as on Nov. 19, 1888, when 20,068 cattle were received.

Texas and the Territories furnish a large share of the cattle, except during the winter months, when the receipts are mainly "native," that is, cattle grown or fattened in Illinois, Iowa, and other of the surrounding States. In obedience to the law, a separate yard is provided for Texas cattle during the summer months, and they are not allowed to come in contact with other stock. This is to prevent the possible spread of diseases which prevail among the cattle of the far Southwest.

Cattle shipped to the yards are accompanied by some one to look after them, but sheep and hogs are sometimes unattended, and are fed and watered at certain places on the way, the bill for the same following the car, and being collected with the freight.

By whatever railway they arrive the stock-cars are switched upon the transit line and brought at once to the yards, where their living freight is unloaded and placed in pens. These pens, which vary in size to suit different consignments, are laid out in avenues and blocks, after the manner of streets, and are reached by intersecting streets or lanes, furnished with innumerable gates, by the opening and closing of which stock can readily be driven to any desired point. The pens are provided with racks and troughs for feeding and watering the stock. Every pen has its own water-pipe, the supply coming from artesian wells, of which there are several in the yards, with a tower and pumping system.



WASHING THE DRESSED BEEF

The unloading, driving, yarding, feeding, watering weighing, reloading, all work in fact, is performed by the employes of the Stock Yards Company, who number more than 1,000. For this the only charge is a "yardage fee" of eight cents each for hogs and sheep, and twenty-five cents for cattle. This fee is paid but once, no matter how long the stock may remain on the market. As a further compensation, however, the company charges an excessive price for feed—$30 per ton for hay and $1 per bushel for corn. This fee seems a small one when it is remembered that it secures every advantage and convenience of what is by far the greatest market of its kind in the world. Indeed, nothing but the universal prevalence of system could render it profitable to the company. A record of every transaction is accurately kept, and all the method and care of a bank is employed, so that everything is done with the greatest dispatch and the least possible labor and expense.

The offices of the company are in a large building, wherein are also located nearly all of the various commission firms doing business at the Yards. These last number over 100, and have connected with them more than 500 different men. The selling and buying is done through the commission men. When the market is brisk the buyers seek the sellers, and the reverse when sales are slow.

There are two daily stock papers published at the Yards—the *Review* and *Drovers' Journal*, and the latter has just erected a new and very handsome building. The banks transact the financial business. Of these the National Live Stock Bank is as perfect in its appointments and elegant in its fittings as the best of city banking houses.

There is a fine hotel, the Transit House, on the grounds. This, together with the restaurant in the main building—everything, in fact, except the barber shops and fruit stands, which are farmed out—is operated by the company, and, as in the case of feed for the stock, a good round price is charged for everything.

The Stock Yards have recently become quite a market for horses. Several firms operate large sale-stables there, and have auction sales twice a week. This branch of the business is rapidly increasing.

The Stock Yards proper are entered through a rather pretentious stone gateway. It is said to have cost $14,000, but hardly seems to justify so large an expenditure.

It was not for some years after the yards were opened for business that any considerable amount of slaughtering was done there. Now, however, this and kindred industries have grown to proportions far exceeding the expectations of the most sanguine. Indeed, after the visitor has glanced over the vast area of pens, which, with their connecting avenues, present rather a monotonous appearance, the next matters of decided interest are the great packing houses.

Of these there are several located to the westward of the yards, across the tracks of the transit line. The stock-yards are estimated to give employment to 20,000 men, of whom by far the greater portion are engaged in the slaughter and packing houses. The winter season is the time for packing pork, and then about 20 per cent. more men are worked than during the summer. Very fair wages are paid; laborers receive $1.75 per day, while skilled workmen, butchers and others, are paid $4 and $5. These wages are well earned, the men working rapidly and with an accuracy which makes their labor peculiarly effective. During the great strike at the packing houses a few years ago outside men, highly recommended as skilled butchers, were employed, but were found to be vastly inferior to the regular operators.

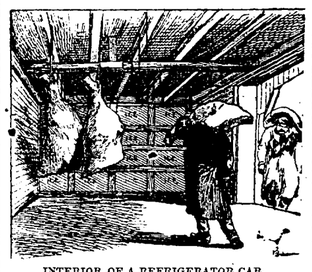
ONE OF THE GREAT COOLING ROOMS.

In these mammoth establishments division of labor is the rule and the great secret of success. Every man and boy has a particular duty to perform, which blends harmoniously with that of others, and accomplishes, in the aggregate, great results.

Cleanliness is the watchword, and everything is done as neatly as the nature of the business permits. In this respect the slaughtering at the Stock Yards surpasses that of smaller institutions, which lack the mechanical appliances and the highly trained labor. A thorough examination of any one of the packing houses will convince the most fastidious that the long rows of beef, pork and mutton in the huge cooling rooms are, literally speaking, "Good enough to eat."

The *modus operandi* in the different establishments being essentially the same, a description of one will suffice for all. That of Armour & Co. is the most extensive, and some figures as to the magnitude of their business may not be uninteresting, and at the same time will give the reader an idea of the extent of the packing interests at Chicago.

Their buildings cover 40 acres, and contain 125 acres of floorage. There are 30 acres of chill-room and cold storage area, with a storage capacity of 120,000 tons of dressed meat. In 1888 they killed 1,140,000 hogs, 561,200 cattle, and 164,540 sheep, and sold $58,000,000 worth of products. To accomplish this and prepare the various products for market, a force of men and boys, varying from 5,000 in the summer to 6,000 in the winter were employed.



INTERIOR OF A REFRIGERATOR CAR.

The packing firms buy the stock they slaughter in the yards in the same way as others, and employ for that purpose a large number of men, who must be excellent judges of the kind of animals they are purchasing. These buyers command large salaries. Cattle, sheep, and hogs are each purchased by a different set of men.

At the packing houses there are extensive pens for stock, from which they are removed as required to the interior of the buildings. At Armour's the cattle pens, which are elevated somewhat above the ground, are filled from time to time in the following rather novel manner: A large, fine-looking steer, who has been specially trained for the service, leaves a little shed, where he stands during the day, and approaches the large inclosure into which cattle have been driven from the yards to the eastward. At the proper moment the gate is thrown open and a number of the cattle permitted to pass out into the open space. All created things seem to have a sort of confidence in those of their own species, and when the animal which the guile of designing man has transformed into a "confidence steer," or "steerer," walks away toward the incline leading to what is to them the gate of death, his confiding and unsuspecting companions unhesitatingly follow him. At the critical moment he turns aside and retraces his steps to his shed, while the others pass on to their doom. Much the same system is used in the case of sheep, a fine specimen called "Pet" being used as the decoy. It is difficult to stand prosperity or properly appreciate one's advantages. Occasionally the confidence steer becomes indolent and neglects his business. When he no longer performs his work in a satisfactory manner, he shares the same fate allotted to neglectful human employes—his "head is cut off," and that in a literal sense. One day he is forced through the gate from which he has so often turned away, and shares the fate to which he has led so many thousands of his kind, while his successor in office proceeds to take possession of the shed.

After the cattle reach the elevated pens they are, in warm weather, thoroughly drenched with water from a large hose. This is done to cool them off and enable the inspector to select such as are overheated, and which are not fit to be slaughtered while in that condition.

This done they are driven into a long, narrow passage-way, opening into which are twenty-four stalls. These are alternated with platforms, upon which the executioner stands while two assistants force the animals into the stalls, using long poles for that purpose.

The man whose rather unpleasant duty it is to dispatch the beeves uses a heavy sledge, with which he strikes them a smart blow in the forehead, crushing the skull. The stunned animal is then grappled with a chain, raised by means of a pulley, and swung forward upon the floor, where his throat is cut.

Having been partly skinned upon the floor the carcass is raised on a gambrel and the work completed. The visceræ are placed in hand-cars and drawn away to another room, where the tallow is removed, and such portions as are valuable for food or casings are separated and prepared for the next process.

After being thoroughly dressed the carcasses are cut in half and passed along on the overhead rollers. They are thoroughly washed and then propelled onward to the huge cooling-room, where they are hung in long avenues until the animal heat is entirely removed.

From the cooling room the sides of beef are distributed, some to the city markets, some to be cut up for canning and dried beef, while a large portion are shipped in refrigerator cars. This last process is an interesting one, and is done in a remarkably short time. From the cooling rooms the sides are pushed out into a long room adjacent to the tracks where the cars are standing. Before a small wooden office they are stopped upon a small detached portion of the metal track which carries the rollers. This connects with a scale, and in a few seconds the weight has been taken and a numbered tab placed upon the side. With marvelous dexterity a man then cuts the side into quarters, leaving only a small portion to hold them together until they reach the outer platform, where the work is completed, and they are carried into the refrigerator cars and hung up for shipment.

In the same establishments an inferior class of cattle, largely from Texas, are killed for canning purposes. These are sometimes shot with a rifle instead of being knocked down with a sledge.

Hogs are dispatched much more rapidly and with less ceremony than cattle. Two men stand in a crowded pen and attach ropes to the hind legs of the porkers, another pulls a cord and the squealing animal is drawn upward and carried forward by a small traveling wheel above. The "sticker," who is but a few feet away, kills them with one thrust of a very keen-bladed knife, which severs the jugular vein and produces speedy death. As many as ten are thus dispatched in the space of a minute.

As soon as life has departed the carcasses are lowered into a tank of boiling water. By the time they have been pushed through to the further end they are sufficiently scalded, and are removed and placed upon an endless chain, which carries them forward through an ingenious machine consisting of a number of revolving metal wheels. These are set at different angles, above, below, and at the sides, and by rubbing thin plates of steel against the carcasses remove the greater portion of the bristles.

Emerging from this machine, the hog passes through the hands of four men, who in a dexterous manner remove the remaining bristles. The head is then almost severed and the carcass hoisted upon a gambrel and moved along by overhead pulleys. The act of disemboweling occupies but a few seconds; the head is removed, the carcass thoroughly washed and sent forward to the cooling-room, where it is allowed to remain for twenty-four hours before it is cut up.

The men who do this use enormous cleavers and exhibit a strength and dexterity which is marvelous. Three blows suffice to sever the ham, the shoulder and to cut the side in two. The hams and shoulders are then trimmed, while the sides go to another table, where the ribs and lean portions are removed and the remainder cut up for salt pork or bacon.

Forty-five hundred hogs are thus slaughtered in a day, which number can be doubled when desired by using a duplicate set of machinery and appliances.

From 1,700 to 2,000 sheep are daily killed at Armour's. The throats of the animals are cut and they are allowed to bleed to death. One man removes a skin unassisted and in a very short space of time.

Comparatively little ice is used at the packing houses, the temperature being reduced by means of machinery made for that purpose and operated by powerful engines.

Whatever may be said about "grinding monopolies," the stock yards and packing-houses have done great things for Chicago, and the whole country for that matter. The farmer may not get an adequate price for his stock, and the packers may be responsible for it, as the Senatorial Committee is trying to establish; but the consumer, whose name is legion, certainly gets better meats and at a lower price than would be possible if they did not exist.

DWIGHT BALDWIN.

Napoleon's Brig.

On the steamer Eureka, which arrived from the southern coast the other morning, were two passengers from Monterey, named George Baker and John Roach. Both are divers, and the story of their latest exploit in Monterey is, if true, strange indeed. The men left here about four weeks ago in the schooner Rose Sparks to work on the wreck of the Ventura, which went ashore some months ago near Point Sur, a distance of about twenty-six miles below Monterey. They put into Monterey to get a supply of powder, and while anchored in the bay the discovery was accidentally made that they were just over the wreck of some vessel. Baker and Roach donned their diving suits, and were at first little gratified at their discovery, there being little left of the vessel to explore.

They kept digging away at the remains, however, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing considerable copper and iron piled up on the deck of the Rose Sparks. When the news of finding the wreck spread to the town of Monterey boats of nearly every description put off to the schooner, and the men were surrounded by Frenchmen of all ages and sizes, who had lived in Monterey for years, and many of whom remembered the vessel well. She was a brigantine, they said, and went into port on fire in 1834. All hands abandoned her, the Frenchmen said, and were fortunate enough to escape. What made the wreck precious in the eyes of the natives of France, they said, was the fact that, although when lost she was sailing under the Mexican flag, she was in reality the vessel which bore Napoleon from his exile on the Isle of Elba to France.

The vessel on which the Emperor and his friends sailed from Elba was a brig, and was called the Inconstant. Be this as it may, nothing can shake the faith of the old residents of Monterey from the belief that the Natalia is the original vessel. Those who were rich enough to purchase small bits of copper and iron from Baker did so, and others begged so hard that they were given small specimens which they carried away in delight, and will no doubt treasure as relics of the once-loved and great Emperor. They account for the change of name by the fact that the versel was sold to the Mexican Government. The Rose Sparks will be due here in about two weeeks with a cargo of copper and iron taken from the wreck.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Newspaper of the Future as Joe Howard Understands It.

Newspapers are peculiar institutions, and the newspapers of the future will be the most interesting outcome of papa's supply and mamma's demand that can be conceived.

In New York's nearly two millions of inhabitants there are just about fifty thousand people to whom one would care to cater.

The editor of the newspaper in the future won't care a button about the people who buy papers at 6 o'clock in the morning. They, and all like them, will be perfectly contented with a journal that gives them two columns of flapdoodleism and eight or ten pages of wants.

The fifty thousand people who go to work, whether it be as a lawyer, editor, physician, preacher, man of science, man of extended affairs, after 8 o'clock in the morning, want something better, need something more elevating than is provided in the newspaper of to-day, and will be perfectly willing to pay five cents for it.

If ever I start a paper for comfort it will be on the five-cent basis, with a kind of information and entertainment that intelligent people desire and are willing to pay for, looking for that class of advertising alone which appeals to a class of men and women living not necessarily in luxury, but in comfort, to whom cleanliness is next to godliness, and respectability of attire at least a passport to reputable places of resort.—*Cor. Boston Globe.*

Goethe and Carlyle.

The cynic of Chelsea one day met a friend accompanied by his youthful son.

"How fortunate!" cried the friend. "This is the second distinguished contemporary I have had the opportunity of introducing to my son to-day."

"And who was the first?" sneered Timon, of Cheyne Walk.

His interlocutor then named an illustrious contemporary, a man who, whatever the estimate of Carlyle by posterity, is sure to be held in honor hereafter, alike by thinkers at home and abroad.

"The unending ass!" was Carlyle's comment.

Very different was Goethe's spirit. Goethe's maxim applied to his contemporaries was that of Coleridge applied to literary criticism: "Let any man point out the beauties of a poem to me and I am grateful," he wrote; "any one can find defects."—*Temple Bar.*

NYE HUGGED BY A LADY.

CAUSING HIM TO DART OFF LIKE A FRIGHTENED DEER.

Proof that the English Are Friendly Toward Americans—Good Work of the Shah and Jack the Ripper—Victoria and Royal Flush.

THERE is one disagreeable feature about visiting England. It is this: You are all the time fidgeting about how you can ever return the hospitality you receive and do it half as well as it is tendered to you. While enjoying to the utmost the generous hospitality of London, and wishing that I could get twenty-six hours into a day, I could not help thinking how easily the matter of entertaining was attended to, while I would have to borrow dishes and put two more leaves in the dining-table before I could begin to return the kindness or repay the debt. The children would have to eat at the second table and be kept out of sight during the meal so that they would not announce the menu in advance. One of the dining chairs would have to be reglued, and the cigars I smoked would not do at all.

You go into the Savage Club and eat and talk and smoke as you would have gone into your mother's pantry when a boy, after you had been fishing all day. There is no more formality about it than there used to be when you tore out the end of a loaf of bread and put jam on it to your heart's content, sucked your fingers and went to bed. It is great. And yet it is where you will meet men who think thoughts and say things which they thought of themselves.

It is so everywhere. I am only worried

ENTICING THE GUILELESS NYE.

as I say, about the way I will return these various acts of kindness and courtesy. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. It takes so long to bathe the forks and spoons of one course so that they can give another number on the programme at our house, and I carve with so much danger to a republican form of government, that I hesitate about going extensively into the matter of entertaining in competition with Europe. I carve a good deal like the Shah. He had a complaint lodged against one of his soldiers once by a poor farmer of the Orient, who claimed that the soldier had stolen one of his red-eared water-melons. "Very well," said his nibs, "I will ascertain if he stole your melon."

So he pulled out his sword, and cutting a large aperture in the stomach of the offender, he found the melon and a few of the black seeds, which were easily identified.

"And how much are you out on the melon?" asked the haughty monarch, wiping his ready blade on his coat tail.

"One franc six," exclaimed the horny-handed Oriental buckwheater.

"Very well," said the Shah, "here it is," and he took the amount from the pocket of the expiring soldier. "Justice is done. Allah be praised. Return again to your toil."

The Shah is a great, coarse, horrid monarch, with an eye on the opposite sex and a droop around the corners of the mouth which ought to keep him out of respectable society for a good while. He has over two hundred wives, not counting a shipment recently made from London. He and Jack the Ripper together have made the streets of London quite safe for the unprotected man, and yet I blush to say that before 9 o'clock p. m., on the 29th day of July, 1889, I was caught in the strong arms of an English lady of great descent and hugged considerably right in plain sight of Trafalgar Square. And yet we hear it said that the English are not friendly toward the Americans. It is not so.

A fair young girl playfully undertook to pat me in a bantering way the other evening as I trudged gayly home in the opaque gloaming. She struck a bunch of keys which I had in my pistol pocket and went sadly away wringing her hands. I felt sorry for her, but at the same time could not afford to stop and play jam on it to your heart's content, sucked your fingers and went to bed. It is great. And yet it is where you will meet men who think thoughts and say things which they thought of themselves.

NYE MAKES ADVANCES TO THE YOUNG MOSES.

ant maids admired my umbrella very much and taking it gently from me with a winning smile, spreading it and holding it over us, took my arm and trudged blithely along with me until I told her that here our ways seemed to diverge and our paths fork, as it were. Reluctantly I took the umbrella, and telling her to run along home before it rained I passed on toward my inn.

London is too large a place for me. I go out for a five minutes' walk and come home late at night, hopelessly lost in the labyrinth of her streets. The cabman is my salvation. I go out and get lost purposely, so that I can surprise myself at one and six by getting back in two minutes.

I would not do London on the guide-book plan, or by programme, but by strolling about, studying people more than places and getting into the usual number of scrapes. I saw the House of Commons in session for the first time and listened to several eminent gentlemen who spoke fervently against the royal grants. I can do it myself now. It is quite easy. You say something and then look up and say "ah" until you can think of something else to say. Other gentlemen with their hats on sit around and slumber, but spectators are not allowed to wear their hats. Only members can wear their hats and snore above a certain key.

Mr. Gladstone, better known as the grand old man, sat on the front seat. He is very bald, indeed, and his throat whiskers are very white. He is much smaller than I had thought. He wears low shoes and red woolen socks. When he works down so as to sit on his shoulder-blades his trousers gradually ascend his limbs until you can look over the tops of his cute little red socks with perfect impunity. He is the author of his own thoughts, and I hear him spoken of in high terms, especially by his friends.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor has our thanks for courtesies extended while in London. He will never lack a friend if he will at any time write to box 204, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, U. S. A.

Mr. Robert Lincoln's last reception was brightened up briefly by a pleasant call from me. Many Americans were present and drank the tea of the Minister as administered by his bright young daughter. Without wishing to express political opinion in any way, I must say that the general sentiment of the American contingent is that both in France and England we need not be ashamed of our Ministers or our Consuls General. Mr. Reid and Gene al Rathbone seem to be beautifully holding up their corner of the national fabric in Paris, and Mr. Lincoln and General John C. New are doing the proper thing in London. General New says that I have ruined his reputation in the old world by referring to him as a poker player, and so I hereby apologize. He is not a poker player. He plays a game, however, with great skill, and lawn tennis in a way that arouses the astonishment and admiration of the effete monarchies.

Wilson Barrett goes to America in October. He will take a first-class company, and will no doubt continue the success he has had at home.

I met Mrs. Alice Shaw, the whistler, at a reception one afternoon, and for the first time heard her marvelous chest notes. My chest notes followed later on. She is not only a whistler but a very artistic one, and when she "prepares to pucker" there is, in the audience, a silence which is noticeable. She has whistled to the Queen. I told her I had also whistled to the Queen seven years ago, but she did not come.

"I presume you were trying for a royal flush," said Mrs. Shaw. "I play poker myself."

I met some celebrated steamship captains in London. Returning to steamship captains or masters, I must say here that it seems to me they are expected to do a good deal and die as soon as they can do no more. A steamship captain is required to look out for the interests of the company, the interests of the ship, the interests of the passengers, both spiritual and temporal, and while he asks his life every moment he is in the service, when he can no longer sail he may die in port or commit suicide, as he chooses, so far as the great world of traffic is concerned. This is manifestly unjust. So the average captain says: "The only safe thing for me is to make my last voyage." That is, to go down with the boat. Think of that, you who have trusted your own lives and those of your families to these men. Think of it and talk of it until there is a pension or a provision for those who give their whole lives to their fellow-men.

The Johnstown baby, whose name is Moses Williams, came over on a recent trip of the City of Chicago, according to Surgeon Peter McSweeney. The Johnstown baby was named Moses because he was found on the flood, not exactly among the bulrushes, but born on the bosom of the terrible deluge, while his mother's house was floating down to death and destruction. It is not necessary to say that Moses owned the ship. He got about $75 from enthusiastic Americans on board and practically was monarch of all he surveyed. He was lucky to put off his birthday till the time of the terrible flood, for Pharaoh's daughter in the shape of American generosity has rescued him from obscurity and poverty, and hereafter, when he says, "My name is Moses Williams, I was born on the breast of that terrible torrent in Johnstown," the ready wallet will come forth and Moses will be on deck, even if the light goeth out.

Many curious experiments were made in Paris by Dr. Brown-Sequard, in the early stages of his elixir experience, according to the local physicians there. Most of these experiments were made on animals. He was greatly gratified. Into the foreleg of an old horse, that was so worthless on account of age that in another day he would have been in the soup—the mock-turtle soup of Paris—he ejected his elixir. In an hour afterward, with bright red nostril and tail neatly draped over the dashboard, he sailed up the Shoniz Eleeza, knocking spokes out of valuable carriages all the way up to the Arc of Triumph, where he chipped out about five cents' worth of the corner of that great work, and piled up Dr. Brown-Sequard in a chaos of clothes and contusions. His first anxiety was to find out, of course, whether the hyphen had been knocked out of his name. Finding that it had not, he returned to his experiments.

He also secured an old dog with thick hearing and pronounced flagging of the mental powers. The dog was so old that he had forgotten everything, and so blind that a French soldier in red-gored trousers did not startle him any more. After a dose of the elixir he wagged his tail, a thing he had not done for years. Then he yawned and

THE RESULT OF THE ELIXIR.

ate some grass. He then noticed a cat on the lawn, one that had grown old with him, but had not had a nip of the elixir. He took after her and in two minutes he had her quivering remains on the grass. By 4 o'clock he had gone back to puppyhood and had chewed up Dr. Brown-Sequard's white gaiters, a pair of lace curtains, and a child.

BILL NYE.

Eel Skins for Rheumatism.

A reporter the other day paid a visit to Billingsgate and made some inquiries. One of the largest eel dealers in the great London fish market gave some interesting information on the subject.

"Well," he said, "I know of numbers of cases in which they have been used with complete success. They are stretched on a board and dried; then, to make them pliant, they are slightly moistened and tied around the suffering limb. They are worn as garters, anklets, bracelets and armlets. They are even worn around the waist—next to the skin, of course—for lumbago and sciatica. Hundreds of London cabmen wear them and swear by them; and I have a number of gentlemen customers in the country who ask me to send them eel skins to give away to the poor people of their districts.

"Persons who have once worn them will never do without them if they can help it. But I can not tell you what medicinal property they possess; perhaps after all it is only warmth, for of course they must form an almost air-tight bandage, like a piece of gutta-percha or gold-beater's skin. Perhaps it is only fancy, and that goes a very long way, as you probably know. Why, I have heard that a skein of silk tied round the waist will cure lumbago, or round the knee will cure rheumatism in the leg. Now, what earthly medicinal property can there be in a skein of silk? Of course the skins are generally considered as refuse or offal, and are consequently thrown away."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Philadelphian's Mistake.

Philadelphian (in a strange city)—Well, this is a fine city, and there's no denying that it's a little ahead of Philadelphia; but there's one thing puzzles me. I didn't suppose it was possible to get into New York from Philadelphia without crossing a ferry.

Small boy—Guess you didn't hear the conductor right, mister. This ain't New York; this is Newark.—*New York Weekly.*

An Eye to Business.

A couple of burglars had just ransacked a lawyer's house. The legal light was aroused by the midnight marauders, and just as they were about to leave his room he handed them a pasteboard.

"My card," he said. "If you are caught by the police you may want counsel."—*Judge.*

CHARLES SPURGEON, JR.

He Is Delighted with His Visit to America.

ON the eve of his departure for England, at the request of the editor of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, Charles Spurgeon, Jr., gave his views on various topics of religious and general interest. I would like to observe, he writes, that I have always been pleased with America. My reception here has been most generous and hearty. I have traveled considerable during my brief stay, and in the various families where I have stopped I have been treated with such kindness and have been received with so warm a welcome that for the time being I lost the faculty of being homesick. I have been particularly charmed with the beautiful scenery that I have seen. Of course I have been to Niagara Falls, and of course I cannot add anything to what has been said in the way of enthusiastic praise of that great natural wonder. Niagara is sui generis; it is proper that the Americans should be proud of this great feature of their country's natural beauty. But I have received equal pleasure from my visit to the Yosemite Valley and the Yellowstone National Park. I think they deserve a prominent place in the long catalogue of fine scenery of which your country can boast.

I have found the Baptist Church here in a very successful condition; the people are full of enthusiasm and, among the various Protestant denominations, the Baptists are without doubt the most aggressive and enterprising in church work. The churches of the United States are certainly much better appointed than they are in England. Our edifices can not be compared in architectural beauty to yours.

The interior of the American church is in striking contrast to the London Baptist churches. You make your buildings more comfortable, more home-like, in many cases more luxurious. It is sometimes thought that churches can be made too luxurious, but I have seen no reason for criticism on that ground in what I have seen since I have been here. Your decorations are more lavish than ours; the cushioned pews and the carpeted aisles give a furnished and home-like appearance which is distinctly different from our churches. The best floor covering we would have would probably be linoleum or cocoanut matting, never any bright-colored carpets. Our churchgoers, if they want carpet, are allowed, at their own expense, to put a little strip in their pew. The electric bells which communicate from the pulpit to the sexton telling him how to regulate the heat, the ventilation; etc., strike a foreign clergyman with surprise; this system must be a great convenience to the preacher, it is characteristically American.

Your Sunday-schools are much finer than ours. I do not think that they are any larger, but your Sunday-school rooms are bright, cheerful places, with carpets on the floors, pictures on the walls, and well furnished and convenient seats.

A Victim of Confidence.

As I stood one delicious spring day, says Will Hubbard Kernan in the New York *Mercury*, on the steps of the Court House of Fargo, Dakota, now North Dakota, a homely and hay-seedy young man hip-halted up the walk, and pausing in front of me, said:

"Say, mister, I hev $50."

"Yes," I replied, curtly and hardly, half in a tone of query.

"An' I want ter know how to spen' it. I ain't no drinkin', ner gamblin', ner immoral critter, any way."

"Better seek out some of the poor people in the back alleys over yonder," I sneered. "Plenty of places in which to put an overplus of money. They can spend your $50 for you a sight better than you can."

"Er hull $50?"

"Yes, er hull $50."

"But er hev to mosey to home on er part uv it."

"Ah?"

"Yaas. Think I'd er better give all er it erway?"

"No; not under the circumstances."

"Man said ter me this mo'nin' that ef I'd give 'im $100, 'eed fine me er persition at $200 er week, sellin' books. Think I oughter take er position?"

"Hardly."

"Nother man wanted me ter take er ticket in er lot'ry. Sure thing, $506 for $5; but I wanted advice."

"I think yer needed it badly."

"Couldn't put me onter a job?"

"No."

He pulled out a roll of $5 bills and counted them carefully.

"Never was in a city afore," he remarked. "Doan know how ter spen' this. How'd you spen' it?"

"In various ways. You might get a good suit of clothes, visit the theater and——"

"Visit the thee-aye-tur? That's what our preacher says is the doorway uv the devil. No, sir-r-r! Clothes? I hev clothes, hevn't I? I'm not certain. Would you er advise me to hev more?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll see two or three others, an' ef they say clothes, clothes it is."

As I was passing the police court next morning a voice called:

"Mister!"

I went in. Standing and waiting a trial was my hero. His clothes were torn, bloody and muddy. He had a black eye and a gory gash on his left cheek, while three of his front teeth were missing.

"Mister," he whimpered, "I hain't got er cent. Can't you pull me through? Man advised me to go with him and I went. Got in er room, an' he kicked, an' gouged, an' downed me, an' took all er my money."

"Served you right," I replied, and stepping over to the desk I told the police judge all about the prisoner. He was discharged and I loaned him enough to hie off home.

But I hate a man who hasn't the manhood to be his own adviser.

Not an Angel, Quite.

De Wrigg—I don't want to say anything to hurt your feelings, Arthur, but I heard something about Miss Pureetie last night that you ought to hear. She chews gum.

De Prigg—My! my! Oh, what frauds women are! And to think I was on the verge of marrying that girl! What an escape! I shall break my engagement at once.

"To-night?"

"Um—no, not to-night. I promised to go on a spree with Rednose to-night."—*New York Weekly.*

HOW CAN short felt for hats supply a long felt want?

LEAVENING POWER

Of the various Baking Powders illustrated from actual tests.

- **ROYAL** (Pure)
- **Grant's*** (Alum)
- **Rumford's*** (fresh)
- **Hanford's** (when fresh)
- **Charm*** (Alum Powder)
- **Davis'*** and **O. K.*** (Alum)
- **Cleveland's**
- **Pioneer** (San Francisco)
- **Czar**
- **Dr. Price's**
- **Snow Flake** (Groff's)
- **Congress**
- **Hecker's***
- **Gillet's**
- **Hanford's** (None Such), when not fresh
- **Pearl** (Andrews & Co.)
- **Rumford's*** (Phosphate), when not fresh

Reports of Government Chemists.

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge.
"WM. MCMURTRIE, Ph. D."

* All Alum Baking Powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous. Phosphate powders liberate their gas too freely, or under climatic changes suffer deterioration.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girls at the Wayne hotel. 11-2t

WE want to hire an energetic person in your locality to distribute advertising matter and attend to our local interests. A straight salary of $2.50 per day and expenses will be paid. Address enclosing 2ct stamp for particulars, UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill. No postals answered. Aug16-3m

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $17, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully,
24-tf F. E. HOUK, 36 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. B. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison steet, attends to all kinds ot general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Farm of 160 acres, 7½ miles from city, on good gravel roads; will sell very cheap and on easy terms; also a farm of 40 acres, 5 miles from city, with good improvements and very suitable for gardening. For further particulars call at Rosseau & Pfeiffer's Meat Market, 44 West Berry street. Sept9-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room known as Breen building, corner Calhoun and Lewis street. Inquire over premises. 9-tf

FOUND.

FOUND—Coupon checks to the amount of $6. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 4-tf

L. JAXTHEIMER,

MERCHANT

TAILOR!

—CARRIES A—

+ FULL LINE +

Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL

OVERCOATINGS,

Trouserings. All work WARRANTED

83 Calhoun Street.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

WILSON BROS.,

HARRISON STREET

8-tf] NEAR COLUMBIA.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1889.

CAPT. WM. F. SHELBY has been appointed postmaster at New Castle, Ind.

JOHN SHERMAN is now making speeches in Ohio and endeavoring to save "the Lost Cause."

THE strike among the Indiana coal miners at Brazil is still on and has reached its sixth month.

TARIFF reform is gaining new adherents every day and is marching on to a glorious victory in the future.

"THE Campbells are Coming" is the battle-cry of the democracy in Ohio this fall, and it really looks as if they were going to score a victory in that state.

THE senate of Montana is a tie, but the democrats will have a majority of seven on joint ballot in the legislature, thus giving us two senators in the next congress.

EDITOR MURAT HALSTEAD's retraction of his charges against General Campbell, the democratic nominee for governor of Ohio, created a sensation in the political circles of that state.

DYER B. MCCONNELL has been appointed by Governor Hovey judge of the Bass county circuit court, to succeed Maurice Winsfield, resigned. Judge McConnell is the judge-elect of that circuit and his regular term begins in a short time.

ATTORNEY GENERAL MICHENER has gone to Jeffersonville to look after the state's suits against Jack Howard, defaulting Warden of the prison. The visible amount in default is about $12,000, but much more is suspected. The attorney general expects to recover some of the money.

THERE is a college for horses in New York where horses are trained for the fire department service. The college is in charge of a veterinary surgeon, Dr. Sheer, who says that in his opinion horses and boys are very much alike, both amenable to kindness. A whip is never used in the college.

GOVERNOR HOVEY has pardoned Wm. Cadwallader, a boy sent to prison for one year from Hamilton county, for petit larceny, the judge and county officers recommending the pardon. The governor has also remitted $90 of a $100 fine against James Hogan, of Hendricks county, on a forfeited recognizance.

REV. DR. TALMAGE, who sails on October 30 for a tour of Palestine, will be accompanied by Mrs. Talmage and Miss Talmage. While abroad he will collect material for the "Life of Christ" which he is writing. He intends to visit every place made famous in the New Testament, and will take along an artist and a stenographer to supplement his own observations and notes.

THE office seekers who have talked with Secretary Windom and the president during the past week about appointments in the internal revenue service report some valuable information. It is stated that the president and the secretary of the treasury expect to see all of the internal revenue laws repealed at the approaching session of congress, except that relating to intoxicating liquors used as a beverage.

THE Rev. Talmage's pulpit will be filled in his absence in the Holy Land by the Rev. Byron Sutherland, D.D., of Washington; the Rev. Moses Hoge, D.D., of Richmond; Bishop Newman, D. L. Moody, the Rev. Dr. Griffis, of Boston; Chancellor Sims, of Syracuse university; the Rev. Dr. Beale, of Johnstown, Pa., an eye witness of the recent disaster; the Rev. Dr. Milburn, chaplain of congress, and the Rev. Dr. Deens, of New York.

THE rain that began falling this morning, will be a blessing to everybody. Fort Wayne has been without a good rain for so long that the matter is really assuming a serious phase. Many of the wells in the city are becoming so shallow that people are loth to use the water from them for fear of taking into the system the germs of disease, and water for washing purposes is getting so scarce, that many people find it almost unable to get it. We need a good, big, drenching rain.

THE death of Commodore Vanderbilt's "pet broker," Eugene N. Robinson, occurred about the middle of last June at Towners, a country village in New York. Tuesday his will was probated in San Francisco. It disposes of property worth several hundred thousand dollars, the bulk of which goes to his widow. A peculiar feature of the will is the following clause: "To Mary Tracy, divorced wife of Frank Tracy, of Buffalo, and between whom and myself a marriage ceremony was performed under such circumstances as to impel me to immediately repudiate her as my wife, and with whom I never assumed or fulfilled the relation of husband, I leave the sum of 1 penny as a token of the esteem which I entertain for her, and desire to add that this sum is greatly in excess of the consideration which she deserves from me." The nature of his trouble with his divorced wife has never been clearly understood.

AGED MEN IN CONGRESS.

The average age of our senators and representatives is not much above forty, perhaps between that figure and forty-five, while the average years of department officials, including bureau chiefs and cabinet officers, is certainly not much above thirty-five.

Of four hundred men in the last congress only a dozen have reached the age of three score and ten, the oldest of them all being Senator Morrill, of Vermont, who will be eighty if he lives till next April. Mr. Morrill has been in the senate twenty-two years, and before that was in the house for twelve years.

Senator Payne, of Ohio, who has declared his intention to retire from public life at the end of his present term, is but a few months younger than Senator Morrill. Both were born in the year 1810. Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, and Sawyer, of Wisconsin, are seventy-three.

Other old men in congress are Representative Vandever, of California, who is seventy-two; Plumb, of Illinois, who is seventy-three, as is also Senator Reagan; Senators Hampton, Evarts and Bates, and Representative Rice, of Minnesota, each seventy-one, and Senators Harris and Hearst, each seventy.

DOLLARS WILL HELP THEM.

An Urgent Appeal From the Fort Wayne Relief Union.

With no permanent fund, the Fort Wayne Relief union has depended on the generosity of comparatively few of the citizens of Fort Wayne. Believing many would gladly contribute to this work if their attention was called to it, the directors of the relief union desire to give a brief outline of the history and plan of work of the society.

In the winter of 1878 a few of the benevolent ladies of the city, feeling the necessity of some organized charitable association, founded the "Ladies Aid Society." Mrs. J. L. Williams was chosen president, Mrs. J. E. Graham secretary, and Mrs. A. R. Henderson treasurer. The society continued its work under the same name until the spring of 1882, when a more permanent organization seemed necessary. An act of incorporation was secured under the title of "The Fort Wayne Relief union," with a constitution broad enough to cover all the works of charity that naturally come to such an organization.

The work of investigating and deciding upon the help which should be given or withheld, was for many years voluntarily assumed by the directors. With the growth of the work, the task became too great, and it seemed almost a necessity to have a room which could be opened a part of each day and a paid assistant to attend to applicants.

In the late winter of 1886, pledges were received for a sum sufficient to begin work in a systematic manner. A room was rented and a very competent superintendent was secured in the person of Miss Eckels. Cards were printed and distributed to the contributors, who when solicited for aid were requested to send the applicant, with a card signed by the sender, to the office of the Relief union where the case would be properly investigated by the superintendent, and such help given as seemed needed. This plan has worked admirably, and all who have made use of the cards will testify to the annoyance saved, and the great decrease in the number of street beggars. If more of them were used, many who depend on begging from door to door, would be forced to attempt an honest living.

In 1887, the society purchased at a nominal sum, the property known as the home of the friendless, where, free from taxation, it has its permanent headquarters. Defeated in their plans, but not discouraged; often cramped from lack of means, the ladies have kept on in their work, realizing more and more the benefit of organized charity as a relief of the truly worthy and a check upon street begging, and feeling deeply the necessity of having some place where young girls can be taught a few simple kinds of work necessary to make them good and useful women. Unless something be added to the funds of the society, the work must be severely crippled. Other towns, smaller and less active as business centers, support similar institutions.

Will our city of Fort Wayne let this die from lack of dollars? Judging from the past, if the needs are known, the wants will be supplied. The ladies ask you to contribute directly to the cause, rather than to aid them to raise the money by means of an entertainment or fair, believing it will be a satisfaction to know that every penny donated will be used for charitable purposes, and none of it swallowed up in expenses.

Any persons so disposed can send a check for the amount they wish to give to the secretary, Mrs. G. E. Bursley, 301 South Fairfield avenue, and they will be exempt from further solicitation.

MRS. A. D. GUILD, President.
MRS. A. R. HENDERSON, First Vice-President.
MRS. J. K. MCCRACKEN, Second Vice-President.
MRS. G. E. BURSLEY, Secretary.
MISS KATHERINE HAMILTON, Treasurer.
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Mrs O P Morgan,	Mrs S B Bond,
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"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla half enough," says a mother whose son, almost blind with scrofula, was cured by this medicine.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headeach Specific It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Wonderful, Yet True.

Miss Dr. Harris removes superfluous hairs, moles and other facial blemishes by electricity. "A safe and permanent cure. Office 148 Calhoun St. 9-26m1

HOOSIER HASH

Given Out in Small Doses But it is Readable.

Wabash college students have formed a foot-ball club, and will enter the coming state contests.

Cholera has become prevalent among the hogs in Steuben county, and they are dying by the hundreds.

A grave-yard insurance company of Elkhart is doing a land-office business in Richland township, Steuben county.

Fifteen thousand bushels of apples have already been shipped from Steuben county. The apple and potato crop there is enormous.

The Washington county teachers have determined to erect a monument to the late Prof. James G. May, the famous old school-master of Salem.

William Fifer, of Pleasant Lake, Steuben county, fell from an apple tree recently, receiving a fracture of the backbone, and is reported in a dying condition.

On Thursday four boys of Ladoga were riding a horse, when all of them fell off. Three of them fell on Everett Gibson, injuring him so that he died in a short time.

A passenger train on the Fairland, Franklin and Martinsville railroad was derailed at Trafalgar Wednesday evening by running into an open switch. No one was injured.

Rev. T. G. Beharrell, of New Albany, is spoken of as a probable successor of Rev. W. P. Barnhill, as chaplain of the state prison south. Rev. Barnhill resigns the place to enter upon the active ministry of the church.

Thursday afternoon, as the train was going to Harris City from Greensburg, Robert Lavender, yard-master at the latter place, was caught by a telegraph wire and thrown from the top of a box car down on a flat car and very seriously injured.

The body of an unknown man was found in the river at Enterprise, ten miles below Rockport, Wednesday. On his person was found $11 in money, and a copy of "Emerson's Essays," He is supposed to have fallen from a steamboat last Wednesday.

Wednesday evening Charles Jacobs, an employe of Lewis Postal, a farmer south of Muncie, was sent to that city with ninety-seven and a half bushels of oats to leave at a feed store and collect the money for them, which was $19.50. After the money was paid the young man, he put the team of horses up in Franklin's livery barn and left for parts unknown with the money.

A curiosity in the shape of a milk pumpkin can be seen on the farm O. N. Tranbarger, a few miles southwest of Anderson. The vine upon which the pumpkin grew was partly covered with loose dirt when in bloom. At the points where the dirt covered the vine small roots grew out. The vine was lifted up and the roots carefully placed in a pan of milk, which was rapidly absorbed. The pumpkins on the vine grew to enormous size and one weighs 125 pounds.

Do not be discouraged. Headaches can be cured. No matter how many other remedies have failed to give you relief, remember that Baker's Famous Headache Specific will surely cure you. Its action is simply wonderful. It never fails. One trial will convince you. Sold by Thieme & Gross, the druggists.

San Francisco has 40,000 Chinese. They earn $12,000,000 a year.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

SKINS ON FIRE

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I heard of your Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.
ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching.

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use I was able to work, and kept getting better, until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.
C. E. OSMER, Taftsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching.

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.
MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimplees to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back ache, weak kidneys rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

Truth will Out

Therein lies the secret of the marvelous success of PYLE'S PEARLINE Washing Compound. Those who use it like it, and tell their friends. Over one million families now use it. The sale increases—each month shows decided gains.

Do you know the truth? PEARLINE washes clothes, coarse or fine—dishes—paint—everything—in half the time, with half the labor, and better than anything else known. As it saves the worst of the rubbing, so it saves the worst of the wear; your clothes and paint last longer and look better, if washed with PEARLINE. Harmless to fabric or hands, and economical. There is nothing else like PEARLINE.

Beware of imitations being peddled or sold by means of prizes—they are dangerous—such means are not necessary to sell a good article.

Pearline is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE. New York.

If You think you have every known Disease, (and some that are not), take

HOPTONIC.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

Decorations, Window Curtains, Window Glass

PAINTS.

Oils, Varnishes, Artists' Materials,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Cheapest Place in the City.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

He Replies in a Brief Way to Some of His Critics.

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 10, '89.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.

The prophet is worth least where he is at home, is a very wise saying. I never had to contend with any such criticisms as I received through some of the Fort Wayne city papers.

I am perfectly willing that the press should have all the amusement at my expense that they can get out of it. I do not blame the press itself, for these criticisms are only the depraved taste of the ignorant public.

In saying that my story, "The Modern Pharisee," was crude, silly and feeble and that it was written by some insane person, I should advise all to reform of such insanity if they receive the pay for it I do. As for discouraging me by severe criticisms, it is impossible and if the world were against me, it would make me more encouraged in my work.

Yours very truly,
PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Is warranted to be PURE, HEALTHY and unadulterated by poisonous or injurious drugs.

Read what the talented actress, Helen Dauvray, thinks and writes about ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE TONIC:

I have used Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic, and find it an excellent tonic for exhausted nerves, sleeplessness and utter fatigue which comes from over-taxation of the brain.
HELEN DAUVRAY.
New York, May 4, 1889.

It GIVES NEW LIFE and Strength when the body is tired and weak from overwork, mental or physical. $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

You Will Always Find a

Well Selected Stock

—OF—

Fresh Fish, Oysters and Poultry,

—AT—

GROTT & HENRY'S

10 HARRISON ST.

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,

45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

oc8-6m) TELEPHONE 253.

Lap Robes,

Horse Blankets,

At Factory Prices.

JOE. W. BELL,

13 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL ✻ GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles

—AND AT—

Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathodral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Natural Gas Fittings.

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying *gloves* remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too *cheap*. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like **Hutchinson's**. They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are **warranted** to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and **Hutchinson's Gloves** in particular, enclose stamp for the book **About Gloves.** It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

Punch, Brother, Punch; Punch with care

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15.

RETURN OF THE EMINENT YOUNG ACTOR,

MR.

Robert - Mantell,

Under the Management of Augusts Pitou, in the adaptation from the French of D'Emery by Louis Natteal,

MONBARS!

A Superb Production.

Magnificent Costumes.

Perfect in Every Detail

PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.

☞ Sale of Seats Saturday.

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.

Fall Term Opens, Sept. 11.

Music, Art, Gymnastics, Elocution, German, Latin, Higher Mathematics, Literature.

First Class Instruction. Select Association. Individual Attention.

ONE DAILY SESSION.
Tuition, First Term, $20.00.

Primary and Boy's Departments open same day.
For information apply at the Seminary.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... I

A. F. GESSLE

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Saussages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Conley's String Band

Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short-notice. 131 WALLACE ST., FT. WAYNE, J. CONLEY, Caller. Ind.

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY

GOTTLIEB HALLE

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

No. 366 CALHOUN STREET
AND HANNA STREET

FOR Mosquito Bites, Sunburn, Piles, Burns, Inflammations, Hemorrhages, Soreness, Sprains, Lameness, Sore Eyes, Chafing, Wounds, Bruises and ALL PAIN

USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 5th Ave., New York

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Cans, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

Tutt's Pills

Regulate The Bowels.

Costiveness deranges the whole system and begets diseases, such as

Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases, Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.

Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.

Sold Everywhere.

SECOND POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because *you have the time to read it.* There is a paper published in Australia which is as large as a blanket. This wouldn't suit you. You want a newspaper at once convenient, complete and condensed, and still you don't want to overlook anything of real importance. You don't want your neighbor to say to you, "Did you read so-and-so in to-day's paper? and be obliged to answer, "No, I didn't see that," and then have him ask you, "What paper do you read?" This will never happen to you if you read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

DRIVE WELLS.

Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

—THE FORT WAYNE—

FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,

PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.

Practical Dyer and Cleaner. Experience in Europe and America.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1889.

RAILROADERS GRUMBLING

Because the Republican Administration Has Not Suitably Rewarded Them--News From the Busy Centers.

The Indianapolis railroad employes who composed the somewhat famous Harrison amd Morton railroad club of the last campaign, are grumbling. The leaders in the organization of the club were promised recognition, but they now complain that since the election they have been given the cold shoulder by all the Indiana men connected with the administration.

They say they hoped for promotion for a real railroader, not some one who was once in the business. The men who composed the club were not office-seekers, but several of the men have asked for positions and have been indorsed by the entire club. When Mr. Wallace was made postmaster the club thought it ought to have a place or two. Several applications for positions were made, but none of them were given much attention.

One of the disappointed club members says: "I believe the organization of the Republican Railroad club in this city made it possible for Harrison to carry Indiana. There is no disguising the fact that at the beginning of the campaign the railroad men in Indiana were prejudiced against Mr. Harrison. The removal of that prejudice began with the organization of our club. We were promised everything for our services, but it looks to me as if everything that has been offered us has been something that the administration knew we would have to reject."

Here in Fort Wayne, however, the administration was not so bad with the railroad men. C. R. Higgins, chief clerk in Superintendent Law's office, of the Pennsylvania company's office, was given the postmastership. He selected as his assistant postmaster C. W. Howey, one of the company's clerks, of Master Car Builder Graham's office, and Capt. S. L. Lewis, another old railroad man, was chosen as distributing clerk.

The soldier element seems to be the class of republicans that have been snubbed by the administration in this city and they are the ones who have the greatest reason for grumbling at the way party favors have been handed out.

A WHEEL SYNDICATE.

This dispatch from Wapakoneta, O., is of local interest: For several years past a combination called the American Wheel Manufacturers' company, having for its object the maintenace of prices of wheels, has been in existence, with its principal office in this city, the membership of which includes the principal wheel companies of the Unted States and Canada. The corporation is now closing up its affairs and will probably cease to exist after the present year has expired. Since January 1 of this year, a more powerful syndicate, with all the features of a trust, has been forming, the president being H. G. Olds, of Fort Wayne, Ind. The trust has just obtained control of the Wapakoneta Wheel company, one of the largest concerns in the state. The intention is to enlarge the works and double its present capacity.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Grand Rapids pay car will be in the city next Monday.

The September pay roll of the Pennsylvania lines contains 89,628 names.

Traveling Passenger Agent Warner, of the "Q" road, was in the city yesterday.

Master Mechanic W. M. Ruth, of the Bass works, went to Pittsburg last night.

A recent report of an expert makes the average duration of the steel rail thirty-five years.

John Kelly, formerly deputy city clerk, has taken a clerical position at the Jenney electric light works.

Four special trains containing Knights Templar from Washington, passed through the city to-day on the Pittsburg road.

Superintendent P. S. O'Rourke, of the Grand Rapids, has returned from New York city, where he was in attendance at a meeting of the railroad superintendents of the country.

The molders at the Northwest Stove foundry at Defiance have quit and refuse to continue work at the present wages. The managers of the foundry will try to secure workmen from some other city.

Andrews is all torn up over a domestic scandal, which was spoken of in yesterday's SENTINEL. The engineer figuring in it was James Brown, of the Wabash road, who now lives at Toledo.

H. D. Gordon, who recently resigned as master mechanic of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore road, has been put in charge of the shops of the Pennsylvania railroad company, at Altoona, Pa. C. G. Turner succeeds Mr. Gordon on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore.

Storekeeper Enoch Cox, of the Pennsylvania road, and John E. Ross, the company's passenger agent, went out into the country twelve miles this morning to visit a charcoal kiln. Mr. Cox went to look after a supply of charcoal for the company and he took Mr. Ross along to see if the stuff was properly burned. John knows all about char coal. The gentlemen gave our reporter an exhaustive account of the process of manufacturing charcoal previous to their starting upon their trip this morning.

The gross earnings of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railraad for the seven months ending August 31 was $1,532,301, an increase over earnings for the corresponding period in 1888 of $44,127, of which increase $20,342 is shown to have been made in the month of August. The officers of this popular line may well feel proud of the continued increase of business, both in the freight and passenger departments, which has been so noticeable each year.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. Mart Rehner is home from Columbia City.

Mr. W. Seaton, of Iowa, is the guest of his cousin, Dr. John Seaton.

Mr. Perry VanAlstine, the jockey, has been quite ill for several days.

The marriage of Mr. Fred Kimball and Miss Williams will occur soon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Needham, of the Rich hotel, have returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Chas. Edwards, of 106 East Berry street, left for Cincinnati to-day on a visit.

Messrs. Henry Monning, jr., John J. Baker, and Joe Fox returned last night from Chicago.

Mr. John Leichner, jr., formerly of this city, is now connected with Hotel Wayne, Chicago.

Mr. Frank Ross, of the Jenney works, is superintending the erection of a plant at some city in Ohio.

Mr. Charles Meegan returned from Chicago last night. He thinks of returning there to stay.

Mr. George J. E. Mayer, formerly of this city, is now identified with the Cosmopolitan hotel at Chicago.

Dr. R. S. Knode, a former Fort Wayneite, now located at Omaha, Neb., will be in the city to-morrow.

Mr. Chas. Becker, the contractor, oversees the stone work on the handsome new residence of L. O. Hull.

Mrs. Jacob Hersh and her son, Master Seligman, of Logansport, are guests of Mr. G. Greensfelder, at No. 95 Ewing street.

Mrs. Lockhard and daughter, of Union, Ohio, who have been visiting at the residence of Mr. H. C. Schrader, returned home yesterday.

Mr. James Farnan, formerly a switchman on the Grand Rapids road in this city, is holding a similar position on the Illinois Central at Chicago.

Last evening a surprise party was tendered to Mr. Louis Banet, at his cozy cottage on Riverside avenue. Barner's orchestra furnished the music.

Mr. J. E. Groman has resigned his position with T. J. Fleming, and will leave to-night for Milwaukee, where he will enter upon duties with a bridge company.

Mr. Joseph Eme, formerly prescriptionist in the store of H. W. Mordhurst, now holds a responsible position in a wholesale drug house on Randolph street, Chicago.

Rev. W. M. VanSlyke left for Anderson, Ind., this morning, where he will occupy the pulpit of Rev. C. G. Hudson, who in turn will preach at the Berry street M. E. church.

The quail law expires on next Monday night, and on Tuesday, a great many law abiding hunters will start out for a day's sport. The law has been openly violated many times in the past few weeks, but thus far no arrests have been made.

Mr. John J. Kelly, who recently resigned as deputy city clerk, has been tendered a clerical position in the offices of the Jenney Electric Light works. He assumed his new duties to-day. Mr. Kelly is a reliable and capable young man, a superior accountant and a first-class penman. He has qualities that mean success.

One night this week at their pleasant home, 49 East Lewis street, the Misses Laughlin entertained a select party in honor of Miss Kitty Moran and brother, of Valparaiso, who were the guests of the Misses Kelker. Those present were Misses Kitty Moran, Mary and Mamie Kelker, the Misses Laughlin and Messrs. E. Noble, J. Calhoun, L. Voeker, J. Coffin and D. Moran.

We are willing to bear personal testimony to the efficacy and value of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which we have been advertising some years in our paper, having used it for blood impurities with great success. It is a preparation of standard merit, made of perfectly pure ingredients, and thoroughly effective in cleansing and purifying the system. For eruptions, boils, etc., it can be relied upon every time. Our own experience with it has been most gratifying, and we are glad to give it this endorsement.—*Athol (Mass.) Transcript.*

A Paris caterer has a government contract to give a banquet to 16,000 people.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

LANGE'S PLUG, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists. CHEW

SHEARED SPICE.

Personals of Local Interest Clipped From Exchanges.

Wabash *Plaindealer*: "Mrs. S. Keller and Miss Jeane Meredith attended the grand millinery opening at Fort Wayne this week."

Brimfield correspondence: "Joe D. Knepper and wife, of Fort Wayne, are visiting in town. Joe was our former tonsorial artist."

Kendallville *Standard*: "Mr. Schmetzer, of Fort Wayne, was in the city this week, the guest of the new German Lutheran minister."

Huntington *Democrat*: "Rev. Hassold returned from Fort Wayne, where he has been attending conference, last evening. John Renn, who was also in attendance, will return to-morrow."

Logansport *Pharos*: "Mrs. Jacob Herz left for Fort Wayne this morning, where she will visit her parents a few days.—Miss Mary Twoomey, of Fort Wayne, returned home last evening, after a pleasant visit in this city."

CRACK SHOTS.

Fort Wayne Shooters Make Records at Roanoke.

At the blue rock tournament given by the gun club at Roanoke Tuesday the following matches were shot, with the results as given:

First match, 6 blue rocks, Regedanz first, Calvert and Watson tie on second; 2d match, 9 B. R.'s, Calvert first, Regedanz and Durfee second, Guthrie third; 3d match, 9 B. R.'s, Cenowith first, Durfee second, Guthrie third; 4th match, 4 pair B. R.'s, Watson first, Durfee second, Calvert third; 5th match, 6 B. R.'s, Koontz first, Barton second; 6th match, 6 B. R.'s Koontz and Barton tie on first, Colclazer second; 7th match, 6 B. R.'s, Regedanz first, Durfee second; 8th match, 9 live birds, Durfee first, Koontz second; 9th match, 9 B. R.'s, Durfee first, Guthrie and Regedanz second, Watson third; 10th match, 9 B. R.'s, Guthrie first, Watson second, Regedanz third; 11th match, 20 B. R.'s, between Regedanz and Durfee—Regedanz first; 12th match, 15 B. R.'s, between Regedanz and Durfee—tie.

At the Temple theatre, on Tuesday evening next, the distinguished and handsome young actor, Robert Mantell, will appear in d'Ennery's five act heroic drama, "Monbars," in which he made such a pronounced hit here last season. Manager Simonson is to be congratulated on having succeeded in obtaining this actor, as Fort Wayne is the only city in the state of Indiana that he plays this season. As a play "Monbars" ranks with the best dramas of the present century and no play ever taken from the French is quite so pure and strong dramatically.

The synod of the Presbyterian church of Indiana, which closed Thursday at Richmond, decided to meet next year at Indianapolis. The committee on ministerial relief made a strong plea in behalf of honorary retired ministers who are needy. The general assembly asks this year for $150,010 for relief fund. Indiana is asked to contribute $5,000. The committee on education referred in their report to the dangerous tendency of secularizing public schools, and the exclusion of the bible from them; also, the omission of all names of the Divine Being from the text-books. Addresses were made by Drs. Tuttle and Fisher.

It has been discoved that natural gas is one of the best disinfectants known. All that is necessary is to light the gas in the stove, close the dampers and open the doors, when something escapes, which, in composition with the air, forms a sulphurous anhydride, one of the most destructive agents of bacteria.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

$10,000—At our disposal for immediate loans at 7 per cent. in sums to suit. Persons wishing to borrow or lend money or to sell or buy mortgage or other securities. Those wishing reliable fire insurance and those wishing to buy or sell real estate, will find it to their advantage to see us. Rents collected and taxes and repairs looked after for a reasonable compensation. Office No. 44 Calhoun street.

SWAYNE & CO.

Over Hamilton bank. Oct10-1m

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,

No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

Opposite the Aveline House, over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

IN MEMORIAM.

[Written by a friend in memory of Amber Gray, whose death occurred October 10, 1889.]

In silence we buried our loved one,
And gently we laid him to rest.
For we thought, as in sadness we left him,
That God doeth all things for the best.

In silence we buried our loved one,
And, as we wept over his bier,
We thought nothing more can assail him,
No danger, no trouble or fear.

In silence we buried our loved one,
And the thought somewhat lessen'd the pain.
In heaven, where there's nothing of sorrow,
We shall meet our loved brother again.

But still on the book of our memory,
This day has been been left a dark page,
For he was cut down in his manhood,
The pride of the parents' old age.

In silence we buried our loved one,
And we know he has gained the bright shore.
While we with life's dark waves are struggling
In safety to pass on before.

God grant we may share with this loved one
The joys that to him have been given;
May we gain when once more united.
A bright crown with our brother in heaven.

FORT WAYNE, Ind.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

Lake City, Fla., butchers must exhibit the ears and hide of the meat of animals for sale.

Does the Earth Really Move?

Science says that it does, but we can not help wondering sometimes if there isn't some mistake about it, when we see how stubbornly certain old fogies cling to their musty and antiquated ideas. It was believed once that consumption was incurable, and although it has been clearly demonstrated that it is not, thousands of old time physicians close their eyes and put their hands to their ears and refuse to abandon the theory. But for all that the world moves on, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery continues to rescue sufferers from consumptives' graves. It is a sure cure for this dreaded disease, if taken in time. All scrofulous disease—and consumption is included in the list—yield to it.

In Massachusetts liquor cannot be sold on holidays, including Labor Day.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

C. S. Maltby's Oysters
In can, by the quart or gallon.
The best, cleanest and freshest stock in the market.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

Meyer & Niemann call attention to their line of stiff hats, underwear, neckwear and furnishing goods, 142 Calhoun street. 8eod3t

Stoves for natural gas, hard and soft coal and wood. A most complete assortment of hardware, cutlery, tinware and house furnishing goods at

W. E. GRIFFITHS,

28tf Broadway Hardware Store.

Miss Maggie Walpole, of Indianapolis, is in the city to visit her cousins, Judge Colerick and brothers.

Blooker's Dutch Cocoa,
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

A French woman sold her jewels for $80,000 and opened a free hospital.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.

EATON RAPIDS, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,

HENRY MARVIN.

For sale by Drier & Bros.

Paris courts decided that an insurance company should pay for some jewels that fell into a stove.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

The general offices of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad (Muncie Route) are now located in the Trentman building, 76 Calhoun street. If you are contemplating a trip of any kind it will pay you to call and see the advantages and low rates offered by this line. It is our intention to make this office an information bureau for tourists and the traveling public and full particulars will be cheerfully furnished at all times. Telephone call, 245. 5-tf

W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.,
Trentman B'l'g, 73 to 77 Calhoun St.

Go to Jos. Masscias' new store, No. 3 East Wayne street, for fresh butter and eggs, tub and shell oysters, fresh fish, and live and dressed poultry. 10-eod-6t

Just out of smoke, sugar cured hams, 10c; sugar cured breakfast bacon, 10c, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Excursions to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Industrial Exposition excursion tickets will be sold to Chicago and return via the Pennsylvania lines at a rate of $4.20 from Fort Wayne on Tuesdays, September 10th, 17th, 24th, October 1st, 8th and 15th, good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Rate includes admission to the Exposition. 7-s&m-td

Lovers of sport should be ready for the quail and pheasant shooting, October 15. See my stock of Guns, etc. MAX G. LADE.

The ladies of the Wayne street church will entertain the people the last week of this month with the "Old District School."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID CO., Sole Props., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis.
LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D., 9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

FINE MEATS.

ROUSSEAU & PFEIFFFER,

44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meats Sold at reasonable prices.

COSGROVE & SNYDER,

Tubular and Drive Wells

Put Down by Skilled Workmen.

Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.

We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.

NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET.

Sign of Wind Mill Rudder. jun19-tf

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D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tuesdsatf

REMINGTON!

STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind

May 22-3mo

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †12:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *2:00 p. m.

Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 50 a m
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight.....	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

TIME CARD. Aug. 18, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	7:05 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Indianapolis.ar	11:05 a. m.	5:15 p. m.	10:45 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—

Returning, service is equally fast. Two trains daily from Indianapolis. Three trains daily, except Sunday, and one train from Louisville and Cincinnati. Trains leave from North depot, Fort Wayne.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m.....	10 30 a m
1 45 p m.....	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	*Ar Ft Wayne*
7 15 a m.....	1 20 p m
1 10 p m.....	6 10 p m
7 00 p m.....	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 16, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North.....	Lv 2 15 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.....	" 2 50 p m
From Richmond.....	Ar 6 15 p m
From Portland.....	Ar 7 30 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati.....	Lv 5 50 a m
" " "	" 12 30 p m
" " "	" 12 10 p m
For Portland.....	6 50 p m
From Grand Rapids.....	Ar 6 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thielme & Gross, Druggists, 84 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FRANK B. KENDRICK,

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112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS

Rooms 41 and 42, Fitton's Block.

DR. TALMAGE'S ADVICE.

HE PREACHES A SERMON ON THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Let Rival Cities Cease Flinging Mud at Each Other, He Says—Shall the Fair Be a Blessing or a Curse?

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Tabernacle on the subject, The Coming World's Fair, Shall It Be Made a Blessing or a Curse?" His text was Ezekiel xxvii, 12: "They traded in thy fairs." He said:

Fairs may be for the sale of goods or for the exhibition of goods on a small scale or a large scale, for county or city, for one nation or for all nations. My text brings us to the fairs of ancient Tyre, a city that is now extinct. Part of the city was on an island, and part on the mainland. Alexander, the conqueror, was much embarrassed when he found so much of the city was on an island, for he had no ships. But his military genius was not to be balked. Having marched his army to the beach, he ordered them to tear up the city on the mainland and throw it into the water and build a causeway of timber and brick and stone, on which his army marched to the capture of that part of the city which was on the island, as though a hostile army should put Brooklyn into the East River, and over it march to the capture of New York. That Tyrian causeway of ruins which Alexander's army built is still there, and by alluvial deposits has permanently united the island to the mainland, so that it is no longer an island but a promontory. The sand, the greatest of all undertakers for burying cities, having covered up for the most part Baalbec and Palmyra and Thebes and Memphis and Carthage and Babylon and Luxor and Jericho, the sand, so small and yet so mighty, is now gradually giving rites of sepulture to what was left of Tyre. But, oh, what a magnificent city it once was! Mistress of the sea! Queen of international commerce! All nations casting their crowns at her feet. Where we have in our sailing vessels benches of wood, she had benches of ivory. Where we have for our masts of ships sails of coarse canvas, she had sails of richest embroidery.

The chapter from which my text is taken after enumerating the richest countries in all the world says of Tyre: "They traded in thy fairs." Look in upon a world's fair at Tyre. Ezekiel leads us through one department and it is a horse fair. Under fed and over driven for ages, the horses of to-day give you no idea of the splendid animals which, rearing and plunging and snorting and neighing, were brought down over the plank of the ships and led into the world's fair at Tyre until Ezekiel, who was a minister of religion and not supposed to know much about horses, cried out in admiration: "They of the house of Togarmah traded in thy fairs with horses." Here in another department of that world's fair at Tyre, led on by Ezekiel the prophet, we find everything all ablaze with precious stones. Like petrified snow are the corals; like fragments of fallen sky are the sapphires; and here is agate a-blush with all colors. What is that aroma we inhale? It is from chests of cedar which we open, and find them filled with all styles of fabric. But the aromatics increase as we pass down this lane of enchantment, and here are cassia and frankincense and balm. Led on by Ezekiel the prophet, we come to an agricultural fair with a display of wheat from Minnith and Pannag, rich as that of our modern Dakota or Michigan. And here is a mineralogical fair, with specimens of iron and silver and tin and lead and gold. But halt, for here is purple, Tyrian purple, all tints and shades, deep almost unto the black and bright almost unto the blue; waiting for kings and queens to order it made into robes for coronation day; purple not like that which is now made from the Orchilla weed, but the extinct purple, the lost purple, which the ancients knew how to make out of the gasteropod mollusks of the Mediterranean. Oh, look at those casks of wine from Helbon! See those snow banks of wool from the back of sheep that once pastured in Gilead. Oh, the bewildering riches and variety of that world's fair at Tyre!

But the world has copied these Bible mentioned fairs in all succeeding ages, and it has had its Louis the Sixth fair at Dagobert, and Henry the First fair on St. Bartholomew's day, and Hungarian fairs at Pesth, and Easter fairs at Leipsic, and the Scotch fairs at Perth, (bright was the day when I was at one of them), and afterward came the London world's fair, and the New York world's fair, and the Vienna world's fair, and the Parisian world's fair, and it has been decided that, in commemoration of the discovery of America in 1492, there shall be held in this country in 1892 a world's fair that, shall eclipse all preceeding national expositions. I say, God speed the movement! Surely the event commemorated is worthy of all the architecture and music and pyrotechnics and eloquent and stupendous planning and monetary expenditure and congressional appropriations which the most sanguine Christian patriot has ever dreamed of. Was any voyage that the world ever heard of crowned with such an arrival as that of Columbus and his men? After they had been encouraged for the last few days by flight of land birds and floating branches of red berries, and while Columbus was down in the cabin studying the sea chart, Martin Pinzon, standing on deck and looking to the southwest, cried: "Land! Land! Land!" And "Gloria in Excelsis" was sung in raining tears on all the three ships of the expedition. Most appropriate and patriotic and Christian will be a commemorative world's fair in America in 1892. Leaving to others the discussion as to the site of such exposition—and I wonder not that some five or six of our cities are struggling to have it, for it will give to any city to which it is assigned an impulse of prosperity for a hundred years—I say, leaving to others the selection of the particular locality to be thus honored, I want to say some things from the point of Christian patriotism which ought to be said, and the earlier the better, that we get thousands of people talking in the right direction, and that will make healthful public opinion. I beg you to consider prayerfully what I feel called upon God as an American citizen and as a preacher of righteousness to utter.

My first suggestion is that it is not wise, as certainly it is not Christian, to continue this wide and persistent attempt of American cities to belittle and depreciate other cities. It has been going on for years, but now the spirit seems to culminate in this discussion as to where the World's fair shall be held, a style of discussion which has tendency to injure the success of the fair as a great moral and patriotic enterprise, after the locality has been decided upon. There is such a thing as healthful rivalry between cities, but you will bear me out in saying that there can be no good to come from the uncanny things said about each other by New York and Chicago, by Chicago and St. Louis, by St. Paul and Minneapolis, by Tacoma and Seattle, and all through the States by almost every two proximate cities. All cities, like individuals, have their virtues and their vices. All our American cities should be our exultation. What churches! What public libraries! What asylums of mercy! What academies of music! What mighty men in law and medicine and art and scholarship! What schools and colleges and manufactories! What women radiant and gracious and an improvement on all the generations of women since Eve! What philanthropists who do not feel satisfied with their own charities until they get into the hundreds of thousands and the millions! What "God's acres" for the dead, gardens of beauty and palaces of marble for those who sleep the last sleep! Now stop your slander of American cities. Do you say they are the centers of crime and political corruption? Please admit the fact that they are centers of intelligence and generosity and the mightiest patrons of architecture and sculpture and painting and music and reservoirs of religious influence for all the continent. It will be well for the country districts to cease talking against the cities, and it will be well for the city of one locality to stop talking against the cities of other localities. New York will not get the World's fair by depreciating Chicago, and Chicago will not get the World's fair by bombarding New York.

Another suggestion concerning the coming exposition; let not the materialistic and mometary idea overpower the moral and religious. During that exposition, the first time in all their lives, there will be thousands of people from other lands who will see a country without a state religion. Let us by an increased harmony among all denominations of religion, impress other nationalities, as they come here that year, with the superior advantage of having all denominations equal in the sight of government. All the rulers and chief men of Europe belong to the state religion, whatever it may be. Although our last two presidents have been Presbyterians, the previous one was an Episcopalian; and the two previous, Methodists; and going further back in that line of presidents, we find Martin Van Buren a Dutch Reformed; and John Quincy Adams a Unitarian; and a man's religion in this country is neither hindrance nor advantage in the matter of political elevation. All Europe needs that. All the world needs that. A man's religion is something between himself and his God, and it must not, directly or indirectly, be interfered with.

Furthermore, during that exposition, Christian civilization will confront barbarism. We shall as a nation have a greater opportunity to make an evangelizing impression upon foreign nationalities, than would otherwise be afforded us in a quarter of a century. Let the churches of the city where the exposition is held be open every day, and prayers be offered and sermons preached and doxologies sung. In the less than three years between this and that world's convocation, let us get a baptism of the Holy Ghost, so that the six months of that world's fair shall be fifty Pentecosts in one, and instead of three thousand converted, as in the former Pentecost, hundreds of thousands will be converted. You must remember that the Pentecost mentioned in the Bible occurred when there was no printing press, no books, no Christian pamphlets, ne religious newspapers, and yet the influence was tremendous. How many nationalities were touched? The account says: "Parthians and Medes and Elamites," that is, people from the eastern countries;" Phrygia and Pamphylia," that is, the western countries; "Cyene and strangers of Rome, Cretes and Arabians," that is, the southern countries; but they were all moved by the mighty spectacle. Instead of the sixteen or eighteen tribes of people reported at that Pentecost, all the chief nations of Europe and Asia, North and South America, will be represented at our world's fair in 1892, and a Pentecost here and then would mean the salvation of the round world.

But, you say, we may have at that fair the people of all lands and all the machinery for gospelization, the religious printing presses and the churches, but all that would not make a Pentecost; we must have God, Well, you can have him. Has he not been graciously waiting? and nothing stands in the way but our own unbelief and indolence and sin. May God break down the barriers! The grandest opportunity for the evangelization of all nations since Jesus Christ died on the cross will be the World's exposition of 1892. God may take us out of the harvest field before that, but let it be known throughout Christendom that this year between May and November, will be the mountain of Christian advantage, the Alpine and Himalayan height of opportunity overtopping all others for salvation. Instead of the slow process of having to send the gospel to other lands by our own American missionaries, who have difficult toil in acquiring the foreign language and then must content with foreign prejudices, what a grand thing to have able and influential foreigners converted during their visit in America and then have them return to their native lands with the glorious tidings! Oh, for an overwhelming work of grace for the year 1892, that work beginning in the autumn of 1889!

Another opportunity, if our public men see it, and it is the duty of pulpit and printing press to help them to see it, will be the calling at that time and place of a great peace congress for all nations. The convention of representatives from the governments of North and South America, now at Washington, is only a type of what we may have on a vast and a world wide scale at the international exposition of 1892. By one stroke the gorgon of war might be slain and buried so deep that neither trumpet of human dispute or of archangel's blowing could resurrect it. When the last Napoleon called such a congress of nations many did not respond, and those that did respond gathered wondering what trap that wily destroyer of the French Republic and the builder of a French monarchy might spring on them. But what if the most popular government on earth—I mean the United States government—should practically say to all nations: On the American continent, in 1892, we will hold a world's fair, and all nations will send to it specimens of their products, their manufactures and their arts, and we invite all the governments of Europe, Asia and Africa to send representatives to a peace convention that shall be held at the same time and place, and that shall establish an international arbitration commission to whom shall be referred all controversies between nation and nation, their decision to be final, and so all nations would be relieved from the expense of standing armies and naval equipment, war having been made an everlasting impossibility.

All the nations of the earth worth consideration would come to it, mighty men of England and Germany and France and Russia and all the other great nationalities. Bismarck who worships the Lord of Hosts, and Gladstone who worships the God of Peace, and Boulanger who worships himself. The fact is that the nations are sick of drinking out of chalices made out of human skulls and filled with blood. The United States government is the only government in the whole world that could successfully call such a congress. Suppose France should call it, Germany would not come; or Germany should call it, France would not come; or Russia should call it, Turkey would not come; or England should call it, nations long jealous of her overshadowing power in Europe would not come. America in favor with all nationalities, standing out independent and alone, is the spot and 1892 will be the time. May it please the President of the United States, may it please the Secretary of State, may it please the Cabinet, may it please the Senate and House of Representatives, may it please the printing presses and the churches and the people who lift up and put down our American rulers!

Again, I suggest in regard to the World's fair that, while appropriate places are prepared for all foreign exhibits, we make no room for the importation of foreign vices. America has enough of its own, and we need no new installments of that kind. A world's fair will bring all kinds of people, good and bad. The good we must prepare to welcome, the bad we must prepare to shun. The attempt will again be made in 1892, as in 1876, to break up our American Sabbaths. That attempt was made at the Philadelphia Centennial, but was defeated. The American Sabbath is the best kept Sabbath on earth. We do not want it broken down, and substitute in the place thereof the Brussels Sabbath, the Vienna Sabbath, the St. Petersburg Sabbath or any of the foreign Sabbaths, which are no Sabbaths at all. I think the Lord is more than generous in asking only fifty-two days out of the 365 for his service. You let the Sabbath go and with it will go your Bible, and after that your liberties, and your children or your grand-children will be here in America under a despotism as bad as in those lands where they turn the Lord's Day into wassail and frolic.

Among those who come there will be, as at other expositions, lordly people who will bring their vices with them. Among the dukes and duchesses and princes and princesses of other lands are some of the best men of all the earth. Remember Earl of Kintore, Lord Cairns and Lord Shaftesbury. But there is a snobbery and flunkeyism in American society that runs after a grandee, a duke, a lord, or a prince, though he may be a walking lazaretto and his breath a plague. It makes the fortune of some of our queens of society to dance on cotillion with one of these princely lepers. Some people cannot get their hats off quick enough when they see such a foreign lord approaching, and they do not care for the mire into which they drop their knees as they bow to worship. Let no splendor of pedigree or any pomp and paraphernalia of circumstance make him attractive. There is only one set of Ten Commandments that I ever heard of, and no class of men or women in all the world are excused from obedience to those laws written by finger of lightning on the granite surface of Mount Sinai. Surely we have enough American vices without making any drafts upon European vice for 1892.

By this sermon I would have the nation made aware of its opportunity and get ready to improve it, and of some perils and get ready to combat them. I rejoice to believe that the advantages will overtop everything in that world's fair. What an introduction to each other of communities, of States, of republics, of empires, of zones, of hemispheres! What doors of information will be swung wide open for the boys and girls now on the threshold! What national and international education! What crowning of Industry with sheaves of grain, and what imperial robing of her with embroidered fabrics! What scientific apparatus! What telescopes for the infinitude above and microscopes for the infinitude beneath, and instruments to put nature to the torture until she tells her last secret! What a display of the munificence of the God who has grown enough wheat to make a loaf of good bread large enough for the human race, and enough cotton to stocking every foot, and enough timber to shelter every head, making it mainifest that it is not God's fault, but either man's oppression or indolence or dissipation if there be any without supply.

Under the arches of the chief building of that exposition let Capital and Labor, too long estranged, at last be married, each taking the hand of each in pledge of eternal fidelity, which representations of all patrons stand round rejoicing at the nuptials, and saying: "What God hath joined together let not man put asunder." Then shall the threnody of the needle woman no longer be heard:

> Work, work, work!
> Till the brain begins to swim;
> Work, work, work!
> Till the eyes are heavy and dim.
> Seam and gusset and band,
> Band and gusset and seam,
> Till over the buttons I fall asleep,
> And sew them on in a dream.

O, Christian America! Make ready for the grandest exposition ever seen under the sun! Have Bibles enough bound. Have churches enough established. Have scientific halls enough endowed. Have printing presses enough set up. Have revivals of religion enough in full blast. I believe you will. "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!"

> Through the harsh voices of our day
> A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
> Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
> A light is breaking calm and clear.
>
> That song of love, now low and far,
> Ere long shall swell from star to star,
> That light, the breaking day which tells
> The golden spired Apocalypse;

A Tramp's Complaint.

"A Tramp" has written to *Siftings* complaining because the names of men of his class who are killed in railroad accidents are never printed in newspapers. "There is rarely a smash-up on the railroad without one or more tramps being killed," this fellow writes, "but who ever saw their names published? We have names as well as other people, but no one ever takes the trouble to find them out. 'A tramp was killed,' or 'two tramps were buried in the debris,' is all they say. They are careful to give the names of all the others who suffer, but with us it is 'only a tramp.' Who travels more by railroad, unless closely watched, than the tramp? He asks for no palace car, he isn't particular whether there is a sleeper or a dining car in the train or not. Never in a hurry himself, he accepts a corner in a freight car just as cheerfully as he does a parlor chair on the bumper of the limited express. If a passenger train is crowded at night he never disturbs anybody, but crawls under a car and takes a seat on a brake without troubling the Pullman porter for a pillow. And he would share his seat with a fellow traveler any time, unlike one of those railroad hogs who want a whole section to themselves. And yet when a tramp is one of the victims of a railroad accident no reporter ever takes the trouble to find out his name, so that his brother tramps may learn his fate and drop a tear to his memory."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Matter of Build.

A little girl of this village was crying bitterly the other evening about something that had happened, when her mother endeavored to soothe her. She told her to "hush" and "never mind" and "stop crying," when the little one answered between her sobs: "I c-can't mamma, 'cause I ain't built that way."—*Akron Breeze.*

Characteristic.

The ocean steamer was speeding along when a gigantic iceberg hove in sight. The passengers crowded the bulwarks to see and admire it.

"What do you think of that?" said the Englishman to the American.

"Wa'al," was the reply, "I should say there were no flies on it."—*Boston Courier.*

GERMAN photographers are now making photographs of lightning. They are said to be striking likenesses.

BARNUM has treated Jumbo just as he has the public—stuffed him.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A MAN with water on the brain should wear a plug hat.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE engineer of the soda fountain attends strictly to that business of fizz.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson or Sunday, Oct. 13, may be found in 2 Sam. 6: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

In the last lesson the people solemnly chose a leader. Now, no less solemnly, David, the captain chosen, acknowledges for himself a leader the Lord most high. It was essentially the taking of a name, and with that name the assertion of a character as well as the acceptance of an alliance. David's city and kingdom, no less than the ark, was to be henceforth "called by the Name, the name of the Lord of hosts." "What's in a name?" we say. A great deal. Everything, in fact. We lose sight very frequently of the significance of names because the suggestion of the nomenclature ceases to be prominent in thought or act. Bethel, house of God, had to be revisited by Jacob and the old experience revivified and the old name revitalized by means of the new and stronger one, El-Bethel, God of the house of Bethel. Shallott's lesson bring us back to an apprehension of the meaning of that name by which "the ark of God" is called?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Again. There had been one large convocation when David was crowned. Now another great assembly is called, at David's behest, for the pious offices of the ark of God.——Gathered together. The word properly means to increase or add (it is the same as the Hebrew name of Joseph, meaning increase). It probably signifies here to muster, it being in a large degree a military assemblage, with the routine necessary thereto.——Chosen men. Literally, mature men, able to bear arms. Strictly, the unmarried young men, who were liable to military service. See Latin vir.——Thirty thousand. This small number, as compared with all Israel, indicates, as above suggested, that it was a special class, a sort of select body-guard to the king for this religious service.

Upon a new cart. As did the Philistines; in itself a departure from the levitical requirement. (Num. 4; 15; 7: 9.) This David hims lf confesses at 1 Chron. 15: 13.——Abinadab in Gibeah. Translated at 1 Sam. 7: 1 "Abinadab, in the hill." The word for hill being Gibeah.——Uzzah and Ahio. Departure, number two. These do not seem to have been, as was Eleazar, "sanctified," "to keep the ark of the Lord." (1 Sam. 7: 1.) None of the family of Abinadab, in fact, appear to have been of the prescribed tribe of Levi.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

To bring up from thence the ark of God. As soon as David has established himself in Jerusalem he sends for the ark. It is wise expedition. Religion should have its place in at the beginning of things. Whilst we are caring for the head and the hand, let us mind also the requirements of the heart. Let this little city, springing up in a new country, remember to plant along with its stores and shops a church of the Lord Jesus Christ. Let this new household, beginning according to the ordinance of God, the rearing of a new home too and a new domestic economy, see to it that the altar of God is also reared. Let this individual who, looking forth upon life's duties, has just commenced planning a career of usefulness in the world, receive at once the Lord Jesus Christ into the heart. Send we all and bring up the ark of God. It will give us a name in the sight of heaven and earth. It is the name of the Lord God of hosts.

Played before the Lord. The Lord is pleased with the tributes of his creatures, however lowly. Those instruments of firwood would seem very crude for the rendition of sweet sounds. The harps and psalteries, as then used, might bring forth sounds to offend our modern critical taste. Little music for us in those old-fashioned timbrels, and the cornets and cymbals might seem to give forth more noise than harmony. Well, remember it was "before the Lord." He would listen for the heart's music. We must confess we hear strange things in the name of sacred song in places. The sounds that break forth from the salvation Army Hall make all the delicate senses to start back, shocked, if not stunned. The slow, drawling hymns of one congregation, and, contrariwise, the light and sometimes frivolous ditties of some others, are not what all of us would desire. And yet what a comfort to know that the One to whom, at first, the morning stars sang together and the sons of God shouted for joy, is pleased with all that is wrought in faith, taking all the varied strains for what they were meant to be and bringing them together in the sweetest harmonies in the higher spheres. And yet let that which we render to God be always our best. Only that is worthy tribute.

And there he died by the ark of God. Think of it. Right beside the ark of life a scene of death, and that which was for granting salvation became the swift convoy to destruction. But so it was when the ark tarried in Philistia; so also when with sacrilegious hand Israel haled it on to the battlefield of Aphek—brought it there to their own discomfiture. "Savor of death unto death" as well as of "life unto life." Paul the apostle called himself. Such indeed is the ministry of reconciliation, wrongly approached. To those who rudely and heedlessly, trusting proudly in themselves, put forth human hands on that which is divine and think to mend the ways and words of God, the good may even work evil. Uzzah's offense was no venial one. He knew the law; he knew the sacredness of the ark; he presumed that circumstances might readily alter the holy requirement. To be sure he acted hastily, almost thoughtlessly. But well we know that our sudden acts under momentary pressure sometimes best reveal to us the prevailing thought within. Well may we pray, "Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret (hidden) faults. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from much transgression."

And the Lord blessed Obededom. This is the brighter picture. Here is the savor of life unto life. David was disheartened. There was something of discouragement in his half inquiry, half lament: "How shall the ark of the Lord come to me?" Now he has his answer. It is by a reverent and loyal demeanor toward God. Israel had forgotten, perhaps, in those troublous days, to look up to God as she should. Quick as a flash the lesson of God's unapproachable majesty is burned in upon her at Perez-Uzzah. Now follows another needed lesson—that of hope and trust. It is taught there from the home of Obededom. Who he was, we know not. How God blessed him, we can but conjecture. Whether in land or store, in spiritual or temporal gifts, in heart's desire or boon unasked, it matters not; this we know, God used Obededom, in his grace, as the witness to a great and wholesome truth. His household, for their faith, became for king and nation, as it were, a city set upon a hill whose light could not be hid. God give us more Obededom households to-day, and all the more if the sky be overclouded.

Because of the ark of God. God cares for it. Keep reverently near to the ark. It was when the ark went first and the people followed that they came safely over Jordan. It was as accompanying the ark in its spirit, indeed, that they made their exodus out of Egypt, and it was while passing around Jericho in the wake of the sacred receptacle that the proud walls of that city fell. Keep the Word and Spirit of God at the forefront. Be it our ambition to accompany that ineffable Truth with a loyal, reverent following:

> "Jesus still lead on,
> Till our rest be won;
> Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
> Still support, console, protect us,
> Till we safely stand
> In our Fatherland."

With gladness. It is a day of gladness when, with hearts made ready, the ark at last comes in. Joy goes with the Lord. "Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem," cries Isaiah when he sees the coming of the Lord. "O, let the nations be glad and sing for joy," the Psalmist exclaims when a prepared people beholds the advent of a righteous governor. "And there was great joy in that city," we read over in the lists of the apostles regarding the little town of Samaria. Why was it? No great political achievement, or commercial advantage, or financial endowment such as cities sometimes think it worth while to rejoice over. It was simply that a humble man, Philip by name, "went down to the city of Samaria and preached Christ unto them, and the people with one accord gave heed." May such heed be given and such entrance to the Holy One of Israel and such joy be felt in many a city of our own land in the days just before us.

Next Lesson—"David's Thanksgiving Prayer." 2 Sam., 7: 18-29.

Unjust Taxation.

It is unjust to tax the stomach with burthens that it cannot bear. Many silly people thus tyrannize that faithful servitor until it rebels and punishes them as they deserve. Dyspepsia is usually the child of gastronomic folly, but whether this or the natural associate of inherent feebleness from childhood, it is surely and pleasantly remediable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most highly sanctioned gastric tonic in existence. As a result of the tone imparted to the stomach, and the increased activity of its digestive and assimilative action, insured by the persistent use of this benign invigorant, general stamina is augmented, the nerves strengthened and tranquilized, and a tendency to insomnia and hypochondriasis defeated. Biliousness, chills and fever, rheumatism and kidney troubles are conquered by this admirable medicine.

He Kept His Word.

A female head with the title, "Gaze into her eyes!" exhibited by Tenissier, the artist, at the Paris Salon last year, created quite a sensation among the visitors. A Scottish laird of the name of Penrhyn was so enamored of the picture that he stood for hours looking at it. At length he called on the painter and insisted on being told the address of his model, which the artist, however, refused to give. Last of all Mr. Penrhyn said: "You are destroying the happiness of the young woman by your obstinacy. Take me to her, and I give you my word, whoever and whatever she is, that I will marry her next week." Tenissier reluctantly consented and led the Scotchman to a humble lodging, where he found the sweet face bending over a sewing machine, but as its owner rose to greet her visitors Mr. Penrhyn saw to his horror that the pretty girl was humpbacked and lame and unable to walk without the help of a crutch. The laird fulfilled his promise.—*La Chronique.*

A New Departure

From ordinary business methods is made by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in guaranteeing this world-famed remedy to cure all diseases arising from derangements of the liver or stomach, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness, or "liver complaint," or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, eruptions, scalp disease, salt-rheum, scrofulous sores, and swellings and kindred ailments. Money paid for "Discovery" promptly returned if, on fair trial, it doesn't cure.

DON'T hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Expert Testimony.

"Is there anybody from Vermont in the car?" asked the conductor, opening the door and letting in about forty-two rods of Western blizzard.

"I be," responded a tall, lank individual, rising up in the seat next to the stove.

"Well, if you will be kind enough to come forward into the Pullman car," replied the conductor, "there is a lady there who has got her spruce gum mixed up with a paper of rosin, and she wants an expert to separate 'em."—*Burlington Free Press.*

> "Nor enjoyment and not sorrow
> Is our destined end or way;
> But to act that each to-morrow
> Find us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate them to new and vigorous efforts to improve their condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

Cause of Monotony.

Editor—Mr. Paragraph, I wish you wouldn't write so many jokes about men who can't pay their bills: they are funny enough in their way, but so many of them are a little monotonous. Can't you get your mind on some other subject?

Mr, Paragraph (thoughtfully)—Perhaps I could—if I had a little larger salary.—*New York Weekly.*

A Beautiful Picture Free.

For a 2-cent stamp (to pay postage and wrapping) we will mail a panel photogravure of our popular picture, "Kissing at Seven, Seventeen and Seventy." Address the makers of the great anti-bile remedy, "Bile Beans," J. F. Smith & Co., St. Louis, Missouri.

Overheard at the Newspaper Club.

Bibbs—Let me see, didn't Squibbs make an offer of marriage to the editress of some publication or other?

Dibbs—Yes, and the offer, like his latest manuscript, was respectfully declined.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

EVERY man takes care that his neighbor shall not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he do not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well. He has changed his market cart into a chariot of the sun.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

WHEN a young woman tells a clerk in a shoe store that she is not prepared to try her shoes on, he blushes at the thought of a hole in her stocking.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Komp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1.00. Sample bottle free.

A YOUNG man biting his mustache is a case of "down in the mouth."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

WHEN people are compelled to use snuff they are certainly put to a pinch.—*Baltimore Every Saturday.*

IS IT *economy* to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and *lose dollars* in ruined, rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbins' Electric Soap, white as snow and as *pure*. Ask your grocer for it.

THE first *total* joke of which we have any record is the pebble which killed Goliath.

ASK your druggist for "Tansill's Punch."

A serious young lady from the Yeast—Sallie Rabun.—*St. Paul Herald.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Jackson, Mich.

Sound Advice.

"Aw, Miss Belle," said Gus de Jay, "do you know I've been thinking?"

"Indeed?"

"Y-a-a-s; thinking of doing some work."

"Then you had better hurry up, or you will be so tired thinking that you won't have any strength left to work with."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Your Life in Danger.

Take time by the forelock ere that rasping, hacky cough of yours carries you where so many Consumptives have preceded you; lose no time, but procure a bottle of the rational remedy for Lung and Bronchial diseases, *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* with *Hypophosphites*. It will cure you. Sold by all Druggists.

WHY is a painter like a second-hand clothes dealer? Because he brushes for a living.

Weak Women

Owe to themselves a duty to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, in view of the great relief it has given those who suffer from ailments peculiar to the sex. By purifying the blood, regulating important organs, strengthening the nerves, and toning the whole system, it restores to health.

"I have been for years trying to get help for that terrible general debility and weakness so common to women. Within a year I have taken ten or twelve bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the benefit derived from its use has been very great. I am now feeling like a new creature." MRS. F. S. ROSS, Marlin, Texas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Best — OLDEST AND LARGEST. THE SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE Cleveland, O. Established 1848. P. R. Spencer, E. R. Felton, H. T. Loomis, Prop'rs. Elegant Catalogue Free.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. A trial bottle sent Free to anyone afflicted. DR. TAFT BRO., Rochester, N. Y.

CATON'S FRENCH VITALIZERS. A Quick and Positive Restorer of Manly Vigor, and the only Legitimate Specific for Sexual Debility and Lost Vitality known. A Marvelous Invigorator, entirely harmless. By mail $1, 6 for $5. Circulars free. DR. CATON, Boston.

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD PAID, or highest commission and 30 DAYS' CREDIT to AGENTS on our NEW BOOK. J. S. ZEIGLER & CO., Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. By mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

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OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

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ROAD CARTS—A $40 cart for $15. Catalogue free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.75 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., HOLLY MICH.

$1.00 4-lb Family Scale, Brass Beam and Scoop, worth $5. Chicago Scale Co., Chicago, Ill.

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For Sciatica.

"To-day cured!—Yesterday Crippled!"

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Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.
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PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific. Relief in TEN MINUTES. WM. GEORGE, Gardner, Ill., writes: "I have not had to sit up an hour for three years. I hope the man that invented the SPECIFIC may have everlasting life and God's blessing while he lives." Sold by all druggists. $1 per box by mail, postpaid. *Trial package free.* Address T. POPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FAMILY PRIDE, $5.00. *A warranted U. S. Standard* Family Scale. ¼ ounce to 24½ pounds, sent free anywhere in U. S. on receipt of price. Price list of all sizes free. Address "JONES, he pays the freight," Binghamton, N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world. Send for illustrated Catalogue, *Free*. A. J. Tower, Boston.

USE SCOTCH CONDITION POWDER FOR HORSES AND CATTLE. LANGTRY MEDICINE CO., FT. WAYNE, IND.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
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BASE BALL CHADWICK'S MANUAL. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. SENT FREE on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 120, Philada., Pa.

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240 LB SCALE $3.00 $500 lb. Platform, $10; 1,000 lb., $15; 1,500 lb., $20; 3½ ton Wagon Scale, $40; 5 ton, $50. List FREE. Am. Farm Scale Co., Chicago, Ill.

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A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

SOME GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Time Wasted With Bad Spelling—A Wise Answer—Doing Her Duty.

Time Wasted With Bad Spelling.

Dr. Gladstone has made elaborate investigations in the schools of England and other countries to ascertain the time devoted to teaching spelling. He finds that 720 hours at least are lost to each scholar, that an Italian child of 9 years will read and spell as correctly as English children at 13, though the Italian began his lessons two years later. It is about the same with the Germans and Swedes. This extra time is given to civics and useful sciences. The illiteracy of English speaking nations is startling. There were 5,638,144 persons of 10 years and over who reported themselves illiterate at our census of 1870, 6,293,958 at the census of 1880. The nearly illiterate are probably as many more. England is worse off than we are. But the other Protestant countries of Europe have almost none. One of the causes of this excessive illiteracy among English speaking peoples is the badness of English spelling. The reform of spelling is a patriotic and philanthropic reform.—*Prof. F. A. March.*

A Wise Answer.

A little black girl, 8 years old, was setting the table, when a boy in the room said to her:

"Mollie, do you pray?"

The suddenness of the question confused her a little, but she answered:

"Yes, sir, every night."

"Do you think God hears you?" the the boy asked. And she answered promptly:

"I know He does?"

"But do you think," said he, trying to puzzle her, "that He hears your prayer as He does those of white children?"

For fully three minutes the child kept on with her work without speaking; then she slowly said:

"Master George, I pray into God's ear, and not his eyes. My voice is just like any other little girl's; and if I say what I ought to say, God does not stop to look at my skin."

George did not question her any further. The answer he felt to be a wiser one than he could have given.

Doing Her Work.

About thirty years ago a young girl in a Western city was given charge of a Sunday school class of rough boys, usually known as "river rats," who had never been in any school before. When she entered the room she found them lounging on the desks and benches, wearing their hats, puffing vile cigars, a defiant leer on every face. They greeted her with a loud laugh, and one of them exclaimed:

"Well, sir, you goin' to teach us?"

She stood silent until the laugh was over, and then said, quietly, "Do I look like a lady?"

An astonished stare was the only reply which they gave.

"Because," she continued, gently, "*gentlemen,* when a lady enters the room, take off their hats and throw away their cigars."

The lowest American secretly believes himself to be a gentleman, and in a moment every hat was off, and the lads were ranged in orderly attention.

So remarkable was the success of this girl in managing and influencing men of the roughest sort, that she made it the work of her life. She established clean and respectable boarding-houses for sailors and boatmen, and reading and coffee-rooms for laborers, and founded an Order of Honor, the members of which strove to lead sober, Christian lives themselves, and to help their fellows to do the same.

Some of the members of her first class were her efficient helpers for twenty years in all her work. It was a favorite saying with them, "Once let Miss —— get hold upon a man, and she never lets him go."

She never did let go, but followed him to sea, to the most distant parts of the world, or even to prison, with letters and little gifts. With all the tender pity of a mother, she strove, as many a mother does not strive, to bring the wanderer back to the faith and innocence of his childhood.

Thousands of men passed under this single woman's influence, and learned something of her Master through her wonderful purity and strong faith in Him.

Such instances of helpfulness are not rare in this country, With every year the zeal of educated Christian men and women find new and practical methods of reaching and elevating the more ignorant people.

Singularly, these efforts are more common in cities than in the smaller towns and vilages, where everybody knows everybody, and where the gradations of caste are, perhaps, fixed by stronger prejudices.

Many a young lad or girl who reads these lines leads an idle life in such a village, indulging, it may be, in occasional vague visions of going to India or Africa to teach the heathen how to be Christians; while the wharves or taverns of their own native village are filled with heathen for whose souls no man has cared.

Let every Christian ask himself as the day closes, "Have I stood idle in the market-place? Has not my Master hired me with a great price to do His work?"

Of one thing we may be sure, God does not put our work for to-day on the other side of the globe. It is here, under our eyes and touch. We neglect it at our peril.—*Youth's Companion.*

HER NO MEANT YES.

When Archdeacon Kirby was with the Indian tribes in British America an Indian came to him one morning and asked him if he would speak to the "Light of Day."

"The 'Light of Day,'" exclaimed the good missionary, "who is the 'Light of Day?'"

She was a very attractive young girl the Indian wanted to marry, and she would not consent.

"Very well," said the Archdeacon, "bring the 'Light of Day' to me."

When she appeared he asked: "How is this, this man says he wants to marry you, and you will not have anything to say to him. Why do you not tell him to go away and not speak to you any more?"

She did not like to do that.

"Well, then, I will speak to him for you, shall I?"

"Not exactly that, either," she replied.

"You do not care anything for him, do you?"

"Only a little," she answered.

"Then you do care for him a little."

"Yes, she thought she did; just a little."

"Well, then, I will tell him you have been thinking about it, and have finally concluded that you will marry him after all, and that you will be a good wife to him; shall I?"

She gave her consent. The Archdeacon married them before he went away, and they are now a very worthy couple, "The Light of Day" having made a very exemplary Christian wife. Like many of her pale-faced sisters at the same crisis, her "no" meant "yes."

GUITEAU'S NEPHEW IN JAIL.

"I'm here because I got drunk. Like Artemus Ward's ideal, for the last few years I never let business interfere with my drinking," said James Mound, alias Harper, alias Hooper, a sojourner in the House of Correction, when questioned as to the reason of his present condition.

It had been rumored that this ward of the city had figured in a conspicuous manner in the trial of Guiteau, the assassin of Garfield, in the role of either a witness or a juryman. Although this assertion is denied by him, his statement shows rather a close relationship with those who figured prominently in that trial.

"I married a niece of Guiteau," he said, "and am, or was, a son-in-law-of Gen. Schofield. My wife got a divorce from me for various causes, and I had a great deal to do with the divorce proceedings between Gen. and Mrs. Schofield. She was, no doubt, crazy, and came to me as her attorney. For a long time I kept her under the impression that her papers in the case had been filed, but she got some one else to get her the divorce.

"If I had been a juryman in the Guiteau case I should have worked to prove his theory that all of them would end either in prison or on the gallows. Already six divorces have resulted from the trial."

The prisoner claims to be a graduate of Ann Arbor Law College, but does not contemplate practicing law here on his release from confinement.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

NATURAL AS GAS.

"A strange and unaccountable story that comes from Texas," is the title of a newspaper letter telling about a rose bush, near Fort Worth, that when cut drips human blood; pronounced to be real and truly human blood by the best chemists that ever tended bar in Texas. We have read the letter and the affidavits of the apothecaries, but we can't see anything strange or unaccountable in it, even to the story of the skeletons found under the rose bush. All is explained when it is remembered that under an old law of 1852 all the liars in Texas were banished to Fort Worth.—*Burdette.*

A MEAN MAN.

Wife—I believe that more women than men go to Heaven.

Husband—You do? What makes you think so?

W.—Women live better lives than men.

H.—I grant it, Mary, but there is one thing that leads me to think that there are very few women on the other side.

W.—What is that?

H.—It is spoken of as the silent shore. —*Boston Courier.*

MEAN OF HIM.

George—That was mean of Fred to start that story about me, wasn't it, Henry?

Henry—What story, George?

"Why, he's been telling around that I left my boarding house, owing my landlady $90.

"You don't say so! And I don't suppose you owed her more than half that amount, did you, George?"—*Time.*

CHICAGO ATTRACTIONS.

Chicago Miss—Have you been in Chicago, Mr. Gotham?

Young Mr. Gotham (enthusiastically) No, but I should love to go, and I shall the very first chance I get. I should like to live there.

"Indeed! You have read a great deal about Chicago, I suppose?"

"No; but I was completely charmed with Buffalo Bill's Wild West show.—*New York Weekly.*

UNFITTED HIM FOR WORSHIP.

Elder Goodman (to son of prominent pewholder)—Willie, I didn't see your father at church this morning.

Willie—No, sir. He—he didn't seem to feel 'xactly like going to church today.

Elder Goodman—I hope he has no serious indisposition.

Willie (hesitatingly)—N-no, sir. I—I think he was trying his new stylographic pen when I left home.—*Chicago Tribune.*

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle Anent Matronly Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

A Cameroon Woman's Toilet.

So long as they are young and handsome the Cameroons women pay great attention to their toilet, says Robert Muller in *Popular Science Monthly.* The petticoat, which reaches down from the hips to the ankles, must be thoroughly smooth and clean, and the apron, which is worn under it, is as spotless as the under-clothing of a European lady. Their hair is woven by professional hairdressers into braids of various shapes, without grease and usually without ornaments, although a woman is occasionally found who wears a string of beads around her head. The dressing usually lasts for a week, and is bound up at night in a cloth for protection. It is also a part of the hairdresser's business, which is carried on in the street, to pull out the lady's eyelashes. A string of pearls or some other ornament of European origin is worn around the neck. The shoulders and breasts are covered with ornamental tattooing in red and blue. Elaborate ruffles of ivory or metallic rings are worn upon the wrists and ankles.

Darning in French Convents.

While speaking of mending, I will describe the darning taught by the nuns in French convents, who probably do the most beautiful and elaborate needlework in the world. Silk, cashmere, flannel, in fact all materials except cotton fabrics are taken and the rent cut around to form even edges, then it is matched with a piece of the goods, which is basted on the wrong side of the tear. Ravellings of the fabric are pulled from a straight piece of the fabric, and a long, fine darning needle threaded with one, discarding it as soon as it begins to wear fine or rough.

The darning is done over the raw edge of the tear, taking the edge as the center, and putting in two or three stitches on each side of it, extending thus on the new piece, but not across it. Do the work on the right side, and take up small stitches both over and under the needle. When the raw edge has been entirely covered rip the basting threads, lay a slightly damp cloth on the right side of the darn and iron it with a moderately warm iron.—*Emma M. Hooper, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Ladies and Perfumes.

Years ago it was the proper thing for a girl to rinse her lace handkerchief in the scent bottle. Such a proceeding is now regarded as having in it a touch of cheaply-common, for if there is one article of a fashionable equipment that is not perfumed, it is the handkerchief. Hosiery and gloves slumber in beds of sweet grass and rose leaves; laces, wraps, and underwear, have their separate satchet pillows; dresses are hung among the bags of sweet clover, which perfume every closet; even bonnet-boxes emit fragrant odors when uncovered, and in the linings of many overcoats the wadding is dusted with orris, but not a trace of scent hangs about the sheer little squares of lace edged mull.

The deficiency, however, is more than counterbalanced by faint, sweet odors which linger about the folds and hem of dress skirts. Even card cases and pocket-books are perfumed, and so is the small blotter bought with fashionable stationery. But these items are insignificant compared with the cost of perfuming a summer outfit, which requires the assistance of a maid, and an outlay equivalent to that expended for gloves or shoes. For instance, there is the corsage satchet, made of fine satin to match the dress, and filled with a perfume too delicious for description. The sacks, which are an inch square, retail at $9 a dozen, and it takes about twenty to go around the edge of a Josephine dress.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Ladies' Club.

The favorite ladies' club in London, where ladies' clubs are well known and very successful, is the Alexandra, named after the popular wife of the Prince of Wales, of course, who has more things and people named for her than any other woman in the United Kingdom, not even excepting the Queen. It is very smartest and most exclusive association of the sort in England—only those who have been presented at court being eligible for membership—and just now there is a very pretty quarrel distracting the organization. No male creature over 12 years of age is allowed to darken its threshold, and even the attendants are all women to a man so to speak.

The club has several bedchambers on the upper floor, and even the most carefully guarded woman is allowed to spend a night in London and put up at this club. It is not in the least masculine in its tendency; there is no drinking allowed except of wine meals; no games are played for money, and heretofore there has been no smoking; but last month on the committee board was written up a motion to add a smoking-room, and the motion was signed by two well-known and titled ladies, both countesses. Next day below this proposal was written, "Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Jones propose that Lady Quelquechose and Lady Nemo are not fit members of this club." And then there was such a monkey-and-parrot time that the club really began to resemble a man's organization.—*London letter.*

Women in Diplomacy.

The mission of woman does not begin and end with the platform or the writing of books. Even for those who are sometimes scornfully classified as "society women" there is a broad sphere of influence, wherein their graces of manner may have full sway. Nearly fifty years ago when Edward Livingston was given the mission to the Court of France, John Randolph wrote to him:

"In Mrs. Livingston you have a most able coadjutor. *Dowdies* won't do for European courts, Paris especially. There and at London the character of a minister's wife is almost as important as his own."

The event proved him right, for Mrs. Livingston wielded an immense influence, scarcely less than that of her husband, in supporting the rights and honor of the American nation. A woman full of grace and the charm peculiar to one versed in social arts, she awoke everywhere the admiration of those with whom she associated, and proved to them that America could boast, among her untitled citizens, a nobility equal to that of courts.

Although she had the gentlest of natures, Mrs. Livingston could be a stickler for etiquette, when any point of precedence threatened the national honor.

At one time there was a dispute concerning some social privileges claimed by the wives of the Secretaries of Legation, and the Comte de St. Maurice, whose province it was to settle points of etiquette, expressed surprise that the representative of a republic should attach importance to such matters.

"Ah," said Mrs. Livingston, "we must attach to them the same importance which you yourselves give them."

She gained her point, for the chamberlain knew well that she understood her rights, great and small, and was capable of enforcing them.

At another time, the Duchesse de Broglie, whose husband was minister for foreign affairs, proposed giving a dinner party for diplomatic parsonages. None but ambassadors or ministers and their wives were to be present, but it finally came out that one young lady, the niece of a certain dignitary, was also to appear at the table. This involved honoring one country more than the others, and Mrs. Livingston at once interfered, saying that like courtesy must be extended to the United States, or the young lady must be denied the privilege.

The duchess knew that she spoke with the authority of one who understood her rights, and yielded the point.

When the conversation touched in any manner, upon subjects involving the credit or honor of her country, this feminine diplomast was ready and keen in retort.

The Prussian ambassador, one day at Paris, spoke of Washington as a mere village, and turning to Mrs. Livingston asked what its population was. She replied at once, smiling, and with a grace peculiar to herself;

"About the same as that of Pottsdam."

Like most people who ventured to measure swords with her, even in playful encounter, he had no more to say.

HE READ THE EDITOR'S MIND.

"I like to come to business at once," said the editor's visitor: "I am De Smythe, the mind reader."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. And I can read your every thought."

"What am I thinking about now?"

"You are wondering in your mind what my business with you can be. Is it now so?"

"Wonderful! That was precisely my thought."

"And now you are thinking that I will tell you what I came for. Is this also true?"

"It is. How strange these things are."

"The thought has also occurred to you," continued the mind reader, with increased confidence, "that I will try to get money from you in some way if I can."

"Right again."

"Now," said De Smythe, "I am about to make a statement to you, following which I will put a question. The answer to this question I will immediately read in your mind. As you more than half suspect I am hard up—in fact, broke. I haven't had a square meal since I began reading minds. It is a noble, an astounding profession, fit for the gods themselves, but it is not lucrative. I have heard you spoken of frequently as a big-hearted man. Will you lend me a dollar?"

For a moment he scanned the editor's countenance narrowly, and then left without a word.

He was right every time.—*Texas Siftings.*

HORSES WEARING BUSTLES.

"Did you ever see horses that wore bustles, just like a woman?" asked Dr. Henry Wilson, who is just back from Kentucky. "John Hughes showed a pair of horses in a buggy that he had been offered $3,500 for, and asked $5,000. They took the blue ribbon, and knew every gait that a horse ever made. These horses wore bustles all the time except when on the road. When put in their stalls a wire bustle, just such as a lady wears, only smaller, was put under the tail and held there by a strap. This made the horse throw the tail from the body, and gave it style in action. Many horses in Kentucky wear bustles. It is a regular trade about Lexington to buy a likely handsome horse from the country for $300 or $400, and educate him to all the gaits, and give him style, speed him up a little, and sell him for a thousand or so."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

It is a strange fact that the first apple was eaten by the first pair.

THE STAGE.

Gossip and Gleanings About Plays, Players, and Play-Houses.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Stories and Anecdotes of Heavy Tragedians, Light Comedians, and Bright Soubrettes.

A TEXAS paper calls her "old Mrs. Langtry." What will Freddy say to that?

HOWARD PAUL, the well-known actor, aged 63, has just been wed to a London maiden of 17.

SOPHIE EYRE, formerly of Wallack's Theatre, will shortly star in a new play called "The Witch."

ELISE PHILLIPS, wife of Gus Phillips ("Oofty-Gooft") died recently at Sacramento, Cal.

MLLE. RHEA'S new play, "Josephine, Empress of the French," has caught on in the out-of-town theatres.

A. M. PALMER has engaged E. S. Willard, the English actor. to play the leading role in "The Middleman."

MRS. D. P. BOWERS and Daniel Bandman have joined forces for a tour of the principal towns in Montana.

GEORGE REDFIELD CLARKE, a well-known actor, was lately married at New Haven, Conn., to Fanny W. Peck, of Waterbury.

AUNT LOUISA ELDRIDGE has collected nearly a thousand dollars for the purpose of erecting a monument over the grave of the late Mary H. Fiske.

MINNIE HAUK has sold her home in Basle and has bought the villa at Tribochen, Switzerland, that Richard Wagner lived in when he was in exile.

JOSEPH WHEELOCK, JR., the son of the well-known actor, will make his first appearance shortly in support of Richard Mansfield. He is 18 years old.

"JACK, THE RIPPER," has been put on the stage in France. He is called there "Jack the Disembowler," and is being played at the Chateau d'Eau Theater to packed houses.

LATELY, during a performance of "Hamlet" at Boston, the pronounced brogue of Queen Gertrude revealed the fact that Shakspeare's melancholy Dane was of Irish parentage.

MRS. GEORGE DREW BARRYMORE, the wife of Maurice Barrymore, is the mother of three interesting children. Mrs. Barrymore is the daughter of Mrs. John Drew, and the sister of John and Sydney Drew.

LAURA BELLINI, one of the most popular of our light opera prime donne, has not definitely decided upon what she will do this season. She has, however, a number of offers under consideration.

LILLI LEHMANN has just been restored to good standing by the German Stage Association, which some two years ago had censured her for breaking a contract to fill an engagement in New York.

AMONG the inscriptions in her album most prized by Mme. Patti-Nicolini is this, by the elder Dumas: "Being a man and a Christian I love to listen to your singing; but if I were a bird I should die of envy."

JOSEPH JEFFERSON, the actor, was urged by his son to extend his season to thirty weeks instead of twenty. "My boy," replied the actor, "I can't afford to waste my time in making money." If some of the rest of us were worth as much as Joe we might feel the same way.

FRED GEBHARDT is spoken of in London as "the financial adviser" of the Jersey Lily. It is a matter of general gossip among their friends that Mr. Gebhard is and has long been opposed to Mrs. Langtry's signing her name to advertisements and selling the privilege of her photographs,

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is back again from her trip to Europe and will shortly begin an operatic tour. Miss Kellogg's interviewers claim that she is an ardent admirer of Wagner's heroines. Twenty-five years ago Miss Kellogg fairly doted upon the Lucias and Violettas of the melodic school.

MISS ADELAIDE MOORE has engaged Will Cowper, Stuart Brodock, Adelaide Eaton and Gertrude Dawes to support her in "The Love Story," on the road. Valabregue, a well-known French playwright, has nearly finished a new comedy-drama for Miss Moore, which she expects to produce this season.

"WHO was the first man recorded in history who didn't pay?" said Charles Mathews, the elder, as he was handing a theatrical order to a friend. "Why, really, I never gave it a thought," replied the friend. "Why, Joseph, of course," said Mathews: "Did not his brothers put him in the pit for nothing?"

ADVICES from Mrs. Langtry's manager, Frank Carlos Griffith, inform the *Evening Sun,* New York, that the Lily has added a new comedy to her repertory. It is by Charles Osborne (author of "A Midnight Marriage"), and is called "After the Rehearsal." Mrs. Langtry plays La Marquise de Pompadour, and has occasion to dress as a shepherdess, a character in an opera in which she takes part.

YABSLEY—Who was that old fellow with you at the play the other night? Mudge—My uncle from Punkville. First time he ever was in a theater. Yabsley—I thought so. Mudge—I don't see why you should think so. I thought he behaved all right. Yabsley—Oh, he behaved well enough, but I heard you ask him to go out and take a drink at the end of the first act and he said that he was afraid he might miss the music if he did so.

ROSINA VOKES has two new plays, "The Lawyer's Fee" and "Wig and Gown."

ELDON VICTORELLI, a specialty performer, and Laura Korzenborn, of Newark, Ohio, were lately married.

THE Bessie Franklin Comedy Company mourns the sudden flight of its star and manager from Jackson, Mich.

A NEW musical spectacle called "Stanley in Africa" will shortly be produced at the Victoria Theater, Berlin.

TONY HART, Edward Harrigan's former partner, has of late had a relapse of paresis, and is once more the inmate of an asylum,

MRS. LESLIE CARTER denies the statement that she has abandoned her purpose of going on the stage. It is unfortunate for the stage.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER says her present illness is due to the clothes she wore when she played Cleopatra. We imagine, then, she is not very ill, for when we saw her in that part she didn't wear clothes enough to produce anything more than a sort of tired feeling accompanied by a slight nausea.—*Washington Post.*

A FRENCHMAN has written a drama for America which, although the hero is a teetotaller, bears the extraordinary title of "Les Drames du Whisky." In order to suggest a forcible contrast, and to add to the suggestiveness of the title, all the other characters of the cast should be of the more or less confirmed drunkard species.

STUART ROBSON sent the following dispatch to his old partner, W. H. Crane, on the first appearance of the latter in Chicago as a lone star: "May triumph crown your efforts to-night and follow you throughout a long and brilliant career. May luck be your lackey and success your prompt and willing slave! With anxious affection, your old friend, Stuart Robson."

SOL SMITH RUSSELL has signed a contract with Dion Boucicault, by which the latter is to write a new comedy for him, in which Mr. Russell will have a Dickensonian part. The story is laid in and around New York, and the new play will be produced at Daly's Theater about Sept. 1 of next year, when Mr. Russell begins a six weeks' engagement at that house.

"SO YOU think you can play 'Hamlet', do you, young man?" asked the manager. "I do," responded the applicant, firmly. "And have you had any actual stage experience?" "Certainly, sir, or I wouldn't undertake so difficult a role." "And what part have you played?" "I don't know that you would call it a 'part,' exactly; but for three weeks I shoook one end of the canvas waves in the great open sea scene in 'Wrecked in Lake Mahopac.'"

CHARLES H. HOYT'S A Hole in the Ground Company has a new base-ball song entititled "Slide, Kelly, Slide." The organization includes Charles H. Clark, Frank Lawton, Julian Mitchell, Jesse Jenkins, Henry Gilfoil, Philip Greeley, William Jordan, Thomas F. Nelson, Frank Pallma, Katie Hart, Lillian Ramsden, Maud K. Williams, Blanch H ward, Blanch Nicholis, Georgia Lake, and Gussie Hart.

AGNES ROBERTSON BOUCICAULT, the divorced wife of the veteran actor, is pressing her claim for £700 back alimony. Dion filed an affidavit opposing her demands. He says that he is 67 years old, infirm in health, that he has not been in business for a year now, and that he is only a dramatic professor and a literateur. He declared that he earned last year only $4,000. He avers that his American copyrights are of small value, and have only yield $600 royalties in thirty months.

MANAGER KAHN, of "Hands Across the Sea," had great difficulty in getting supers in dress suits for the gambling scene in that melodrama at the New York Standard. He secured several young society men who were anxious to appear upon the stage, but was compelled to fall back upon the theater ushers. One of the latter during the performance the other night chanced to look into the orchestra and saw a man trying to get a seat without a coupon, whereupon he forgot himself and made a wild dash to the front, and was nearly over the footlights before he could be stopped.

RALPH LUMLEY, who has come to sudden renown as the author of "Aunt Jack," a London theatrical success, is only 25 years old. About six years ago he began to study law and was "called to the bar," as the English phrase goes, at the early age of 21. During his student years he devoted his off time to newspaper work, and subsequently embarked on the sea of dramatic authorship. His first piece was a mere curtain-raiser called "Palmistry," which was produced in April, 1888, and his second was "The Deputy Register." "Aunt Jack" is his third. Its emphatic success means insured wealth and fame.

CLARK SAMMIS, Wilson Barrett's manager, is still receiving requests from managers and others to have Mr. Barrett give two or three performances of "The Silver King" during his coming season over here. Mr. Sammis has forwarded these requests to Mr. Barrett, and it is possible American theater-goers may see this popular and beautiful play with its original casts, with Wilson Barrett as Wilfred Denver, Miss Eastlake as Nellie Denver, George Barrett as Jaikes, Austin Melford as Elijah Coombes, etc. Mr. Barrett, who originally produced "The Silver King" at the Princess Theater where it ran nearly two years, owns the play, but he years ago disposed of the American rights to French & Son on royalty, Should he decide to give a few performances of the play over here he would have to secure permission from and pay royalties to French, who would in due time pay to Barrett his share.

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Indian Skeletons Found.

Workmen employed in repairing a road in the northern part of Barthold County have unearthed five skeletons of human beings in a gravel-pit located on the farm of David Kyle. One skeleton is that of a child about twelve years old. The other four are of men fully six feet tall and of large bones. With two of the men had been buried two lower jaws of some animal. The jaws are of peculiar shape, and have set in them monstrous teeth. The largest set of jaws had been sawed in two and strangely marked. A bone powder-charger and the prongs of a deer's horns were also found with the skeletons. It is presumed they are those of Indians who have been buried many years. Many citizens of that locality have known the mound, where the skeletons were found, for sixty years, and there were large trees growing upon it that long ago.

Minor State Items.

—Marion Reeves was killed by the cars at Montpelier.

—Noah Gaither was probably fatally injured in a runaway accident at Jeffersonville.

—Night schools will be established in Peru, in accordance with recent acts of the Legislature.

—The cooper shop of James Nichols, at Terre Haute, largest in the State, was destroyed by fire.

—James Lang, a highly-respected resident of Winamac, fell from a load of hay and was hurt fatally, it is thought.

—H. Umlauf, of Coburg, Porter County, had an ear torn off in a runaway. The ear is growing back into its place.

—Jasper Griffy, a railroad yardman, was killed and F. M. Merrill, had his hand crushed while coupling cars at Cambridge City.

—While Jefferson Boyce was crossing the race-track at the Portland fair, he was struck by one of the horses and seriously injured.

—New Market, in Montgomery County, will lose the hub and spoke-factory, the cause being that the farmers demand too high a price for timber.

—Mrs. Leibig, aged 75 years, was found dead in her chair at her home, on the North Side, at New Albany, having died of a sudden heart seizure.

—Dan Eiler, of Hagerstown, has brought suit against Shively & Son, of that place, for $5,000 damages for false imprisonment and malicious prosecution.

—At Michigan City, Miss Lizzie Hunziker is lying in a comatose state from the effects of laughing-gas taken three days ago. No hopes of her recovery are entertained.

—Much elation is felt by the Fisher families and descendants, in Miami County, over the probable heirship to a large portion of estate in Germany, valued at $51,000,000.

—Bennie, the 6-year-old son of Philipp Bobbins, of Montpelier, while playing on the school ground with his sister, ran against her and burst his head, causing death instantly.

—Philip F. Gemberling, a well-known young man of Elkhart, was run over and almost instantly killed by a Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan train. He leaves a wife and one child.

—Postmaster Yarger, of Wanatah, Porter County, was thrown from a wagon in a runaway and struck a barbed-wire fence. His condition is critical as blood poisoning has begun.

—The slander suit for $10,000, of Samuel Wallace against Frank Perkins, tried at Crawfordsville on a change of venue from Lafayette, resulted in the jury giving Wallace 1 cent damages.

—William Karne's baby, 2 years old, was horribly burned at Richmond. While its mother was doing up her work it got hold of some matches and set fire to its clothing. It will probably die.

—A well-dressed girl baby, about 11 months old, was found in a basket on the door-step of Dr. Muncie, of Marion, recently. The accompanying note asked that the waif be well cared for, as she would inherit a big pile of money some day.

—A jury at Salem awarded Miss Kate Tivanney $10,250 from the estate of the late Elizabeth Wathen, of Jeffersonville, who died last January, worth half a million. Miss Tivanney had taken care of the deceased for twelve years and had sued for $32,000 services.

—At Bazil, Fred, the 8-year-old son of John Stoner, an engineer, was playing with a metalic shot-gun cartridge, when he applied a lighted match to it. An explosion followed and the boy's hands and face were horribly burned. It is probable that he will lose the sight of both eyes.

—In Clark County, Charles McCoombs and Robert Grayson, were attacked by a rattlesnake seven feet long, while tearing up a culvert. The snake devoted itself to an attack upon Grayson's rubber boots, and he fainted with fright. McCoombs killed the reptile before it did any harm.

—Some vandals made a raid on the Greene school-house, near Waynetown, Montgomery County. The shutters were torn off, the window-panes broken, and also several sashes. Then they broke the stove into fragments. The damage done will amount to $75. The perpetrators are unknown.

—On the premises of J. H. Peffley, at Dora, Wabash County, is a remarkable well. At times it exerts a remarkable suction force, drawing in the air with great force, and at other times it expels the air with even greater velocity, creating a roar like a gas well. There is no gas about it, and it "breaths" nothing but air. The water from it is excellent. The peculiar phenomenon attracts many visitors.

—N. J. Clodfelter, of Crawfordsville, the author of "Snatched from the Poor-house," has received $3,600 as his per cent. from the sale of said work. T. B. Peterson & Bro., of Philadelphia, are the publishers, and Mr. Clodfelter received $213 for the sales in July and $203 from the August sales this year. He has just received $15 for an eight-line poem, entitled "Two Hearts." Mr. Clodfelter is at work on another novel, which was to be ready for the publishers next fall. Mr. Clodfelter is expecting to go to California this fall.

ROOT & COMPANY.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

We are showing here some special good values

FOR 25c.

Ladies all wool hose—double heels—Blacks and Colors, a splendid bargain.

FOR 35c.

Ladies' Woolen Hose, Oxford Greys—a stocking that is extra cheap—French ribbed and Narrow ribbed.

FOR 50c.

Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose in Colors and Black.

The above three lots are good ones and will pay an investigation.

CHILDREN'S

Woolen Hose—Plain and Ribbed Blacks absolutely fast—extra lengths,

15c, 18c, 20c pair and up.

For 25c.

Gentlemen's Woolen seamless socks—double heels.

For 50c.

Gents' natural wool half Hose double soles—Blacks and Colors.

ROOT & COMPANY

MEATS DOWN.

Round Steak 9c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Chuck Steak 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c.
Beef Roast 8c pound.
Boiling Beef 4c pound.
Pork Chops 8c pound.
Boiling Pork 7c pound.
Pork Sausage 10c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Boneless Corned Beef 6c pound.
Sugar Cured Hams 10c pound.
Smoked Shoulders 7c pound.
Bacon 9c pound.
Kettle Rendered Lard 10c pound.
Liver always on hand.
Every purchaser buying $1.00 worth or more is entitled to one street car ticket.

18-1m E. RICH, 22 Harrison street.

THE EVENT
—OF—
NEXT WEEK,
Tuesday, October 15th,
—GRAND—
CLOAK OPENING
—AT THE—
BEE HIVE
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CLOAK BUYERS of Fort Wayne and vicinity are cordially invited to call and inspect the finest stock of Ladies' and Misses Garments in the city.

Every New Metropolitan Style!

In Ladies' and Misses'
NEWMARKETS,
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From the Leading American and European Manufacturers.

A Special Feature of our Opening Will be a Fine Exhition of

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Everybody will attend the Grand Cloak Opening, Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1889.

Bee Hive Dry Goods House,

62 and 64 Calhoun St

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Summit City encampment had a meeting last night.

St. Joseph Catholic Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

St. Julian council C. B. L. will have a regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

Ernst Aunam, a farmer, is under care of Dr. A. J. Laubach for a fractured arm.

Stephen W. Chase has been appointed administrator of the estate of Barbara Klueber.

The meetings of the Business Men's Exchange will shortly be resumed for the winter.

The annual ten days mission of St. Mary's Catholic church will begin tomorrow morning.

The work of laying the asphalt for the new Wayne street pavement will begin the first of next week.

Mr. Wm. Bohling, formerly of the postoffice, has accepted a position in the Pittsburg freight office.

Mrs. John Pressler and Miss Eliza Goodes have returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Chicago.

Mr. F. J. Voirol, the jeweler, will occupy his handsome new residence in Park Place in about two weeks.

Francis Lordier, a blacksmith northeast of the city, was fined by 'Squire Ryan yesterday for provoking Herminia Sheridan.

A parsonage of Trinity M. E. church is being erected on Cass street. Rev. Shackelford will be the first to occupy the house.

Mr. G. McFerran, of this city, and cousin, Miss Stella Manly, of Montana, will spend Sunday with friends at Huntington, Ind.

Mrs. Delilah Bowser, relict of the late Jacob Bowser, whose illness was noted a few days ago is no better. She resides on Chicago street.

Mr. Joe Woods, formerly engineer on the Nickel Plate, is now running on the Northern Pacific. Joe knows his business as an engineer.

There is much remonstrance against the condition of streets by reason of the natural gas trenches. In some cases it is almost unavoidable.

Mr. W. P. Hendricks, of Madison, Ind., is the guest of Rev. D. W. Moffat. He is the son of ex-Governor Hendricks, the first governor of Indiana.

A wagon loaded with hay was overturned into a natural gas trench on South Calhoun street last night, and the wagon was damaged considerably.

S. W. Corwin, of Cincinnati, is in the city, representing Appleton's new American Biography. He is a very pleasant gentleman and is meeting with much success.

On Thursday evening occurred the nuptials of Mr. George Schaffer and Miss Sophie Hockemeyer. The ceremony took place at the bride's home, 115 Madison street.

Mr. A. I. Hart, on the road for the Greenback tobacco house, is registered at the Wayne. He is a young man well known here and much liked for his sociability and humor.

The Misses Florence and May Keltner, two charming young ladies of Cincinnati, returned home last night. They had been visiting Miss Bertha Meiner, of Bloomingdale.

Last evening a large number of H. H. Barcus' friends gathered at his pleasant home, at 96 Calhoun street. It was a complete surprise given for the purpose of assisting him to celebrate his forty-sixth birthday.

Quite a large number of Fort Wayne people will attended the state convention of the Y. M. C. A. at Lafayette, the second week in November. D. L. Moody, the evangelist, will be present and conduct the bible readings.

Mr. Charles Reese, the pleasant young deputy for City Clerk Reinewald, is busy with a great deal of work in the municipal affairs. The position is one of considerable trust and the young man is proving himself quite capable.

Jack Petgen, who was arrested yesterday for stealing two cloaks from Mattie Clark's bagnio, was released because Prosecutor Robinson could not see anything in the evidence to convict. The fellow was drunk when he committed the theft.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Flick, wife of George W. Flick will take place at 3 o'clock to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon from the Wayne Street M. E. church. The following persons have been selected as pall-bearers, Hon. D. L. Harding, C. G. Smith, R. C. Hanson, S. B. Hartman, V. Gutermuth and H. L. Williamson.

At the meeting of Liberty Assembly, No. 2,312, K. of L., held last night, it was resolved to petition the common council of the city to grant the petition of the Butchers' Protective association asking for the appointment of a meat inspector for this city. The knights also ask the co-operation of all other trades' organizations in this matter.

On Tuesday evening last, at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. G. A. Tons, of the Jenney works, was united in marriage to Miss Sophie Frechnecht, the ceremony having been performed by Rev. Gross, at the home of the bride, 12 West street. The young couple have since been receiving the cordial congratulations of their hosts of friends. They have gone to housekeeping at 40 Pritchard street.

The county commissioners met today.

Ex-Auditor M. E. Argo, of Monroeville, is in the city.

Councilman Fred Schmueckle has gone to Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. George W. Jones, of Jackson street, is visiting at Chicago.

A. J. Keefe, traveling salesman for Lyon & Healy, Chicago, is in the city.

Rev. H. N. Herrick will preach at the M. E. church in Columbia City to-morrow.

Mr. James Conlon, of Hattersley & Son's, has gone to visit at his old home, in Atchinson, Kas.

Mrs. A. G. Cary, of Omaha, is the guest of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Joseph Brackenridge.

Miss Mary Farnen, who has been attending Prof. Martin's dancing academy of Chicago, returned home last evening.

The commission exchange has been moved from the Trentman building to rooms over Klinkenberg and Detzer's drug store.

Mr. Harry D. Borden, a Fort Wayne young man, has been nominated for clerk of the Pembia county court in North Dakota.

Mr. Sid Throckmorton, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Devine, of New York city, left to-day for a week's visit with relatives at Camden, Ind.

The Brookside herd of Galloway cattle took first prizes at the St. Louis exposition. Mr. Bass will have an exhibit at the fat stock show at Chicago.

The funeral of Mrs. George W. Flick will take place at 2 o'clock from the house and 3 o'clock from the Wayne street M. E. church, to-morrow afternoon.

The Little River Ditch contractor has a large force of men at work near Roanoke, shoveling back the earth from the bank of the ditch to the required distance.

Messrs. Jerry Moriarity and Mat Wilson, of the Nickel Plate, have been transferred from Stony Island to road service. Both are well-known Fort Wayne boys.

A letter has been received by Mr. Will Durfee from Mr. P. G. Tompkins, who is located at Silver City, Col. Mr. Tompkins is prospecting and mining and is prospering.

Mr. Louis Spaeth, of the local ticket receiver's office of the Pennsylvania company, was called to Loveland a suburb of Cincinnati by the serious illness of his mother.

Mr. Louis Miller, formerly of the Kerr Murray Manufacturing company, left to-day on the Fort Wayne road for Chicago. He will go in a few days to Grand Forks, Dakota, to locate.

Mr. Frank Brocker, president of the St. Julian council, and Mr. Jacob Hartman, of the St. Paul council, are up for a handsome gold headed cane, to be voted to one of them October 22.

The funeral of James M. Griffith, father of ex-Councilman Griffith, occurs to-morrow from the residence of his daughter, 438 Broadway, at 10 o'clock, and from the church at Williamsport ten miles south of the city at 12 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Smith and son, Ortie, of Pierceton, Ind., were in the city to-day, on their way to Toledo, O., for a week's visit among friends. While in the city they were the guests of Miss Lanie VanVleet and Mrs. Frank Dildine.

Yesterday in the circuit court, Ananias Ervin and others filed suit to recover $1,000 from R. C. Kerlin and others, for labor performed in digging twenty-one miles of natural gas ditch in Wells and Allen counties. The plaintiffs are represented by Wilson & Todd and H. C. Hanna.

Lafayette will be one of the cities visited by the Pan American congress, composed of delegates from the leading nations of Central and South America. The purpose of the congress in visiting Lafayette is to inspect the model cattle farm of C. B. Stuart. This farm is four miles southwest of the city, and is devoted to the raising of Hereford cattle.

Harry Friday concluded that Friday was a good day to get drunk, which he did, much to his embarrassment. He was arraigned before Mayor Harding this morning, who, in consideration of the young man's moral actions for a year past, did not assess a fine. Friday was, therefore, released upon his pledge to abstain from intoxicants for a year at least.

Mr. Alex Ormiston, a soldier tried and true, and a staunch democrat, is no longer transfer mail agent at the south depot. He has been succeeded by Mr. Fred Tyler, familiarly known as "Pomp" Tyler. Mr. Ormiston was offered a car in the railway mail service on the Fort Wayne road, but he did not accept. He may add his name to the county candidates.

The Indiana Machine company, a progressing and promising institution, has elected the following officers: President, J. C. Peters; vice-president, P. A. Randall; secretary, E. H. McDonald; treasurer and business manager, John Landenberger; directors: J. C. Peters, P. A. Randall, J. F. W. Meyer, David Tegmeyer, Montgomery Hamilton, E. H. McDonald and A. E. Hoffman.

Died—James M. Griffith, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Mathias Nerhood, No. 438 Broadway, at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, aged 77 years. The funeral will occur Sunday at Williamsport. Mr. Griffith is the father of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith, and one of the best known and highly respected citizens of Fort Wayne. He was, too, one of the oldest residents of this county.

Mr. Ad Link is at Toledo.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

Frederick G. Daseler and Louisa Wiegman have been licensed to wed.

Mrs. J. H. Trentman and Mrs. J. V. Fox have returned from a visit to Davenport, Iowa.

Mrs. Jacob Herz and son, Seligman, of Logansport, are visiting G. Greensfelder, at 95 Ewing street.

Miss Mary V. Twomey has returned home from Logansport and Peru, where she attended the Twomey and Cunningham wedding.

The torturing disease neuralgia is instantly relieved and rapidly cured by Salvation Oil.

Rev. Wm. H. Chapman, pastor of M. E. church, Georgetown, D. C., wrote us: Having had an opportunity to test the excellent qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, I hesitate not to say, it is the best remedy I have ever used in my family. For croup and whooping cough it is a sure cure.

Mr. John Pressler has put on an extra force of experienced gas fitters and orders left with him for natural gas piping will receive his prompt attention. Mr. Pressler has put in a large number of jobs in the city and his work is giving entire satisfaction.

Miss Randall has returned from New York City prepared to teach all the latest dances. She will be at home, 115 East Berry street, on the 15th and 16th of October, to receive applications. Private and class lessons taught at all hours. Waltz taught rapidly. Special attention given to children on Saturdays. The floor of the Standard hall has been especially prepared for this season's lessons. Fifteen round dances will be taught.

Crouse & Blackwell's
Midget's, 25c.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

New Mince Meat.

Best Quality, 9c pound.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Get Your Guns Ready.

Tuesday next, October 15, the open season of quail and pheasants commences, and there are plenty of them. Every hunter is invited to buy his ammunition, guns and everything needed in the sportsman line at C. H. Miller's Sportman's Headquarters, 20 West Main street. Guns rented out and guns repaired at reasonable prices. Loaded shells always on hand. 12-2t

If you want the best strictly all Mocha, Fresh Roast; or if you want a Mocha and Java mixed, you can get it at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Wm. Moellering & Sons opened their new store, corner Lafayette and Montgomery streets, Thursday evening. Call on them and see the finest equipped grocery in the city.

Sugar cured shoulders, mild and sweet, 7c; picnic hams, nice and lean, 8c, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Mr. Ed Cartwright and Miss Mary Farnan will open a dancing school in the Foster block Monday, Oct. 14. Term, $3. Special attention to children on Saturday afternoon.

Stiff hats and underwear, at Meyer & Niemann's, 142 Calhoun street. Full line of gents' furnishing goods. 8eod3t

Quail and Pheasant Season, October 15. Get your gun.
MAX G. LADE.

Granulated, Sugar, 9c.
Soft A, Sugar, 8½c.
Extra C Sugar, 7½c.
Yellow Sugar, 7c.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

Pianos.

C. L. Hill is agent for the most celebrated Pianos now produced, the Steinway & Sons' and Henry F. Miller & Sons'; these have no equals. He also represents the Vose & Sons' Piano and has a fine stock on hand, and he invites purchasers to call and examine his stock. He can sell upon the most desirable terms. 11-2t

October 15 the quail and pheasant shooting season will open. Prepare yourselves with Guns, Ammunition and Loaded Shells.
MAX G. LADE.

Larrabee's Snow Flake Biscuits.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

Will Creighton, of the Western Gas Construction company, has gone to Addison, Ohio, on business for the company. He will be gone for a month.

A SAD HOME.

The Vain Regrets of a Sorrowful Husband over the Needless loss of his Wife, and the Warning it Conveys to others.

Probably the saddest, most unhappy man in New York city to-day, is Mr. G. V. Remington, who resides on East 35th street. A few weeks ago he had a beautiful wife and a happy home; now his ears are pained by the cries of his motherless children. Mrs. Remington passed through the Summer in good health and spirits, but the first change in the weather chilled her, caused her to cough, quickened her pulse and brought on a general feeling of weariness. Mr. Remington thought it was only a cold and so neglected it.

"Oh! Why didn't I do something before it was too late?" he exclaimed bitterly. "I knew she was weakened by the heat of the Summer, all the pores of the skin were open and she was an easy victim to disease, but I might have saved her if I had only assisted nature in time, instead of waiting, and then sending for the doctor when it was too late."

Nearly every man or woman who has passed through the Summer months, is especially liable to the attack of this same demon, Pneumonia, which comes so quickly, so unexpectedly and often ends so fatally. Immediate assistance to nature of a strong stimulant is the only way by which it can be avoided, and it is for this very purpose that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has achieved such a national reputation, and become so popular. The dangerous, often fatal diseases, which attack the system when it is specially weak, can be quickly thrown off by this pure stimulating whiskey. The highest testimony of the leading physicians of the land amply prove this, and the thousands who have been saved from untimely graves, also attest it. Great care should be exercised to secure only the genuine, as it is the only preparation on the market which has the power to cure and which does so invariably.

The Right Place.

The men who want to go well dressed have discovered long since that the best place in the city to go to, for the purpose of securing neatly tailor-made garments and ones that "always fit," is at the establishment of Joseph M. Clark & Co., 34 East Berry street. He always pleases his customers and for this reason his business is continually increasing. Our advice is to always go to his store when in need of clothing.

Orff's, Bond's and White Leaf flour, 54c and $1.07 a sack, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Potatoes Down 10c Bushel.

Choice Early Rose, 30c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 30c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Gentlemen, before you purchase a new hat or your winter underwear, gloves or furnishing goods. Call and inspect the line at Meyer & Niemann's, 142 Calhoun street. 8eod3t

Sauer Kraut is now ripe. 8c quart.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

As the cold Weather sets in, all in want of

Fall and Winter Dry Goods,

Should visit the

PEOPLE'S STORE

—FOR—

Bargains in Dry Goods

Such as

Underwear

—FOR—

Men, Youths, Ladies, Misses and Children, at prices to suit all.

Kid Gloves and Cashmere Gloves

Just ask and see our 5 Hooks Kid Gloves for 50c, also our 69c and $1.00 Gloves. They are unequalled in value.

A full and complete line of

HOSIERY

in heavy weight cotton and all wool for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Blankets, Comforters, Flannels,

—ALL AT—

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

The Cincinnati Sunday papers (twenty pages) arrive Sundays at 11:45 a. m., delivered to your residences and for sale at Klinkenberger's drug store.
A. C. KATT, agent.

Richardson & Robbins' Lunch Canned Goods.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Notice—M. Frank & Co.'s grand opening advertisement of their cloak department, Oct. 15.

Another Lot of Kelly Island Grapes.

Sweet Concords, 40c basket.
Cranberries, Cape Cod, 10c quart.
New York Quinces, 60c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Guber's Best! Gruber's Best! Gruber's Best, the leading 10c cigar in the city.

Arbuckle, Lion and Jersey coffee 24c a pound. A loose Roast Golden Rio Coffee 23c a pound, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

C|B
A LA SPIRITE CORSETS
HAVE BEEN AWARDED THE
GOLD MEDAL
—AT—
THE + PARIS + EXPOSITION.

MAYER, STROUSE & CO, 412 Broadway, New York, M'f'rs.

J. G. THIEME & SON,
Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

FOR FALL ARE NOW
READY FOR INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

THIEME BROS'.
THE LEADING
TAILORS,
are now prepared to show their new fall goods.

Novelties in Overcoats, Suits and Trousers.
A Line of Our
SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS.
We only can show them.

12 West Berry Street.

THE NEW YORK SHOE STORE

Are Selling Honest-made Goods at Lower prices than Shoddy or Auction Trash can be bought for elsewhere. All Goods warranted.

Men's Solid Working Shoes for	$1.00
Gents' Nobby seamless Dress Shoes (sold elsewhere for $2.00.)	1.50
Ladies' Honest-made Button Shoes	.99
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Button all solid, (warranted just as good as any $2.00 Shoe sold).	1.50
Ladies Fine Hand-turned Kid Button, never before sold for less than $5,00,	3.00
Gents' Fine Hand-sewed Calf Dress Shoes, regular price $6.00	4.00
Misses' Pebble Grain Button, 11s to 2s,	.90
Babies' Kid Button, Solid Made,	.25

Remember, this is the Popular Low Priced Shoe Store.

NEW - YORK - SHOE - STORE,

J. W. EMERY & CO., THE HUSTLERS,

Scheifer & Davenport's Old Stand, - 36 Calhoun Street

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1889. | PRICE FIVE CENTS

MORE

Blankets,

Comforts,

Spreads.

We have made large additions to this stock and purchased at extremely advantageous prices, which enables us to give a much better quality for the several prices than is usually secured. Bed Comforts of the best grades of White Cotton Batting covered with strong prints. Cretonnes, Turner Beds, Chintz and Sateens.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

FREE TONTINE POLICY.

If you desire Assurance on your Life, you should secure one of the Equitable's Free Tontine Policies; because it is INDISPUTABLE, NON-FORFEITABLE, UNRESTRICTED.

J. E. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK.

Coverdale & Archer,

No. 24 Harrison Street.

Have always on hand the

BEST COFFEE and TEAS

AT LOWEST PRICES,

Dressed Poultry, Fresh Oysters and Celery Received Daily.
Oct4-1mo

The Event of the

SEASON

The Very Latest and Handsomest Ever seen in Fort Wayne.

We have placed on sale a line of

Spachtel Tray Cloths,

Spachtel Scarfs,

Spachtel Tidies,

Spachtel Splashers,

Spachtel Pillow Shams,

Spachtel Sideboard Covers,

In all the different patterns and sizes. These goods are all

Linen Hand-made

Aplequa Work.

They are very handsome and the latest things out in these articles. We would be pleased to show them to you.

We have also just received a handsome line of

Velour and Chenille

T-A-B-L-E C-O-V-E-R-S

In all sizes. If you need anything of thi kind see this line and you will be convinced they are the handsomest ever shown in the city, and for the least money.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

A PLOT DISCOVERED!

By the Chicago Officers to Pack the Jury in the Cronin Case—All Night Conference.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—It became apparent about the middle of yesterday afternoon that something akin to a bomb had exploded in the camp of the prosecution in the Cronin case. Whether the news was in the shape of a confession, or whether a new mine of evidence had suddenly been discovered it was impossible to determine until several hours of watching. Never before since the day that the Carlson cottage was discovered had the detectives and lawyers maintained such an air of secrecy.

During the afternoon and until early this morning the attorneys for the state and police officials were either in conference or rushing about on mysterious business. At 2:30 o'clock this morning two men were taken out of State's Attorney Longenecker's office, through the door leading into the alley between Dearborn avenue and Clark street. Both were handcuffed and two policemen guarded them. The men were taken to the Chicago avenue station and locked up. One of them is said to strongly resemble "Cooney the Fox."

A rumor is current that last evening nine arrests, including one woman, were made. At 2:30 a. m. the lights in the state's attorney's office were still burning brightly and there were no signs of the conference breaking up. All the people brought in by the officers were still held. As during the previous hours, the parties to the conference remained silent as to the doings and positively refused to reveal the identity of the nine people taken into custody.

One reason giving for the strict secrecy, was that the matter under discussion seriously affected the past efficiency of the states attorney's office, and that every effort was being made to regain lost ground before the matter became public property. Chief Hubbard once acknowledged during the evening that the whole matter would be made public property some time to-day.

The conference between the attorneys for the prosecution and the police officials lasted until 3 o'clock, or later, this morning, and at its conclusion the participants in the secret consultation went home to sleep without imparting a word as to what had been accomplished or what was the cause of all the flury and excitement.

The noon edition of the *Mail* says that a plot to pack the jury in the Cronin case has been discovered and several men are under arrest. They will be brought before Judge McConnell this afternoon.

Rumor around the criminal court building this morning had it that among the accused are two deputy sheriffs. Neither of the accused men alluded to are Clan-na-Gael men, nor even Irishmen. Neither have they summoned any venires in the Cronin case and their possible connection with any attempted jury packing remains a mystery until it will be explained by the state's attorney. In consequence of the discoveries made by the authorities, it is more than probable that a special grand jury will be asked for by the states attorney this afternoon.

Other employes around the criminal court office were under the suspicion of the states attorney yesterday, and it is not known yet whether these were disputed or confirmed by the discoveries of last night.

The two suspected bailiffs and three men, one of whom was to have been gotten on the jury for the purpose of hanging it, were kept at a south side station last night by detectives and will be in court at 1 o'clock.

Judge Longenecker this morning states that there is no truth in the report that the records in the Cronin case have been stolen.

"The gist of the whole thing," said Chief Hubbard this morning, speaking of the mysterious all-night conference of the prosecution in the Cronin case, "was an attempt to corrupt the jury. That is all there is to it. No new suspects have been discovered and no new arrests have been made for the murder, but we have discovered a plot to pack the jury, and have all the whole crowd dead to rights."

Chief Hubbard would not say whether the discovery effected any of the men already sworn in or what was the nature of the plot.

The prospect of sensational developements drew a big crowd to the court room at 1 o'clock. The prisoners when brought in were evidently more anxious and nervous than usual and figeted uneasily in their seats.

Upon ascending the bench, however, Judge McConnell announced that matters connected with the state's atorney's office demanded the urgent attention of that official and that in consequence, the court would stand adjourned until Monday morning. He added that the probabilities were that special matters in relation to the case might occupy the court's attention at the morning session and that consequently he would not the examination of the venire men for 1 o'clock.

The defense offered no objections. It was generally understood that the special matters referred to by the judge, related to the alleged attempt at jury fixing on the part of some of the bailiffs.

THE DIVINE COMMAND.

Six Days Shalt Thou Labor and do all Thy Work, but the Seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord.

Lecture room services at the Baptist church to-morrow.

The Lutheran churches will hold services to-morrow at the usual hours.

Services will be held in all the Catholic churches of the city to-morrow at the usual hours.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. All are invited.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

Preaching at the Church of God, by Elder Crago, corner of Hoagland avenue and DeWald street, at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., to-morrow.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Pastor Sims. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. M. L. Reynold will officiate.

Services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., conducted by the Rev. Theodore C. Walker, of Iowa. A hearty welcome to all.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Welcome to all.

Second Presbyterian church—Services at the Y. M. C. A. chapel by Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30. All welcome at our services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All invited. D. D. Spelcher, pastor.

The ladies's class for social bible study meets Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the Y. M. C. A. building. All ladies interested in such study are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m., in the lecture room, entrance on Holman street. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. in the lecture room.

Usual services to-morrow at the Wayne Street M. E. church. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. R. M. Barns, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All cordially invited.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Hours of Sunday services, 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school, at 3 p. m. Strangers cordially invited.

Strangers and all young men will be heartily welcomed at the song service to be held at the City Y. M. C. A. hall to-morrow afternoon at 4:30. State Secretary Humphrey will speak, and Mr. Geo. Bradley will lead the singing.

Services at Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30. A short service, at which brief addresses will be made by the pastor and others, relating to the work of the church.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. C. G. Hudson, D. D., a former pastor of this church, now at Anderson, Ind. Praise service at 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church, by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Meeting of the young folks to organize a society of the Christian Endeavors at 6:30 p. m., in the lecture room. All invited.

The Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their men's meeting for one hour, beginning at 3 o'clock, sharp, standard time, conducted by Mr. Humphrey, of Indianapolis, general secretary of state organization. All men are cordially welcomed to these services.

City Department Y. M. C. A. Notes.

State Secretary Humphries will conduct the services Sunday afternoon at 4:30. Singing led by George Bradley. All are invited. Come!

All persons holding last year's lecture course tickets will be admitted to the lecture at the City department hall on on Tuesday evening, October 15, free of charge. Call at the office of the general secretary for tickets of admission.

Why not have 1,000 members. We will have.

The F. G. and Frank's Choice are the leading 5c cigars in the city. Sold by all first class retail dealers.

A HORRIBLE MASSACRE!

Two Companies of Mexican Soldiers Caught in Swimming and Slaughtered by the Indians.

EL PASO, Texas, Oct. 12.—At Sonora, Mexico, two companies of Mexican soldiers were caught in swimming by Yaukina Indians and all of them were slaughtered.

The number of men killed is not known, but so far not one of the two companies has returned to tell the tale. The dead bodies of the soldiers were found terribly mutilated and stripped of all clothing and valuables. The Mexican government has sent 4,000 men against the Indians, who are believed to be rapidly retreating toward Arizona.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 12.—Yesterday Count St. Foix, minister to France in Mexico, presented to the government of Mexico a communication from the French government, in which it was declared that France would never claim from Mexico a single dollar of the debt contracted under the reign of Maximilian.

TELEGRAPH TALK.

The News of the Day As It Comes Over Our Own Wire.

JAMAICA, W. I., Oct. 12.—The United States corvette Galena brings six ringleaders of the Navassa revolt in irons, en route for New York. About 120 of the negroes concerned in the riot have been shipped from Navassa to Baltimore.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 12.—This morning the Pan-American delegates were met at the Delavan by Mayor Maher and a committee of citizens. Carriages were taken and the party driven through the lumber district, the principal streets and Washington park to the depot, where they left for Buffalo at 11 o'clock.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Much excitement was caused in the Bowery last night by an electric street car catching fire as it sped along. The passengers hurriedly deserted the car, but it turned out that the fire was due to an overheated journel, not to electricity, as had at first been supposed.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 12.—Wm. Jones, a colored Pullman car porter, last night shot Thomas McDavitt, a railroad detective, and a fifteen-year-old son of McDavitt. The officer was attempting to arrest Jones for disorderly conduct when the shooting occurred. Jones escaped, but is being pursued. McDevitt will recover, but the boy's wound is probably fatal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The *Times* asserts that rust has eaten away portions of the iron plating of the monitors Miantenomoh and Terror, which have been lying at the Brooklyn navy yard for years. It has been necessary to plug up the holes, thus made in order to keep the vessels afloat. An inquiry will doubtless be ordered by the navy department.

KEY WEST, Fla., Oct. 12.—The city has been thrown into an intense state of excitement by the announcement that the Rev. Mr. Householder, of the First M. E. church, has a well developed case of yellow fever. The doctors investigated the case and pronounced it one of catarrhal jaundice.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 12.—Governor Lee has a letter from Lord Wolseley saying he will attend the unveiling of the monument to Gen. Robert E. Lee, in this city early in December, unless something unforseen prevents. Jefferson Davis will also attend.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 12.—The firemen employed on the Cunard steamship Umbria, struck just prior to the hour of the vessel's intended departure for New York this morning, because of the employment by the company of a number of non-union stokers. The strike caused a few hours delay in the vessel's sailing.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 12.—George Haswell, who recently stole $90,000 in unregistered bonds from his father in Hartford, Conn., has been caught here by his uncle and left last night for the east. He had negotiated $10,000 and out of this sum when captured he had remaining only $500 and when confronted by his uncle he went quietly to his room, opened a trunk and handed over the $80,000.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Mayor Grant hastily called the board of electrical control together at 11:45 to-day and heard Expert Wheeler's report on the accident of yesterday, and also the report that there were fifty miles of dangerous wires in the city.

GLASGOW, Oct. 12.—The State line steamer State of Nebraska, bound for New York, came into collision with the Allan line steamer Norwegian, bound for Montreal, to-day. The State of Nebraska was struck on the port bow and several plates were smashed. She was driven ashore and her stern lies high up in a ferry slip at Greenock. The State of Nebraska had a large number of passengers on board.

Emperors Hunting.

BERLIN, Oct. 12.—The emperor and the czar started on a hunting expedition to Litzlaugen this morning.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—For Indiana: Rain; clearing, cooler; is booming northwesterly.

REAL ESTATE AND BUILDING.

The Records of a Day Show a Remarkable Activity in Both.

City Clerk Rudy Reinewald has issued the following building permits: Adolph Schust, to build a two-story frame house on lot 128, Williams' addition, to cost $1,400; Louis Booke, repair house on lot 49, Brackenridge's addition, to cost $250; Herman Behrens, to build a one and one-half-story frame house on lot 60, Bass and Hanna's addition, to cost $900.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS:

Chas. McCulloch to Wm. A. Diether, lot 16, McCulloch's homestead addition, $750; Charity Wilkinson to J. S. and Alice A. Bartlay, lot 33, McLachlan's addition, $1,100; R. L. Romy to Mary E. Hinton, lot 206, E. Hanna, sr., addition, $2,400; Jonny A. Keil to F. W., J. H. and L. D. Keil lots 3 to 8, Ewing's addition, $500; Jesse E. Bona to Chas. McCulloch and John Mohr lots 100, 17 and 18, Hamilton's third addition, and lots 65, 66, 129 and 130, White's first addition, $3,500.

Almon Baker to Harriett A. Blynn, lot 58, Rockhill's second addition, $1,550; R. C. Bell to T. J. and M. H. Dills, lot 9, Brackenridge's addition, $5,000; C. F. Bugnet to Wendelin Friedman, lot 45, Hanna and Fisher's addition, $975.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. A. D. Mohler, of Huntington, was in the city to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Myers, of Douglass avenue have gone to Pittsburg.

Wayne township teachers' institute was held to-day in the Foster block.

Mr. Fred Foster left Chicago to-day with his wife, for Denver, Col., to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Myers left for Pittsburg to day to visit friends for two weeks.

General Manager Hays, of the Wabash, went east on the vestibule train this morning.

Mr. Geary Weisell entered upon his new duties as fireman on the Nickel Plate railroad to-day.

Miss Mary E. Cull, aged eighteen years, died this morning at her home, on Melita street, of consumption.

Mrs. Charles Saylor, of Chicago, nee Bertha Harrison, of this city, presented her husband with twin girls a few days ago.

Mr. Jesse Hamlet, the train baggagemaster on the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, will spend Sunday at Plymouth.

The funeral of Mary E. Cull occurs to-morrow at 1:30 o'clock from the cathedral. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

A large number of Italian laborers who were employed on the natural gas mains leave over the Wabash to-night for New Orleans.

Emma A. Allen enters suit in the circuit court against Allen & Allen, complaint in partition. J. R. Dittinger is attorney for the plaintiff.

Miss Ida M. Richardson, the accomplished young book-keeper in the office of the D. N. Foster Furniture company, is down with intermittent fever.

G. E. Bursley et al. enter suit in the superior court against Henry J. Kmb, complaint on note; demand, $150. O. N. Heaton is attorney for the plaintiff.

This afternoon Patrick Cooney was arraigned before 'Squire Ryan on a charge of assault and battery on Elizabeth Hazzard, and the latter was to be tried on a charge of malicious trespass.

The funeral of the late Amber Gray, which was to occur to-day at 2:30 was postponed until Monday at the same hour, on account of the inability of his brother Neil, to reach here in time. He was working at St. Louis.

The following averages were made in the monthly examination of the graduating division of school No. 8, Wayne township; Charles Methley, teacher: Emma Dalman, 87; Alice Dalman, 78; Carrie Wells, 74; Libbie Wells, 72; Gertie Weaver, 71.

MULDOON'S BRUSH.

Several Big Contracts Filled by One of Fort Wayne's Painters.

Mr. Muldoon, the painter, has been unusually busy the past season, having, among his numerous contracts, the painting of Renner, Cratsley & Co.'s store, the new Fox building, Eckart's meat market and he now has on his hands a contract to do the painting and glazing at the new Centlivre brewery.

The work executed by him shows at once its superiority over a general line of painting. It is accomplished by none but experienced workmen, and as long as Mr. Muldoon surrounds himself with this kind of help his business will continue to increase, as it has been doing from year to year.

Another thing to his credit, and it is no doubt the key, to the sucess that attends his efforts is that he gives his own personal attention to his work.

The finest, whitest, best and the only genuine Vienna Bread in the city is to be had at Barens' bakery.

ANOTHER BLACK EYE!

Is What the Standard Oil Company Receives in the Toledo Courts—A Congressman Resigns.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 12.—The circuit court to-day sustained the decision rendered recently by Judge Pendleton in the common pleas court at Findlay. The suit was brought by the Standard Oil company to prevent a railroad being built along the territory which had been leased by that company for gas and oil purposes, the Standard company claiming to own the entire right, except for agricultural purposes. This was denied.

CONGRESSMAN RESIGNS.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Congressman N. W. Nutting, whose death is hourly expected, has resigned his seat in congress, providing the governor to-day orders a special election to take place on the day of the next general election. The republicans will nominate S. E. Payne, of Auburn, as Mr. Nutting's successor.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A Parliamentary Election in England—Ex-Queen Natalie.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—The parliamentary election to fill the vacant seat for North Bucks, which took place yesterday, resulted in the choice of Mr. Verney, a Gladstonian, who received 4,855 votes to 4,647 cast for Mr. Hubbard, his unionist opponent. The seat was formerly held by a conservative.

BELGRADE, Oct. 12.—The regents decided, at a conference yesterday, to permit ex-Queen Natalie to visit her son, King Alexander, to-day.

MUNICH, Oct. 12.—Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, has concluded his visit here and started for Paris via Geneva.

MADRID, Oct. 12.—A storm in the northern part of Spain has caused numerous wrecks and compelling interrupted telegraphic communications.

SUNDAY DINNERS.

The Mayor of Toronto Doesn't Believe in Sunday Banquets.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The Sunday dinner which Erastus Wiman is to give to the delegates to the Inter-national congress at the Cliffton House, Niagara Falls, October 13th, is exciting a good deal of criticism. The mayor of Toronto having been invited to attend, has replied that he cannot attend banquets on a sacred day.

Members of the government also decline to participate on this account, notwithstanding the fact that this is the only evening on which a visit of the delegates to Canada could be secured. Professor Goodwin Smith, Sir Richard Cartwright, John Charleton M. P., and others have accepted invitations. A delegation from the Rochester chamber of commerce and representation from Detroit will be present.

PLUMS GIVEN OUT.

The President Announces Several Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—The president made the following appointments to-day:

Andrew W. Smythe, of Louisiana, superintendent of the mint at New Orleans.

Charles A. Cook, of North Carolina, United States attorney for the eastern district of North Carolina.

Simon I. Matthews, of Mississippi, United States marshal for the southern district of Mississippi.

Benj. W. Walker, of Alabama, to be United States marshal for the middle and southern districts of Alabama.

BIG SUGAR REFINERY.

Chicago Capitalists Invest in One in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 12.—Chicago capitalists are erecting a large sugar refinery in Linonas in the state of Tamaulipas. Mr. Tones, an American who resided in the sugar districts of Santa Domingo, will be its general manager. The refining company has contracted with sugar planters in the vicinity for 10,000,000 pounds of sugar, to be delivered from this year's crop.

Two drunken Mexicans threw a young girl from an Inter-Oceanic train last night and the train cut off one of her legs and an arm.

Bond's Mill

Is now manufacturing OLD-FASHIONED BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

VERY POPULAR LAST SEASON.

Sold by all grocers.

QUICK RISING BUCKWHEAT FLOUR can be easily made by using baking powder or cream tartar and soda with Bond's buckwheat flour, making more delicious cakes at about half the cost of the self-rising mixtures sold in packages, the rising material in which is often composed largely of alum.

BUCKWHEAT BRAN AND MIDDLINGS at BOND'S MILL.

Smoke the F. G. and Frank's Choice, the leading 5c cigars, and you will smoke no other.

Barens' bakery, 26 Calhoun Street, is supplied as usual with a full line of rolls, coffee cakes, home made pies and doughnuts.

Smoke Graber's Best, the leading 10c cigar.

ENTERED ETERNITY.

The Old and Young Must Bow to the Conqueror.

The following deaths have been reported at the undertaking establishments for the week ending Oct. 12:

Fred Shearer, 20 days, diphtheria.
Isaac Ensley, 32 years, heart failure.
August (foundling) 3 months, marasmus.
Joseph Christen, 58 years, pleurisy.
Michael Conners, 75 years, old age.
Timothy Morarity, 68 years, paralysis.
Mary A. Flick, 39 years, typhoid fever.
Thomas Johnson, 11 days, exhaustion.
Gerty Hume, 3 years, enteritis.
Amber A. Gray, 25 years, consumption.
James Allen, 60 years, consumption.
Percis Joslin, 71 years, pneumonia.
Mary E. Cull, 18 years, consumption.
John Rank, 59 years, congestion of lungs.
James M. Griffith, 76 years, old age.
John Wells, 43 years, consumption of bowels.
Fred Freese, 1 day, spasms.

A GRAND IMPROVEMENT.

Work Commenced To-Day to Remodel the Hotel Brunswick.

To-day Mr. P. A. Randall had workmen commence on the job of remodeling his newly acquired hotel property, the Brunswick, formerly known as the Robinson house.

The most important improvement to be added is the lately conceived plan of the new owner to add another floor, making the building five stories high. The hotel will also be extended at the rear. Interior improvements will be added, making it altogether a palatial hostelry.

When all of the work is completed Mr. Randall will lease the house to responsible parties, who will make it win.

THE BALL WILL ROLL.

The Employes of the Janney Works Will Celebrate.

On Tuesday evening next, in the third floor of the Janney building, a grand ball will be given by the employes of the works and their friends. These occasions are very enjoyable ones. They are placed in the control of people who well know how to manage them, are always successful to the highest degree, and the coming one will be no exception to the rule. The committee on arrangements is Messrs. Hilton, Miller, Knoth and M. S. Wilson.

RESORTED TO SURGERY.

Eugene Meegan, a Fort Wayne Boy, in a Chicago Hospital.

Mr. Eugene Meegan, a son of Mr. Thomas Meegan, the well-known shop clerk for the Pennsylvania company, is lying in a hospital at Chicago where he underwent a dangerous surgical operation recently.

The young man has many friends in this city and they will regret very much to hear of his misfortune.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.—Wheat: October, 80½; December, 82½; May, 85½. Corn: October, 30½; November, 31@½; December, 30⅞@31; May, 33½. Oats: October, 18¼; November, 19½; December, 19¾; May, 22½. Pork: October, $10.50; November, $9.40; year, $9.12½; January, $9.32½. Lard: October, $6.10; November, $5.92½; January, $5.87½; May, $6.07½. Short ribs: October, $5.15; November, $4.85; January, $4.75.

Bishop Consecrated.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The consecration of Rev Dr. William Andrew Leonard, D. D., as bishop of Ohio, took place in St. Thomas' church at the corner of Fifty-third street and Fifth avenue to-day.

Boston Brown bread, baked beans, Angel food and fine cakes of all kinds at Barens' bakery.

Housekeepers' Bargain Store.

About four months ago the firm of Messrs. D. C. Gerhart & Bro., opened an establishment at No. 196 Calhoun street and kept in stock a fine line of household articles, which they sold at 5 and 10 cents each.

The business done by them has been phenominal. Their store room was a favorite resort, and it still continues to be so, for they are offering wonderful bargains. They have just decided to add a better stock of goods to their store, but they will still keep a full line of 5c and 10c goods. Their store will be known as the "Housekeeper's Bargain Store." Messrs. Gerhart & Bro. deserve success and they have won it. 12tf

Smoke the old reliable F. G. and Frank's Choice. The best 5c cigar in the city.

1,000 New York Count Oysters just received and for sale by the dozen, quart, or served to order at Barens' Confectionery and Oyster Cafe, 26 Calhoun street.

Mrs. L. Webb Banister, of New York, is now prepared to receive pupils in voice culture and instrumental music at her music rooms 15 and 16 Pixley & Long block, second floor. 9-tf

ART SCHOOLS OF PARIS.

LORADO TAFT ON MODERN FRENCH SCULPTURE.

Causes of Its Superiority Over That of Other Nations—Art Schools in Paris for the Masses, and the Results on National Character.

BEATRIX, BY LEONARD.

TO the average "personally conducted" tourist the most remarkable feature of French art is its quantity. Be he æsthetic or not, the American sojourner in Paris is invariably astonished at the number of paintings and sculptures which that city contains and is ever producing. If at all interested in sculpture, he will begin at the Louvre and do homage to the incomparable Venus and the glorious "Winged Victory." Then, after paying his respects to the cold majesty of other classic creatures, he will turn to Pujet's writhing, striding, pouting goddesses and heroes, and to Jean Goujon's nymphs of the graceful limbs, with all their numerous descendants. Tiring of the museum he may wander through that fair city,

AT THE SALON—DEPARTMENT OF SCULPTURE.

and everywhere, perched on cornices, built into facades, dabbling their cold toes in the Seine, playing pussy wants a corner in every little square and coign of vantage on the boulevards, he comes upon these superb products of France's living sculptors.

It attracted rather by the brilliant canvas, the Louvre again offers, without money and without price, her feast of beauty. Miles of galleries, acres of pictures, many of them masterpieces of inestimable value. What an ecstatic despair the true art lover feels in this presence! To him the Salon Carre is a kind of holy of holies, to be entered with reverence. When at length he unwillingly leaves these heirlooms of the past, he crosses one of the many bridges spanning the Seine, and soon finds himself in the Gallery of Luxembourg, where another choice display of paintings and sculptures awaits him. These are the gems of the Salon; the works of living French masters, while yet young some have here builded unto themselves the monument of imperishable fame.

It is at the renowned Salon itself, however, that one begins to gain some idea of the immense creative activity of the French artists. You climb the grand stairway and enter the first great hall. Look to right or left, and as far as eye can see, opens a vista of portals and color-laden walls. Your catalogue contains the numbers and titles of over four thousand paintings.

Before beginning this delightful, exhausting round step out for a moment on to this gallery, from which you can see the great garden beneath. Here, as in a gigantic green-house, turf and flowers and singing birds lend their charm to a wilderness of statuary—one thousand pieces, none of them having ever been seen here before. And next year, new parterres and decorations and one thousand more works of sculpture; that is, so many admitted, and perhaps a greater number "left out in the cold." Evidently some one has been at work during the last twelve months!

THE GENIUS OF THE TOMB, ST. MARCEAU.

Where do they all come from? Who supports this Bohemian army of artists? As to the support, no earthly being, I fancy, can answer; but if you will follow me across the river once more into the classic quartier Montparnasse, or on the other side, up into the swell region of the Parc Monceaux, you will find court-yards, alleys, and streets full of little studios arranged side by side, like nests in some great hencoop. And each one is occupied by its clucking, chattering, much-puffed-up setting hen—of gigantic proportions, 'tis true, and masculine persuasion, but just as certainly a "setting hen," with all of the strut and importance of that amiable bird when the success of its incubation or the merits of its precious brood are called in question. Here our artist lives and dreams and works: imagines himself inspired, perhaps, laboring with feverish ardor, only to be called an ass for his pains; or, on the other hand, it may be that his chief visible occupation seems to be rolling cigarettes, and yet he wakes up some morning to find himself famous! It is a strange game, and has its tragedies as well as its droll side.

Not less astounding to the American visitor in Paris than the amount of artistic work, and everybody's familiarity with this work, is the extraordinary opportunity af-

STUDENTS' WORK—EDIPUS' DAUGHTERS RESTORED TO HIM.

forded all classes for thorough art education. Beginning at the little night drawing schools of the various arrondissements, the young Parisian ascertains at an early age whether he has the "gift" or no. I call them little schools, but most of the twenty wards of the city support elementary schools with accommodations for several scores of pupils, wherein all the simple branches of an art education are taught: free-hand and mechanical drawing, clay modeling, etc. In many of these, besides a full equipment of casts and other paraphernalia, even models for life-class work are employed. Thus many a gamin of 10 or 12 has acquired a facility with the charcoal or clay that our enthusiastic students of mature years might well regard with envy. These young students never seem to look upon their work as drudgery, but a grateful variation from the day's lessons.

Next the novice ascends to the Ecole des Arts Decoratifs. This is a sort of artistic high school to which flock apprentices and schoolboys, art students and artisans from all parts of the city to the number of 700. Here the facilities, grade of instruction, and standard of excellence are greatly advanced. Prominent artists give instruction in modeling, drawing, and designing.

Next in this series of Government institutions comes the Ecole des Beaux Arts. This celebrated school, with its forty professors and 1,500 students in the various departments of painting, sculpture, architecture, and engraving, is too well known to require more than a mention. To its

DEAD GREEK WARRIOR—STUDENTS' WORK.

famed ateliers and lecture-rooms the young talent of France, thoroughly grounded in the elementary studies from long practice in the subordinate schools, passes in ever-increasing numbers. Apprentices from the studios of "old masters," pensioners from provincial art schools corresponding to the "Arts Decoratifs," already mentioned, skilled workers from that institution, ambitious foreigners, bemedaled and bewildered, all huddle together in that monastery, and, gazing upon the work of their predecessors who have toiled their six, seven, eight, and ten years, even, acknowledge themselves but beginners, and set themselves once more to learning the A, B, C of art.

Governmental generosity does not stop here, even. There remains one more step. Not content with equipping the greatest art school in the world, with making the position of professor there such an honor that world-famous masters compete like school boys for the distinction, and throwing all this open gratuitously to the youth of their own and foreign lands, they established, many years ago, the "Prix de Rome." This is a competition open to every French artist under 30 years of age, which sends each year to Rome the fortunate architect, sculptor, and painter, who, after a long and searching series of examinations, shall have proven himself most worthy of this great bounty. Once in the eternal city, the pensioner is freed for the space of three years from every care beyond that of executing certain original works. He is provided with studio and lodgings in the Villa Medicis, and, with an

MILITARY MONUMENT, BY A. CROISSY.

ample supply of money and a "keeper," he can lead, during those three blissful years, the artists' ideal life.

God forbid that our nation should ever reach that state of moral rottenness and emptiness which is revealed at every step in Paris. It shows itself equally in French art and literature; worse still, though inevitably, in French life and home relations.

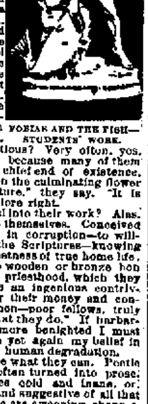
But the moral tendency of art is one thing; its technical strength quite another.

THE NEST, BY A. CROISSY.

Let us first endeavor to find wherein lies the "strength" of French sculpture. We find among the French sculptors of the day two distinct tendencies at work leaving their impress on all products of the chisel.

The vigor of French sculpture is better illustrated than described. The reader is, therefore, referred to the accompanying cuts.

As closely as are bound together in life our spiritual and physical natures, so closely are united in every work of art the two elements of purpose and form. Having shown in which of these lies the superiority of French art, it is hardly necessary to point out the weakness in French sculpture. If there is in modern French sculpture a sturdy strength, such as the world has not seen since the terrible Michael hewed god-like figures from the solid stone without compass or model, there is on the other hand as glaring a weakness in much of their work.


TOBIAS AND THE FISH—STUDENTS' WORK.

Is their art licentious? Very often, yes, and honestly so; because many of them believe license the chief end of existence, and its expression the culminating flower of art, "c'est la nature," they say. "It is nature," and therefore right.

Can they put soul into their work? Alas, they have no souls themselves. Conceived in iniquity, raised in corruption—to willfully paraphrase the Scriptures—knowing nothing of the sweetness of true home life, their only God the wooden or bronze bon Dieu of a besotted priesthood, which they soon recognize as an ingenious contrivance for extorting their money and controlling their women—poor fellows, truly "they know not what they do." If barbarous lands can be more benighted I must despairingly widen yet again my belief in the possibilities of human degradation.

And so they make what they can. Poetic subjects are very often turned into prose; sentiment becomes cold and inane, or, worse still, lewd and suggestive of all that is debasing. These are sweeping charges, and there are happily many notable exceptions—painters of real sentiment, like Masson, Maignan, and Adan, and sculptors of high character and nobility of purpose. Of these true artists I shall have something to say in succeeding articles.

LORADO TAFT.

A Little Caution.

Jakey—I vas goin' to tell you a shoke, fadder. Der vas——

Mr. Orpenheimer (excitedly)—Don't you tell no shokes here, Jakey. Dere vas two gustomers in der store, and if dey laugh de new suits von't last till dey got to der door.—*Omaha Republican.*

THERE is a burden of care in getting riches—fear in keeping them; temptation in using them; guilt in abusing them; and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

LADIES' STYLES FOR INDOOR AND OUTDOOR WEAR.

Some Handsome Toilets for Cool Weather—How to Dress Our Children—Complexion Artists—Gorgeous Turkish Baths for Women.

IN the autumnal return of our richest belles to town, we have them at their breezy best so far as the street promenade is concerned. An example was dressed in a light-brown cloth walking costume, trimmed as to the lapels and cuffs with narrow braid, and with outlines of skirt that changed picturesquely in the breeze. Her poke hat was trimmed with brown and white striped ribbon and she carried a parasol of such dimensions as would render it protective against sun, rain, and wind alike. The writer has been studying new costumes during the past week, and has come to the conclusion that the new city toilets for the street are really prettier than the rural ones of the past summer. It is only about one person in fifty who looks really well in the gowns affected at the fashionable resorts. Many a girl who looks so charming in town doesn't bear the fierce light of the country well, nor does disheveled hair as invariably prove sightly on her, as it does with the heroines of conventional novels. Much fun has been made of the dandies, who are at least passable in ordinary attire, but are often comic when suddenly come upon clad in gorgeous and ill-fitting blazers, battered-looking hats, and the turn-down collars of flannel shirts. They are bettered in appearance now that they have resumed the garb of cooler weather in the city. We have happily bid farewell for a while, also, to those awful caps and top-tilted sailor hats worn by the girls. The acme of absurdity seems to have been reached in the high-crowned, narrow-brimmed hats that ladies wore at the seaside and in the mountains, balanced on their eyebrows. One awful example recalled was that of a white sailor hat of this description; which had a brim in name only, and a ribbon band an eighth of a yard wide. How much more artistic are the hat and bonnet shown in this sketch of two ladies attired for an afternoon round of formal calls. The hat was gray, with a lighter feather in the same color, and the bonnet was a small velvet affair, both being new models in millinery. The brief mantle is a double couchman cape of cloth, with a standing collar, and the gown is camel's

ATTIRED FOR FORMAL CALLS.

hair with velvet figures raised in the manner of some of the finer new fabrics. The fabric of the other dress is of the same sort with a deep ruffle of embossed velvet. Let the authentic information be added that fashion doesn't sanction the collarless dresses for the street. Those semi-low cut bodices have been carried over from the summer by a few injudicious dressers; but they are not considered good form, and should be condemned just as the outlandish Mother Hubbard and Dolly Varden whimsicalities were a few years ago. Decollete bodices may be deemed tolerable and even admirable, for pretentious occasions indoors, but not the smallest approach to such a thing on the promenade is agreeable.

Excepting the spooks and spiritualists of the Diss-Debar stamp, there are no greater humbugs tolerated by the community than the complexion artists whose stuffy little rooms abound in the district of feminine shopping. The amount of mischief these men and women accomplish is simply incalculable. If the worthless stuffs done up in miraculously labeled bottles and jars were harmless (and of course there are really beneficial preparations in the market) their traffic would not be so heinous; but they are allowed to swindle the gullible women and girls out of their money and impose upon them lotions that burn and blister the skin, ruin the hair, and very often derange the entire system. I was not aware of all this a week ago. One has to grow the plant experience for herself. I have had some school friends visiting me from the West. One was a pretty woman under twenty-five, who, after the customary time of mourning, is gradually getting into colors again, and beginning to look about for a second husband, although I wouldn't let her know that such is my observation for the world. Grace has a remarkably pretty face, the only blemish being a small but thriving mustache of the same golden blonde as her hair. The down growth is such a vexation to her that she never goes on the street without a veil, and positively refuses to see company before candle-light. Our confidences have been growing old and mellow for the last ten years. When Grace came to visit me we slept together, and in one of our all-night talks she told me of her trouble. I knew at once, or thought I knew, the thing to be done to remove the grievance, and told her so. The next morning I took her to see a complexion artist. Madame was a Hungarian Jewess, with a bunchy figure, an ill-fitting black gown, a most untidy pair of shoes, an oleaginous complexion and a pair of the plumpest hands you can imagine, copiously jeweled with gold rings. She received us in a darkened parlor; did a lot of rambling talk about superfluous hair and the danger ladies incurred in attempting to remove it barber fashion; told us the old story about having only the best people in New York society for her customers, and paid herself a great many more compliments than modesty should have allowed. Becoming impatient, I asked her what she claimed to do, and for an answer she took a seidlitz powder box from a cabinet and displayed what at first seemed to be red wax plates such as dentists use to straighten crooked teeth. On the convex or outer side of each was a rambling growth of hair, which the fat old impostor had the effrontery to tell us she had removed from the faces and arms of her high-born patrons. The assertion was so absurdly funny that I laughed outright.

"Sure," she said, "I give you my word. All these hairs I have removed myself."

Here was a chance for my friend, and she seized it.

"I don't doubt it, madam," she said, "that you removed them, but you must have had a Chicago hog for your subject. Those hairs never grow on any American woman."

This was more than the Hungarian lady could endure, and she clapped the tin cover on the box with a click, rose to her feet, with a jerk opened the parlor door, and invited us to "please go out," which we did with alacrity, after a feigned struggle and her assistance in opening the street door.

How to dress our children is not a puzzle by reason of the expense question alone. Parents with plenty of money with which to embellish their youngsters are often bothered to decide what is suitable. The tendency of every mother is to adorn her little daughters. She may consent to abjure Fauntleroyism for her boys and sacrifice their curls to her sense of the fitness of masculine things; she may put them into the sailor blouses and knee breeches of current style, as shown in the illustration; but for her offspring of the other sex she devises more elaborate costumes. The veritable little belle in the picture is arrayed for a juvenile party. The gown is a dainty lace affair, puffed at the shoulders and exposing the arms for a space between the short sleeves and long gloves. She seems to have a choice of two applicants for her hand in a dance, and that recalls the fact that her happy situation, in that respect, is the reverse of the one in which her grown-up sisters too often find themselves at a ball. Complimentary to the grace of the gentler sex is the fact that nearly all of them can dance well until they are matrons if they care to, while few men can do it without awkwardness at any time of life, and are pretty sure to give up trying soon after they come of age. A dancing-master has devised a polka and a quadrille in which one man serves for two feminine partners. In the case of the round dance, he has taken a suggestion from the popular military schottische commonly called "dancing in the barn." He has ingeniously devised steps which will result in a harmonious trio if it be skillfully done. The quadrille is an easier accomplishment, the triplets going through with a series of evolutions not essentially different from those ordinarily achieved by couples in the standard lanciers.

Gorgeous are several of the ladies' Turkish bathing establishments of the fashionable type, and in them you can see the neatest things extant in washerwomen. They are chosen for healthy presentability, to begin with, and are dressed in becoming uniforms, from the prettily capped and costumed girl who ushers you into the anteroom, to the muscular, bare-armed one who attends you in bathing and rubbing departments. The height of luxury is attained in several of the rival baths, and our swell women are the customers who make the business profitable. By means of a small tip and a large lump of taffy I got the mistress of the lounging-room at a Turkish bath to tell me some gossip. According to this mercenary long-tongue, Mrs. Langtry is one of the most persistent bathers who came to the establishment. She might fail to keep an engagement with some famous frock-maker, but with her bathing mistress never.

An excellent out-door toilet, which would be too showy for street wear if made up in light colors, but which is modest and becoming as carried out in Louisine silk,

ARRAYED FOR A JUVENILE PARTY.

trimmed with narrow black velvet and tied with tiny cows, is depicted. The hat is of a new shape, too, and is covered with silk to match the gown. The child's dress is a simple and pretty model in light fringe about two inches long, vigorously frizzed, and turned down over the dress collar. Fashion has some thoughts of drawing woman's hair down to the nape of the neck again—a change that would be by no means generally welcome. Most faces are so much improved by the little pyramid of pretty soft curls above the forehead that we should simply stand aghast at our own ill-favored looks if these were removed, while to retain a few curls on the top and have a mass of plaits or coils behind makes the head appear large and ungracefully shaped, requiring, moreover, an unusually plentiful crop of hair to look adequate without padding or artificial additions.

"I can give you a plan," said an accomplished belle, "which happily combines the high and low styles, avoids all strain, and for which the indigenous growth, if a fairly plentiful crop, is ample without pads or artificial additions. The hair is divided into three parts, the middle piece being the width of the forehead immediately behind the fringe, but tapering off to nothing a little above the nape of the neck. First, the hair from the sides is brushed smoothly back and tied quite low; then the middle piece is made into five or six curls, rolled up, and prettily arranged on the top of the head, after which the tied ends are divided into four and arranged in rolls down the back, the two first being placed side by side immediately below the front curls, and the remainder one above the other, so that the coiffure narrows a little to the bottom. Care should be taken, however, to make the bottom roll full and outstanding, so that the hair may take a graceful straight

OUTDOOR TOILET.

outline, not curving in with the shape of the head."—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

A Plea for Athletic Sports.

Grandfather sits in his easy chair and hears John ask his mother to go and play ball. "Why don't you make that boy work at home," says grandfather. "He'll surely grow up a weak and sickly young man. When I was a boy I chopped so many cords of wood in a week and mowed away so much hay in a day, and I never knew what it was to have a sick day in my life." At the age of twenty John is a vigorous, muscular, well-formed, well-developed young man, with a biceps of which he is proud, and a complexion browned and tanned by the sun, the very embodiment of health and activity. And he didn't chop wood or mow away hay. He tossed the ball, swung the bat, and played tennis until every muscle was trained in harmony, and he became a physical reality of which his parents were proud.

There isn't the wood for John now to chop and the hay for John to care for as there was in grandfather's day, and the natural desire for exercise that lies dormant in everybody's breast sends him to the nearest place to gratify his wishes. It isn't John alone, either, for John's sister has discovered that plenty of outdoor air and exercise banishes those disagreeable headaches and creates an appetite for solid and substantial food that bonbons and caramels came well nigh supplanting.—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Richest Bostonian.

The richest man in Boston to-day is Fred L. Ames. He is a nephew of Oakes Ames and a son of Oliver Ames. He inherited a goodly fortune from his father, who, in connection with his brother Oakes, was a pioneer in Union Pacific and other railroad operations. He has a country house at North Easton and a city house on Commonwealth avenue. His operations in erecting magnificent buildings in Boston for business purposes have been the talk of the town. He has enormous railroad interests in the West, and is an unpretentious, retiring man, of splendid business ability. He is worth $80,000,000. Oliver Ames, the present Governor, is a cousin of Fred L. Ames and different from him, is a pretentious, ambitious man, with political aspirations. It is said that he will endeavor to go to Congress in order to use his influence towards vindicating his father from the vote of censure passed upon him for his connection with the Credit Mobilier. He also has a country house at North Easton and a magnificent residence on Commonwealth avenue. He is worth $10,000,000.—*Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.*

SNAKEROOT BUYS A COW.

BY ROB.

"MARIAH," said Mr. Snakeroot one morning at the breakfast table, "I've made up my mind to buy a cow."

"Now, pa," began Mrs. Snakeroot, "what on earth——"

"There you go," broke in Mr. S.; "I never try to do a thing but what you must oppose it. Here we are paying 5 cents per day for a quart of chalk and water of which I don't get a taste. Lemme see. Five cents for 365 days is—is—Great Scott!—$18.25 per year; must enough to buy the best Jersey in the country. A good cow'll give 10 quarts per day. We could sell five. That's 25 cents—365 times 25 is—hum $91.25. Good Lord! Mrs. Snakeroot, don't say another word. Milk, butter, $91.25 per year. I'll have a cow before night!"

Five miles west of the village in which Mr. Snakeroot resided lived old Farmer J., celebrated far and near for the excellence of his breed of Jerseys. Farmer J. had cut his eye-teeth years ago, and sharp indeed must be the man who got the start of him.

Our friend Snakeroot, after having searched unsuccessfully all the morning, happened along just at noon at Farmer J.'s, and was invited to put out and stay to dinner. Only too willing, he hastened to put his horse in the barn, and with his son James accompanied the farmer to the house, where they did justice to an excellent dinner.

After the latest news had been discussed, Mr. Snakeroot intimated that if he could find just such a cow as he wanted, he "wouldn't mind giving a good price for her."

"Wall," said Farmer J., "I don't care about sellin' any, but let's go out 'n look at 'em."

He adopted the precaution of taking along a faithful dog that had been trained to hold the female bovines of the Snakeroot herd while they were being stripped of the lacteal fluid, with

HOLD FAST TO THAT TAIL, BOSE.

a view of showing how gentle they were.

After examining several animals and discussing their points, Mr. Snakeroot picked out a mild-eyed, undersized Jersey, and said:

"I'll give you fifty dollars for that animal."

"I dunno," replied J.; "I'll see what ma says."

So back they went to the house, and after considerable discussion Snakeroot became the owner of a "genuine Jersey."

They tied a rope around the cow's horns, hitched up their horse and started; James driving the horse, and the old man, sitting on the hind end of the wagon, leading the cow. They had gone but a short distance when Snakeroot yelled out, "Whoa! Whoa!"

Young Snakeroot stopped the horse, turned around on the seat, and said: "What's the matter, pa?"

"Don't ask me what's the matter, you blockhead!" cried the old man. "I thought you knew how to drive a horse without pulling the arms——" but before he could finish the cow came lunging into the hind end of the wagon.

"Gimme the whip," he yelled. "Git out, you," making a savage cut at a yellow dog that was prancing around the cow.

By this time the Jersey concluded she had remained quiet long enough and commenced to back, dragging Snakeroot, frantically digging his heels into the earth in a vain effort to stop her.

"Get out 'en the wagon, you," he called to his son; "leggo the horse 'n come 'n twist 'er tail."

After fifteen minutes' work they got the cow up to the wagon and again

"TWIST 'ER TAIL!"

started. "See what you done with your fooling," said Snakeroot. "Don't yo try it again." They got along very well for a mile, when all at once up in the air went the cow's head, and off the wagon popped Snakeroot like a frog from a log.

"What in ——!" he gasped as the rope slid through his hands. He had no chance for further comments. Making a lunge he caught the cow by the tail and down the road the pair went—the cow on a canter and he on a keen run. She made straight for a barnyard fence, cleared it like a deer, dragging the unfortunate Snakeroot after her.

Another struggle ensued with the thoroughly aroused cow, and finally she was gotten upon the highway by the united efforts of three men. And so it was all those four long, weary miles home.

Arriving finally at his place in town, the cow refused to enter the alleyway. In desperation he hitched the horse to the rope and "snaked" her furiously down the alley into the back yard, when he chained her down to two cherry trees for the night.

Mr. Snakeroot arose late the next morning, took a twelve-quart pail and went proudly forth to milk his Jersey. After being gone a long time he returned to the kitchen and poured the milk into a teacup, and said:

"Of all the dod-gasted old liars in the country, that J. is the worst."

"Why, what did he say?" asked Mrs. S.

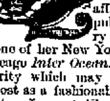
Snakeroot thoughtfully scratched his head for a moment, and then said:

"He tol' me she'd give all I could milk."

"Well, I declare," replied his wife, "you orter have a guardeen app'inted over you."

MRS. HOYT'S TRAINING SCHOOL.

A Noble Charity for Westchester Boys and Girls.



"LET your light so shine," is not the text that needs fullest amplification in a time when private affairs enjoy easy publicity, writes Mary Gay Humphreys in one of her New York letters to the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. The exercise of charity which may be regarded now almost as a fashionable diversion is a matter of report, like other fashionable diversions. But it would be very untrue to intimate that it is only a fashionable diversion. The sense of responsibility toward the less fortunate has never more deeply and widely penetrated a generation.

There is scarcely a woman of fashion in this city who is not enrolled and in active service. In fact, it is not so much charity as charitable methods that are a matter of concern, zeal having a tendency to overrun discretion, and its coming rival opportunity is already in the field.

But there are women of individuality who carry into their well-doing a certain uniqueness which is as piquant and interesting as it is suggestive and profitable. Generally this has come about by doing the thing that fell under their eyes, and that needed to be done.

An instance of this was the work done by Mrs. W. S. Hoyt at Pelham. It will not detract from the interest in it to add that Mrs. Hoyt was once better known to the country as Janet Chase, the daughter of the Chief Justice, and sister of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague.

In the neighboring village of Westchester there was a number of boys whom the trades unions, limiting the number of apprentices, excluded from learning anything except that which they acquired on the cracker boxes and salt barrels about the village groceries. For these boys Mrs. Hoyt, interesting her neighbors, set up a carpenter shop and a forge. She then formed them in classes, under the supervision of masters of the plane and hammer. The girls dropped in and took to modeling and wood carving. Silk-worms were introduced, and presently there sprung up a knot of village industries where there had been idleness and shiftlessness. Among these Mrs. Hoyt infused her own artistic enthusiasm. The carpentry work especially flourished finely. The best old models were procured, and Mrs. Hoyt's own house and the country club house are filled with admirable pieces of hand work executed by these boys, and in a manner that would renew the despondent hopes and courage of Mr. Ruskin, if he could know how nearly it approaches his own ideas of handicraft. No modern makeshift of glue was tolerated. The parts are joined as they were centuries ago, the carving was wrought in the solid blocks in the old-fashioned way. There were no jig-saws in Westchester.

Bearing Another's Sin.

My heroine, whom we will call Margaret, was a slim, fair girl of 17, shy and retiring to excess. She lived with a young married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Field, and was treated by them as one of the family.

One evening Mrs. Field was out driving with a friend, and as they were passing a Mrs. Smith's house, a slanderous report that was current in the neighborhood concerning this Mrs. Smith came into Mrs. Field's mind, and she carelessly repeated it to her friend in the ordinary conversational tone. Mrs. Smith happened to be out in her garden, and owing to the lateness of the hour, and to the shrubbery, she was not seen by the ladies in the carriage. She overheard a greater part of what they were saying. Boiling with anger, she sent word early the next morning to Mr. Field that his wife had spread an evil story about her, and that she intended to have the matter taken to court.

The first thing Margaret heard on coming from her room that morning was the bitter sobbing of Mrs. Field. She inquired the cause, and was overwhelmed to learn the direful effects that would follow if Mrs. Smith persisted in her determination to take the affair to court, for Mr. Field was already heavily in debt, having gone into an extensive business, and if he were forced to go to law about this difficulty his prospects might be ruined.

Then this brave little girl came to the rescue. As it was late in the evening she said Mrs. Smith had probably only recognized the horse and carriage and not Mrs. Field, and that she, Margaret, would bear the burden, and say it was she who had uttered the slander. If the matter should then be carried to the court there was no one in the world but herself to suffer, and, although the thought of staining her fair reputation was very bitter, she was determined to take the blame upon herself sooner than see her friends suffer so greatly.

At first they would not hear of it, but she finally succeeded in having her own way, and then donning a hat, started at once for Mrs. Smith's home. She explained to that lady that she and not Mrs. Field was the one to bear the blame, but that she was very sorry, and that the report should go no further, as far as lay in her power to prevent it, and at last begged the lady to forgive and to forget. And Mrs. Smith did so, finding it was only Margaret, instead of Mrs. Field, for whom she had always entertained a violent dislike.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Crook on Sitting Bull.

General Crook says to a Baltimore *American* reporter: "It is a wonder to me how so great a fraud as Sitting Bull could be made such a hero of. Why, a white woman from the East actually went out to the reservation and proposed marriage to him, which he discreetly declined, as he had already had several squaws, who would probably have made it uncomfortable for her. She is not the only woman, however, who has given the fellow cause for his conceit," said General Crook, "for many orders come for his photograph."

"But did he not really display great bravery in the Custer fight?"

"No," said the General, "he showed the white feather, ran away and afterward got all the glory among the white men East—probably through some prejudiced parties; but with the Indians Sitting Bull has no reputation as a brave. By them he is considered only a medicine man."

LORD SALISBURY.

Blakely Hall Describes Some of the Personal Characteristics of England's Prime Minister.

LORD SALISBURY.

THE first time I saw the Prime Minister was in St. James Park, taking a constitutional, writes Blakely Hall, in one of his gossipy letters from London to the *Inter Ocean*. He is a tall, thick-set, heavy man, 59 years of age, with a short neck and a bushy beard. He was twisting and snapping his fingers with some nervousness as he walked along, and I have learned since that this is his invariable habit. It is the only outward sign of what is said to be an exceedingly nervous temperament—a temperament kept in control by an iron will.

The political side of the Marquis' character is well enough known. Socially, he is an amiable host, and entertains lavishly, both at Hatfield and in London. He is, above all, a serious man, and his quiet, reserved, and almost sullen demeanor impresses one as being more or less affected at times.

At a cabinet meeting he is invariably first to arrive and the first to depart. He listens to his advisers with studied quiet and entire courtesy, and then makes a little speech, puts the responsibility where it belongs, delegates what action is to be pursued, closes his brand-new blotter, pushes his fresh stick of sealing-wax and newly sharpened pencils aside, and rises and departs.

The premier rises at eight o'clock, and invariably takes a walk before breakfast. When at his magnificent country estate he goes out in his park, and very often reels off three or four miles before taking his coffee. Like many other prominent political lights, from Bismarck and Gladstone down, the Marquis is a very light eater. He breakfasts at nine, and at least 300 days in the year the meal consists only of a rasher of bacon and a poached egg. At luncheon and dinner he is apt to take a glass of light red wine, but as often as not he goes entirely without drink of any sort.

He has one hobby, and that is an intense aversion to smoking. Even his own sons never approach him when puffing a cigarette or a cigar. Unlike most public men, the Marquis is invisible even to his Secretaries or stenographers in the morning. From breakfast until 1 or 2 o'clock he is absolutely alone, and it is at these hours that he indulges in whatever meditation characterizes his life. He has three personal secretaries, and their work is so thoroughly graded that only a very small proportion of the communications addressed to the Prime Minister are actually laid before him for consideration. Lady Salisbury attends to all the social details of his life, and all the work that he does in the way of seeing people and attending to the actual business of his office is transacted in the course of two or three hours in the afternoon.

In the club, as well as in Downing street and at home, the Marquis invariably addresses the servants with the utmost courtesy. It is always: "Please hand me this——" "I'll thank you for that." It may strike an American that such a characteristic like this is not worth noting. He may, indeed, think it is a matter of course among Englishmen of title, but it is not, by a very large majority.

The aversion of the Marquis to be gazed at or noticed in the streets is so extreme that he very often emulates the Prince of Wales and takes a public hansom instead of the showy private carriage in which he is expected to drive.

It is said that that which his confreres dread most is the moment when the Prime Minister makes up his mind; for, having once reached a conviction on any one subject, it is almost impossible to move him, no matter how plausible the arguments or how much evidence they may be able to lay before him.

Indifference to Peril.

A Denver gentleman who has been on a camping tour through the mountains has recently returned and relates an incident which testifies to the statement that even the most dangerous callings become ordinary every day affairs to the men engaged in them, the element of danger being apparently lost sight of. He was driving his team across a mountain road when, coming to a narrow place, another team was met. In this latter were the driver and his wife, and as the passage was narrow and rough, there being many boulders on the side where the turning out had to be made, his wife got out of the wagon. This was to be expected, but when the Denver tourist saw her run somewhat speedily and hide herself behind a large rock, it somewhat astonished him.

"I say," he asked, "what makes your wife act that way?"

"Oh, I don't know exactly, but I guess she may be a little scared."

"But what is she scared about?"

"Oh, I have got some stuff in my wagon which she does not like to see bumped over these rocks," and he coolly proceeded to head his team over the boulders.

"Say, what have you got in your wagon?"

"You see those boxes—well, they are full of giant powder."

"My God, man, you don't intend to drive over these rocks with all that explosive matter?"

"Yes, I do. Why not? I have been teaming giant powder for ten years."

"But it might explode and blow us, horses and all, to the devil."

"What of it? We would never know what hurt us, would we?"

And it was with difficulty that he was persuaded to wait and carry it about fifty feet.—*Denver News.*

A Soft Answer.

Mrs. Blinkers—There, now, what do you think of that? Mrs. Winkers' husband won't let her use anything but real lace handkerchiefs.

Mr. Blinkers (wise in his generation)—Well, I wouldn't either if I were her husband. She has one of those horrid, sore-looking noses that turn half-red with the slightest rub.

[Mrs. B. glances in the mirror at her delicate white proboscis, and subsides.]—*New York Weekly.*

THE fan always moves in the best society.

THE UNION STOCK YARDS

ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WESTERN WORLD.

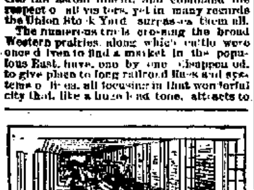
Immensity of the Great Plant and the System with Which Everything Is Conducted—The Process of Receiving, Shipping and Slaughtering Live Stock.

THE Chicago Stock Yards deserve to be classed as No. 1 of the second series of the seven wonders of the world.

The great metropolis of the inland Western world abounds in wonders—in beautiful and massive buildings, splendid drive-ways and boulevards connecting a system of magnificent parks, unequaled on the earth; a growth and development that has broken the record of the ages, and made Tyre and Carthage appear insignificant, despite the centuries of antique mould which have rendered them venerable: a future of which no one of the numerous surviving astrologers who were present at her birth dares cast the horoscope of her coming greatness—and the one and only place for the successful holding of the World's Columbus Fair.

These and scores of other attractions of the Garden City arrest the attention, excite the astonishment, and command the respect of all visitors, yet in many regards the Union Stock Yard surpasses them all. The numerous trails crossing the broad Western prairies along which cattle were once driven to find a market in the populous East, have, one by one, disappeared, to give place to long railroad lines and systems of lines, all focusing in that wonderful city that, like a huge lodestone, attracts to herself the wealth and energy and progress of the vast country of which she is the recognized center.

WASHING THE DRESSED BEEF



KNOCKING DOWN THE STEERS

Last year the twenty trunk lines terminating at Chicago brought there in 210,807 cars 2,611,543 cattle, 96,068 calves, 4,921,712 hogs, 1,360,862 sheep, and 55,333 horses, and carried away, to be slaughtered in other cities and towns, and distributed upon farms, 968,385 cattle, 23,553 calves, 1,751,819 hogs, 661,241 sheep, and 52,868 horses, for the transportation of which 78,174 cars were required. In addition to this, vast quantities of dressed meat were shipped, for which purpose a large number of refrigerator cars were employed, one single firm of packers owning and operating nearly 2,000 of them, to say nothing of the cured meats transported in ordinary cars.

SKINNING THE ANIMALS.

WEIGHING AND CUTTING INTO QUARTERS.

None of the railway systems have direct connection with the Yards, which are reached by a circuit, or belt system of railroad, owned and operated by the company, and intersecting them all. The franchises and rights of way were acquired long ago, when the city was small in comparison to its present extent, and property comparatively valueless. To secure them now would be well-nigh impossible and would require an outlay of many millions of dollars. Originally this belt line, or transit system, was outside the city, but recent annexations of territory have brought the greater part of it within the corporate limits.

In the early history of Chicago the live-stock business was transacted at numerous small yards upon her outskirts. The present yards were built in 1865 and opened for business on Christmas day of that year. They are situated about five miles from the business center in the town of Lake, which, in July last, was formally annexed to the city. They are easy of access, being reached by steam railways and several lines of street cars. The yards mainly cover the ground from Thirty-ninth street south to Forty-fifth street, and from Halsted street west to Center avenue. They comprise 320 acres. They can accommodate at one time 25,000 cattle, 160,000 hogs, 12,000 sheep and 2,000 horses. The pens for the sheep and numerous stalls for the horses are under cover, the others being open. Vast as the yards are they have sometimes been overcrowded, as on Nov. 19, 1888, when 20,068 cattle were received.

Texas and the Territories furnish a large share of the cattle, except during the winter months, when the receipts are mainly "native," that is, cattle grown or fattened in Illinois, Iowa, and other of the surrounding States. In obedience to the law, a separate yard is provided for Texas cattle during the summer months, and they are not allowed to come in contact with other stock. This is to prevent the possible spread of diseases which prevail among the cattle of the far Southwest.

Cattle shipped to the yards are accompanied by some one to look after them, but sheep and hogs are sometimes unattended, and are fed and watered at certain places on the way, the bill for the same following the car, and being collected with the freight.

By whatever railway they arrive the stock-cars are switched upon the transit line and brought at once to the yards, where their living freight is unloaded and placed in pens. These pens, which vary in size to suit different consignments, are laid out in divisions and blocks, after the manner of cities, and are reached by intersecting streets or lanes, furnished with innumerable gates, by the opening and closing of which stock can readily be driven to any desired point. The pens are provided with racks and troughs for feeding and watering the stock. Every pen has its own water-pipe, the supply coming from artesian wells, of which there are several in the yards, with a tower and pumping system.

The unloading, driving, yarding, feeding, watering, weighing, reloading, all work in fact, is performed by the employes of the Stock Yards Company, who number more than 1,000. For this the only charge is a "yardage fee" of eight cents each for hogs and sheep, and twenty-five cents for cattle. This fee is paid but once, no matter how long the stock may remain on the market. As a further compensation, however, the company charges an excessive price for feed—$30 per ton for hay and $1 per bushel for corn. This fee seems a small one when it is remembered that it secures every advantage and convenience of what is by far the greatest market of its kind in the world. Indeed, nothing but the universal prevalence of system could render it profitable to the company. A record of every transaction is accurately kept, and all the method and care of a bank is employed, so that everything is done with the greatest dispatch and the least possible labor and expense.

The offices of the company are in a large building, wherein are also located nearly all of the various commission firms doing business at the Yards. These last number over 100, and have connected with them more than 500 different men. The selling and buying is done through the commission men. When the market is brisk the buyers seek the sellers, and the reverse when sales are slow.

There are two daily stock papers published at the Yards—the *Review* and *Drovers' Journal*, and the latter has just erected a new and very handsome building. The banks transact the financial business. Of these the National Live Stock Bank is as perfect in its appointments and elegant in its fittings as the best of city banking houses.

There is a fine hotel, the Transit House, on the grounds. This, together with the restaurant in the main building—everything, in fact, except the barber shops and fruit stands, which are farmed out—is operated by the company, and, as in the case of feed for the stock, a good round price is charged for everything.

The Stock Yards have recently become quite a market for horses. Several firms operate large sale-stables there, and have auction sales twice a week. This branch of the business is rapidly increasing.

The Stock Yards proper are entered through a rather pretentious stone gateway. It is said to have cost $14,000, but hardly seems to justify so large an expenditure.

It was not for some years after the yards were opened for business that any considerable amount of slaughtering was done there. Now, however, this and kindred industries have grown to proportions far exceeding the expectations of the most sanguine. Indeed, after the visitor has glanced over the vast area of pens, which, with their connecting avenues, present rather a monotonous appearance, the next matters of decided interest are the great packing houses.

Of these there are several located to the westward of the yards, across the tracks of the transit line. The stock-yards are estimated to give employment to 20,000 men, of whom by far the greater portion are engaged in the slaughter and packing houses. The winter season is the time for packing pork, and then about 20 per cent. more men are worked than during the summer. Very fair wages are paid; laborers receive $1.75 per day, while skilled workmen, butchers and others, are paid $4 and $5. These wages are well earned, the men working rapidly and with an accuracy which makes their labor peculiarly effective. During the great strike at the packing houses a few years ago outside men, highly recommended as skilled butchers, were employed, but were found to be vastly inferior to the regular operators.

ONE OF THE GREAT COOLING ROOMS.

In these mammoth establishments division of labor is the rule and the great secret of success. Every man and boy has a particular duty to perform, which blends harmoniously with that of others, and accomplishes, in the aggregate, great results.

Cleanliness is the watchword, and everything is done as neatly as the nature of the business permits. In this respect the slaughtering at the Stock Yards surpasses that of smaller institutions, which lack the mechanical appliances and the highly trained labor. A thorough examination of any one of the packing houses will convince the most fastidious that the long rows of beef, pork and mutton in the huge cooling rooms are, literally speaking, "Good enough to eat."

The *modus operandi* in the different establishments being essentially the same, a description of one will suffice for all. That of Armour & Co. is the most extensive, and some figures as to the magnitude of their business may not be uninteresting, and at the same time will give the reader an idea of the extent of the packing interests at Chicago.

Their buildings cover 40 acres, and contain 125 acres of floorage. There are 30 acres of chill-room and cold storage area, with a storage capacity of 120,000 tons of dressed meat. In 1888 they killed 1,140,000 hogs, 661,200 cattle, and 164,540 sheep, and sold $58,000,000 worth of products. To accomplish this and prepare the various products for market, a force of men and boys, varying from 5,000 in the summer to 6,000 in the winter were employed.

INTERIOR OF A REFRIGERATOR CAR.

The packing firms buy the stock they slaughter in the yards in the same way as others, and employ for that purpose a large number of men, who must be excellent judges of the kind of animals they are purchasing. These buyers command large salaries. Cattle, sheep, and hogs are each purchased by a different set of men.

At the packing houses there are extensive pens for stock, from which they are removed as required to the interior of the buildings. At Armour's the cattle pens, which are elevated somewhat above the ground, are filled from time to time in the following rather novel manner: A large, fine-looking steer, who has been specially trained for the service, leaves a little shed, where he stands during the day, and approaches the large inclosure into which cattle have been driven from the yards to the eastward. At the proper moment the gate is thrown open and a number of the cattle permitted to pass out into the open space. All created things seem to have a sort of confidence in those of their own species, and when the animal which the guile of designing man has transformed into a "confidence steer," or "steerer," walks away toward the incline leading to what is to them the gate of death, his confiding and unsuspecting companions unhesitatingly follow him. At the critical moment he turns aside, and retraces his steps to his shed, while the others pass on to their doom. Much the same system is used in the case of sheep, a fine specimen called "Pet" being used as the decoy. It is difficult to stand prosperity or properly appreciate one's advantages. Occasionally the confidence steer becomes indolent and neglects his business. When he no longer performs his work in a satisfactory manner, he shares the same fate allotted to neglectful human employes—his "head is cut off," and that in a literal sense. One day he is forced through the gate from which he has so often turned away, and shares the fate to which he has led so many thousands of his kind, while his successor in office proceeds to take possession of the shed.

After the cattle reach the elevated pens they are, in warm weather, thoroughly drenched with water from a large hose. This is done to cool them off and enable the inspector to select such as are overheated, and which are not fit to be slaughtered while in that condition.

This done they are driven into a long, narrow passage-way, opening into which are twenty-four stalls. These are alternated with platforms, upon which the executioner stands while two assistants force the animals into the stalls, using long poles for that purpose.

The man whose rather unpleasant duty it is to dispatch the beeves uses a heavy sledge, with which he strikes them a smart blow in the forehead, crushing the skull. The stunned animal is then grappled with a chain, raised by means of a pulley, and swung forward upon the floor, where his throat is cut.

Having been partly skinned upon the floor the carcass is raised on a gambrel and the work completed. The viscera are placed in hand-cars and drawn away to another room, where the tallow is removed, and such portions as are valuable for food or casings are separated and prepared for the next process.

After being thoroughly dressed the carcasses are cut in half and passed along on the overhead rollers. They are thoroughly washed and then propelled onward to the huge cooling-room, where they are hung in long avenues until the animal heat is entirely removed.

From the cooling room the sides of beef are distributed, some to the city markets, some to be cut up for canning and dried beef, while a large portion are shipped in refrigerator cars. This last process is an interesting one, and is done in a remarkably short time. From the cooling rooms the sides are pushed out into a long room adjacent to the tracks where the cars are standing. Before a small wooden office they are stopped upon a small detached portion of the metal track which carries the rollers. This connects with a scale, and in a few seconds the weight has been taken and a numbered tab placed upon the side. With marvelous dexterity a man then cuts the side into quarters, leaving only a small portion to hold them together until they reach the outer platform, where the work is completed, and they are carried into the refrigerator cars and hung up for shipment.

In the same establishments an inferior class of cattle, largely from Texas, are killed for canning purposes. These are sometimes shot with a rifle instead of being knocked down with a sledge.

Hogs are dispatched much more rapidly and with less ceremony than cattle. Two men stand in a crowded pen and attach ropes to the hind legs of the porkers, another pulls a cord and the squealing animal is drawn upward and carried forward by a small traveling wheel above. The "sticker," who is but a few feet away, kills them with one thrust of a very keen-bladed knife, which severs the jugular vein and produces speedy death. As many as ten are thus dispatched in the space of a minute.

As soon as life has departed the carcasses are lowered into a tank of boiling water. By the time they have been pushed through to the further end they are sufficiently scalded, and are removed and placed upon an endless chain, which carries them forward through an ingenious machine consisting of a number of revolving metal wheels. These are set at different angles, above, below, and at the sides, and by rubbing thin plates of steel against the carcasses remove the greater portion of the bristles.

Emerging from this machine, the hog passes through the hands of four men, who in a dexterous manner remove the remaining bristles. The head is then almost severed and the carcass hoisted upon a gambrel and moved along by overhead pulleys. The act of disemboweling occupies but a few seconds; the head is removed, the carcass thoroughly washed and sent forward to the cooling-room, where it is allowed to remain for twenty-four hours before it is cut up.

The men who do this use enormous cleavers and exhibit a strength and dexterity which is marvelous. Three blows suffice to sever the ham, the shoulder and to cut the side in two. The hams and shoulders are then trimmed, while the sides go to another table, where the ribs and lean portions are removed and the remainder cut up for salt pork or bacon.

Forty-five hundred hogs are thus slaughtered in a day, which number can be doubled when desired by using a duplicate set of machinery and appliances.

From 1,700 to 2,000 sheep are daily killed at Armour's. The throats of the animals are cut and they are allowed to bleed to death. One man removes a skin unassisted and in a very short space of time.

Comparatively little ice is used at the packing houses, the temperature being reduced by means of machinery made for that purpose and operated by powerful engines.

Whatever may be said about "grinding monopolies," the stock yards and packing-houses have done great things for Chicago, and the whole country for that matter. The farmer may not get an adequate price for his stock, and the packers may be responsible for it, as the Senatorial Committee is trying to establish; but the consumer, whose name is legion, certainly gets better meats and at a lower price than would be possible if they did not exist.

DWIGHT BALDWIN.

Napoleon's Brig.

On the steamer Eureka, which arrived from the southern coast the other morning, were two passengers from Monterey, named George Baker and John Roach. Both are divers, and the story of their latest exploit in Monterey is, if true, strange indeed. The men left here about four weeks ago in the schooner Rose Sparks to work on the wreck of the Ventura, which went ashore some months ago near Point Sur, a distance of about twenty-six miles below Monterey. They put into Monterey to get a supply of powder, and while anchored in the bay the discovery was accidentally made that they were just over the wreck of some vessel. Baker and Roach donned their diving suits, and were at first little gratified at their discovery, there being little left of the vessel to explore.

They kept digging away at the remains, however, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing considerable copper and iron piled up on the deck of the Rose Sparks. When the news of finding the wreck spread to the town of Monterey boats of nearly every description put off to the schooner, and the men were surrounded by Frenchmen of all ages and sizes, who had lived in Monterey for years, and many of whom remembered the vessel well. She was a brigantine, they said, and went into port on fire in 1834. All hands abandoned her, the Frenchmen said, and were fortunate enough to escape. What made the wreck precious in the eyes of the natives of France, they said, was the fact that, although when lost she was sailing under the Mexican flag, she was in reality the vessel which bore Napoleon from his exile on the Isle of Elba to France.

The vessel on which the Emperor and his friends sailed from Elba was a brig, and was called the Inconstant. Be this as it may, nothing can shake the faith of the old residents of Monterey from the belief that the Natalia is the original vessel. Those who were rich enough to purchase small bits of copper and iron from Baker did so, and others begged so hard that they were given small specimens which they carried away in delight, and will no doubt treasure as relics of the once-loved and great Emperor. They account for the change of name by the fact that the vessel was sold to the Mexican Government. The Rose Sparks will be due here in about two weeks with a cargo of copper and iron taken from the wreck.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Newspaper of the Future as Joe Howard Understands It.

Newspapers are peculiar institutions, and the newspapers of the future will be the most interesting outcome of papa's supply and mamma's demand that can be conceived.

In New York's nearly two millions of inhabitants there are just about fifty thousand people to whom one would care to cater.

The editor of the newspaper in the future won't care a button about the people who buy papers at 6 o'clock in the morning. They, and all like them, will be perfectly contented with a journal that gives them two columns of flapdoodleism and eight or ten pages of wants.

The fifty thousand people who go to work, whether it be as a lawyer, editor, physician, preacher, man of science, man of extended affairs, after 8 o'clock in the morning, want something better, need something more elevating than is provided in the newspaper of to-day, and will be perfectly willing to pay five cents for it.

If ever I start a paper for comfort it will be on the five-cent basis, with a kind of information and entertainment that intelligent people desire and are willing to pay for, looking for that class of advertising alone which appeals to a class of men and women living not necessarily in luxury, but in comfort, to whom cleanliness is next to godliness, and respectability of attire at least a passport to reputable places of resort.—*Cor. Boston Globe.*

Goethe and Carlyle.

The cynic of Chelsea one day met a friend accompanied by his youthful son.

"How fortunate!" cried the friend. "This is the second distinguished contemporary I have had the opportunity of introducing to my son to-day."

"And who was the first?" sneered Timon, of Cheyne Walk.

His interlocutor then named an illustrious contemporary, a man who, whatever the estimate of Carlyle by posterity, is sure to be held in honor hereafter, alike by thinkers at home and abroad.

"The muddling ass!" was Carlyle's comment.

Very different was Goethe's spirit. Goethe's maxim applied to his contemporaries was that of Coleridge applied to literary criticism: "Let any man point out the beauties of a poem to me and I am grateful," he wrote; "any one can find defects."—*Temple Bar.*

NYE HUGGED BY A LADY.

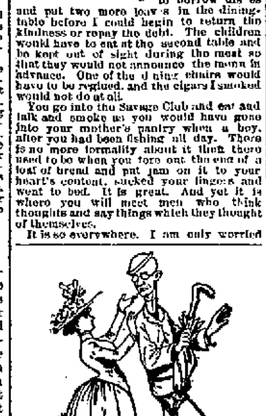
CAUSING HIM TO DART OFF LIKE A FRIGHTENED DEER.

Proof that the English Are Friendly Toward Americans—Good Work of the Shah and Jack the Ripper—Victoria and Royal Flush.

THERE is one disagreeable feature about visiting England. It is this: You are all the time fidgeting about how you can ever return the hospitality you receive and do it half as well as it is tendered to you. While enjoying to the utmost the generous hospitality of London, and wishing that I could get twenty-six hours into a day, I could not help thinking how easily the matter of entertaining was attended to, while I would have to borrow dishes and put two more leaves in the dining-table before I could begin to return the kindness or repay the debt. The children would have to eat at the second table and be kept out of sight during the meal so that they would not announce the menu in advance. One of the dining chairs would have to be reglued, and the cigars I smoked would not do at all.

You go into the Savage Club and eat and talk and smoke as you would have gone into your mother's pantry when a boy, after you had been fishing all day. There is no more formality about it than there used to be when you tore out the end of a loaf of bread and put jam on it to your heart's content, sucked your fingers and went to bed. It is great. And yet it is where you will meet men who think thoughts and say things which they thought of themselves.

It is so everywhere. I am only worried



ENTICING THE GUILELESS NYE.

as I say, about the way I will return these various acts of kindness and courtesy. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. It takes so long to bathe the forks and spoons of one course so that they can give another number on the programme at our house, and I carve with so much danger to a republican form of government, that I hesitate about going extensively into the matter of entertaining in competition with Europe. I carve a good deal like the Shah. He had a complaint lodged against one of his soldiers once by a poor farmer of the Orient, who claimed that the soldier had stolen one of his red-cored water-melons. "Very well," said his nibs, "I will ascertain if he stole your melon."

So he pulled out his sword, and cutting a large aperture in the stomach of the offender, he found the melon and a few of the black seeds, which were easily identified.

"And how much are you out on the melon?" asked the haughty monarch, wiping his ready blade on his coat tail.

"One franc six," exclaimed the horny-handed Oriental buckwheater.

"Very well," said the Shah, "here it is," and he took the amount from the pocket of the expiring soldier. "Justice is done. Allah be praised. Return again to your toil."

The Shah is a great, coarse, horrid monarch, with an eye on the opposite sex and a droop around the corners of the mouth, which ought to keep him out of respectable society for a good while. He has over two hundred wives, not counting a shipment recently made from London. He and Jack the Ripper together have made the streets of London quite safe for the unprotected man, and yet I blush to say that before 9 o'clock p. m., on the 29th day of July, 1889, I was caught in the strong arms of an English lady of great descent and hugged considerably right in plain sight of Trafalgar Square. And yet we hear it said that the English are not friendly toward the Americans. It is not so.

A fair young girl playfully undertook to put me in a hankering way the other evening as I trudged gayly home in the opaque gloaming. She struck a bunch of keys which I had in my pistol pocket and went sadly away wringing her hands. I felt sorry for her, but at the same time could not afford to stop and pity her, so I gave a piercing shriek and darted away like a frightened deer. Many of those girls stay out until a late hour at night, conversing freely with comparative strangers, thus giving the public ample opportunity to gossip about them and to misjudge their motives. A girl in London cannot be too careful about conversing with strangers that way. One of those pleasant and piquant

NYE MAKES ADVANCES TO THE YOUNG MOSES.

maids admired my umbrella very much and taking it gently from me with a winning smile, spreading it and holding it over us, took my arm and trudged blithely along with me until I told her that here our ways seemed to diverge and our paths fork, as it were. Reluctantly I took the umbrella, and telling her to run along home before it rained I passed on toward my inn.

London is too large a place for me. I go out for a five minutes' walk and come home late at night, hopelessly lost in the labyrinth of her streets. The cabman is my salvation. I go out and get lost purposely, so that I can surprise myself at one and six by getting back in two minutes.

I would not do London on the guide-book plan, or by programme, but by strolling about, studying people more than places and getting into the usual number of scrapes. I saw the House of Commons in session for the first time and listened to several eminent gentlemen who spoke fervently against the royal grants. I can do it myself now. It is quite easy. You say something and then look up and say "ah" until you can think of something else to say. Other gentlemen with their hats on sit around and slumber, but spectators are not allowed to wear their hats. Only members can wear their hats and snore above a certain key.

Mr. Gladstone, better known as the grand old man, sat on the front seat. He is very bald, indeed, and his throat whiskers are very white. He is much smaller than I had thought. He wears low shoes and red woolen socks. When he works down so as to sit on his shoulder-blades his trousers gradually ascend his limbs until you can look over the tops of his cute little red socks with perfect impunity. He is the author of his own thoughts, and I hear him spoken of in high terms, especially by his friends.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor has our thanks for courtesies extended while in London. He will never lack a friend if he will at any time write to box 204, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, U. S. A.

Mr. Robert Lincoln's last reception was brightened up briefly by a pleasant call from me. Many Americans were present and drank the tea of the Minister as administered by his bright young daughter. Without wishing to express political opinion in any way, I must say that the general sentiment of the American contingent is that both in France and England we need not be ashamed of our Ministers or our Consuls General. Mr. Reid and General Rathbone seem to be beautifully holding up their end of the national aerie in Paris, and Mr. Lincoln and General John C. New are doing the proper thing in London. General New says that I have ruined his reputation in the old world by referring to him as a poker player, and I hereby apologize. He is not a poker player. He plays [illegible], with great skill, and lawn tennis in a way that arouses the astonishment and admiration of the effete monarchies.

Wilson Barrett goes to America in October. He will take a first-class company, and will no doubt continue the success he has had at home.

I met Mrs. Alice Shaw, the whistler, at a reception one afternoon, and for the first time heard her marvelous chest notes. My chest [illegible]. She is not only a whistler but a very artistic one, and when she "prepares to pucker" there is, in the audience, a silence which is noticeable. She has whistled for the Queen. I told her I had also whistled for the Queen seven years ago, but she did not come.

"I presume you were trying for a royal flush," said Mrs. Shaw. "I play poker myself."

I met some celebrated steamship captains in London. Referring to steamship captains or masters, I must say here that it seems to me they are expected to do a good deal and die as soon as they can do no more. A steamship captain is required to look out for the interests of the company, the interests of those in, the interests of the passengers, both spiritual and temporal, and while he risks his life every moment he is in the service, when he can no longer sail he may die in poverty or commit suicide, as he chooses, so far as the great world of traffic is concerned. This is manifestly unjust. So the average captain says: "The only safe thing for me is to make my last voyage." That is, to go down with the boat. Think of that, you who have trusted your own lives and those of your families to these men. Think of it and talk of it until there is a pension or a provision for those who give their whole lives to their fellow-men.

The Johnstown baby, whose name is Moses Williams, came over on a recent trip of the City of Chicago, according to Surgeon Peter McSweeney. The Johnstown baby was named Moses because he was found on the flood, not exactly among the bulrushes, but born on the bosom of the terrible deluge, while his mother's house was floating down to death and destruction. It is not necessary to say that Moses owned the ship. He got about $75 from enthusiastic Americans on board and practically was monarch of all he surveyed. He was lucky to put off his birthday till the time of the terrible flood, for Pharaoh's daughter in the shape of American generosity has rescued him from obscurity and poverty, and hereafter, when he says, "My name is Moses Williams, I was born on the breast of that terrible torrent in Johnstown," the ready wallet will come forth and Moses will be on deck, even if the light goeth out.

Many curious experiments were made in Paris by Dr. Brown-Sequard, in the early stages of his elixir experience, according to the local physicians there. Most of these experiments were made on animals. He was greatly gratified. Into the foreleg of an old horse, that was so worthless on account of age that in another day he would have been in the soup—the mock-turtle soup of Paris—he ejected his elixir. In an hour afterward, with bright red nostril and tail neatly draped over the dashboard, he sailed up the Shortz Eleeza, knocking spokes out of valuable carriages all the way up to the Arc of Triumph, where he chipped out about five cents' worth of the corner of that great work, and piled up Dr. Brown-Sequard in a chaos of clothes and contusions. His first anxiety was to find out, of course, whether the hyphen had been knocked out of his name. Finding that it had not, he returned to his experiments.

He also secured an old dog with thick hearing and pronounced flagging of the mental powers. The dog was so old that he had forgotten everything, and so blind that a French soldier in red-gored trousers did not startle him any more. After a dose of the elixir he wagged his tail, a thing he had not done for years. Then he yawned and

THE RESULT OF THE ELIXIR.

ate some grass. He then noticed a cat on the lawn, one that had grown old with him, but had not had a nip of the elixir. He took after her and in two minutes he had her quivering remains on the grass. By 4 o'clock he had gone back to puppyhood and had chewed up Dr. Brown-Sequard's white gaiters, a pair of lace curtains, and a child.

BILL NYE.

Eel Skins for Rheumatism.

A reporter the other day paid a visit to Billingsgate and made some inquiries. One of the largest eel dealers in the great London fish market gave some interesting information on the subject.

"Well," he said, "I know of numbers of cases in which they have been used with complete success. They are stretched on a board and dried; then, to make them pliant, they are slightly moistened and tied around the suffering limb. They are worn as garters, anklets, bracelets and armlets. They are even worn around the waist—next to the skin, of course—for lumbago and sciatica. Hundreds of London cabmen wear them and swear by them; and I have a number of gentlemen customers in the country who ask me to send them eel skins to give away to the poor people of their districts.

"Persons who have once worn them will never do without them if they can help it. But I can not tell you what medicinal property they possess; perhaps after all it is only warmth, for of course they must form an almost air-tight bandage, like a piece of gutta-percha or gold-beater's skin. Perhaps it is only fancy, and that goes a very long way, as you probably know. Why, I have heard that a skein of silk tied round the waist will cure lumbago, or round the knee will cure rheumatism in the leg. Now, what earthly medicinal property can there be in a skein of silk? Of course the skins are generally considered as refuse or offal, and are consequently thrown away."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Philadelphian's Mistake.

Philadelphian (in a strange city)—Well, this is a fine city, and there's no denying that it's a little ahead of Philadelphia; but there's one thing puzzles me. I didn't suppose it was possible to get into New York from Philadelphia without crossing a ferry.

Small boy—Guess you didn't hear the conductor right, mister. This ain't New York; this is Newark.—*New York Weekly.*

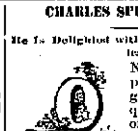
An Eye to Business.

A couple of burglars had just ransacked a lawyer's house. The legal light was aroused by the midnight marauders, and just as they were about to leave his room he handed them a pasteboard.

"My card," he said. "If you are caught by the police you may want counsel."—*Judge.*

CHARLES SPURGEON, JR.

He Is Delighted with His Visit to America.



ON the eve of his departure for England, at the request of the editor of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, Charles Spurgeon, Jr., gave his views on various topics of religious and general interest. "I would like to observe, he writes, that I have always been pleased with America. My reception here has been most generous and hearty. I have traveled considerable during my brief stay, and in the various families where I have stopped I have been treated with such kindness and have been received with so warm a welcome that for the time being I lost the faculty of being homesick. I have been particularly charmed with the beautiful scenery that I have seen. Of course I have been to Niagara Falls, and of course I cannot add anything to what has been said in the way of enthusiastic praise of that great natural wonder. Niagara is *sui generis*; it is proper that the Americans should be proud of this great feature of their country's natural beauty. But I have received equal pleasure from my visit to the Yosemite Valley and the Yellowstone National Park. I think they deserve a prominent place in the long catalogue of fine scenery of which your country can boast.

I have found the Baptist Church here in a very successful condition; the people are full of enthusiasm and, among the various Protestant denominations, the Baptists are without doubt the most aggressive and enterprising in church work. The churches of the United States are certainly much better appointed than they are in England; Our edifices can not be compared in architectural beauty to yours.

The interior of the American church is in striking contrast to the London Baptist churches. You make your buildings more comfortable, more home-like, in many cases more luxurious. It is sometimes thought that churches can be made too luxurious, but I have seen no reason for criticism on that ground in what I have seen since I have been here. Your decorations are more lavish than ours; the cushioned pews and the carpeted aisles give a furnished and home-like appearance which is distinctly different from our churches. The best floor covering we would have would probably be linoleum or cocoanut matting, never any bright-colored carpets. Our church-goers, if they want carpet, are allowed, at their own expense, to put a little strip in their pew. The electric bells which communicate from the pulpit to the sexton telling him how to regulate the heat, the ventilation; etc., strike a foreign clergyman with surprise; this system must be a great convenience to the preacher, it is characteristically American.

Your Sunday-schools are much finer than ours. I do not think that they are any larger, but your Sunday-school rooms are bright, cheerful places, with carpets on the floors, pictures on the walls, and well furnished and convenient seats.

A Victim of Confidence.

As I stood one delicious spring day, says Will Hubbard Kernan in the New York *Mercury*, on the steps of the Court House of Fargo, Dakota, now North Dakota, a homely and hay-seedy young man hip-halted up the walk, and pausing in front of me, said:

"Say, mister, I hev $50."

"Yes," I replied, curtly and hardly, half in a tone of query.

"An' I want ter know how to spen' it. I ain't no drinkin', ner gamblin', ner immoral critter, any way."

"Better seek out some of the poor people in the back alleys over yonder," I sneered. "Plenty of places in which to put an overplus of money. They can spend your $50 for you a sight better than you can."

"Er hull $50?"

"Yes, er hull $50."

"But er hev to mosey to home on er part uv it."

"Ah?"

"Yaas. Think I'd er better give all er it erway?"

"No; not under the circumstances."

"Man said ter me this mo'nin' that ef I'd give 'im $100, 'ced fine me er persition at $200 er week, sellin' books. Think I oughter take er position?"

"Hardly."

"Nother man wanted me ter take er ticket in er lot'ry. Sure thing, $500 for $5; but I wanted advice."

"I think yer needed it badly."

"Couldn't put me onter a job?"

"No."

He pulled out a roll of $5 bills and counted them carefully.

"Never was in a city afore," he remarked. "Dean know how ter spen' this. How'd you spen' it?"

"In various ways. You might get a good suit of clothes, visit the theater and——"

"Visit the thee-ayt-ter? That's what our preacher says is the doorway uv the devil. No, sir-r-r! Clothes? I hev clothes, hevn't I? I'm not certain. Would you er advise me to hev more?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll see two or three others, an' ef they say clothes, clothes it is."

As I was passing the police court next morning a voice called:

"Mister!"

I went in. Standing and waiting a trial was my hero. His clothes were torn, bloody and muddy. He had a black eye and a gory gash on his left cheek, while three of his front teeth were missing.

"Mister," he whimpered, "I hain't got er cent. Can't you pull me through? Man advised me to go with him and I went. Got in er room, an' he kicked, an' gouged, an' downed me, an' took all er my money."

"Served you right," I replied, and stepping over to the desk I told the police judge all about the prisoner. He was discharged and I loaned him enough to hie off home.

But I hate a man who hasn't the manhood to be his own adviser.

Not an Angel, Quite.

De Wrigg—I don't want to say anything to hurt your feelings, Arthur, but I heard something about Miss Pureetie last night that you ought to hear. She chews gum.

De Prigg—My! my! Oh, what frauds women are! And to think I was on the verge of marrying that girl! What an escape! I shall break my engagement at once.

"To-night?"

"Um—no, not to-night. I promised to go on a spree with Rednose to-night."—*New York Weekly.*

HOW CAN short felt for hats supply a long felt want?

LEAVENING POWER

Of the various Baking Powders illustrated from actual tests.

- ROYAL (Pure)
- Grant's* (Alum)
- Rumford's* (fresh)
- Hanford's (when fresh)
- Charm* (Alum Powder)
- Davis'* and C. K.* (Alum)
- Cleveland's
- Pioneer (San Francisco)
- Czar
- Dr. Price's
- Snow Flake (Groff's)
- Congress
- Hecker's
- Gillet's
- Hanford's (None Such), when not fresh
- Pearl (Andrews & Co.)
- Rumford's* (Phosphate), when not fresh

Reports of Government Chemists.

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. WM. MCMURTRIE, Ph. D."

* All Alum Baking Powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous. Phosphate powders liberate their gas too freely, or under climatic changes suffer deterioration.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girls at the Wayne hotel. 11-26

WE want to hire an energetic person in your locality to distribute advertising matter and attend to our local interests. A straight salary of $2.50 per day and expenses will be paid. Address enclosing 2ct stamp for particulars, UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill. No postals answered. Aug15-3m

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $17, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully, 24-tf F. E. HOUK, 36 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. B. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison street, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-3m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Farm of 160 acres, 7½ miles from city, on good gravel roads; will sell very cheap and on easy terms; also a farm of 40 acres, 5 miles from city, with good improvements and very suitable for gardening. For further particulars call at Rosseau & Pfeiffer's Meat Market, 44 West Berry street. Sept9-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store room known as Breen building, corner Calhoun and Lewis street. Inquire over premises. 8-tf

FOUND.

FOUND—Coupon checks to the amount of $6. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 4-tf

L. JAXTHEIMER,

MERCHANT

TAILOR!

—CARRIES A—

+ FULL LINE +

Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL

OVERCOATINGS,

Trouserings. All work WARRANTED

83 Calhoun Street.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

NATURAL GAS

FITTING.

WILSON BROS.,

HARRISON STREET

8-tf] NEAR COLUMBIA.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1889.

CAPT. WM. F. SHELBY has been appointed postmaster at New Castle, Ind.

JOHN SHERMAN is now making speeches in Ohio and endeavoring to save "the Lost Cause."

THE strike among the Indiana coal miners at Brazil is still on and has reached its sixth month.

TARIFF reform is gaining new adherents every day and is marching on to a glorious victory in the future.

"THE Campbells are Coming" is the battle-cry of the democracy in Ohio this fall, and it really looks as if they were going to score a victory in that state.

THE senate of Montana is a tie, but the democrats will have a majority of seven on joint ballot in the legislature, thus giving us two senators in the next congress.

EDITOR MURAT HALSTEAD's retraction of his charges against General Campbell, the democratic nominee for governor of Ohio, created a sensation in the political circles of that state.

DYER B. MCCONNELL has been appointed by Governor Hovey judge of the Bass county circuit court, to succeed Maurice Winsfield, resigned. Judge McConnell is the judge-elect of that circuit and his regular term begins in a short time.

ATTORNEY GENERAL MICHENER has gone to Jeffersonville to look after the state's suits against Jack Howard, defaulting Warden of the prison. The visible amount in default is about $12,000, but much more is suspected. The attorney general expects to recover some of the money.

THERE is a college for horses in New York where horses are trained for the fire department service. The college is in charge of a veterinary surgeon, Dr. Sheer, who says that in his opinion horses and boys are very much alike, both amenable to kindness. A whip is never used in the college.

GOVERNOR HOVEY has pardoned Wm. Cadwallader, a boy sent to prison for one year from Hamilton county, for petit larceny, the judge and county officers recommending the pardon. The governor has also remitted $90 of a $100 fine against James Hogan, of Hendricks county, on a forfeited recognizance.

REV. DR. TALMAGE, who sails on October 30 for a tour of Palestine, will be accompanied by Mrs. Talmage and Miss Talmage. While abroad he will collect material for the "Life of Christ" which he is writing. He intends to visit every place made famous in the New Testament, and will take along an artist and a stenographer to supplement his own observations and notes.

THE office seekers who have talked with Secretary Windom and the president during the past week about appointments in the internal revenue service report some valuable information. It is stated that the president and the secretary of the treasury expect to see all of the internal revenue laws repealed at the approaching session of congress, except that relating to intoxicating liquors used as a beverage.

THE Rev. Talmage's pulpit will be filled in his absence in the Holy Land by the Rev. Byron Sutherland, D.D., of Washington; the Rev. Moses Hoge, D.D., of Richmond; Bishop Newman, D. L. Moody, the Rev. Dr. Griffis, of Boston; Chancellor Sims, of Syracuse university; the Rev. Dr. Beale, of Johnstown, Pa., an eye witness of the recent disaster; the Rev. Dr. Milburn, chaplain of congress, and the Rev. Dr. Deems, of New York.

THE rain that began falling this morning, will be a blessing to everybody. Fort Wayne has been without a good rain for so long that the matter is really assuming a serious phase. Many of the wells in the city are becoming so shallow that people are loth to use the water from them for fear of taking into the system the germs of disease, and water for washing purposes is getting so scarce, that many people find it almost unable to get it. We need a good, big, drenching rain.

THE death of Commodore Vanderbilt's "pet broker," Eugene N. Robinson, occurred about the middle of last June at Towners, a country village in New York. Tuesday his will was probated in San Francisco. It disposes of property worth several hundred thousand dollars, the bulk of which goes to his widow. A peculiar feature of the will is the following clause: "To Mary Tracy, divorced wife of Frank Tracy, of Buffalo, and between whom and myself a marriage ceremony was performed under such circumstances as to impel me to immediately repudiate her as my wife, and with whom I never assumed or fulfilled the relation of husband, I leave the sum of 1 penny as a token of the esteem which I entertain for her, and desire to add that this sum is greatly in excess of the consideration which she deserves from me." The nature of his trouble with his divorced wife has never been clearly understood.

AGED MEN IN CONGRESS.

The average age of our senators and representatives is not much above forty, perhaps between that figure and forty-five, while the average years of department officials, including bureau chiefs and cabinet officers, is certainly not much above thirty-five.

Of four hundred men in the last congress only a dozen have reached the age of three score and ten, the oldest of them all being Senator Morrill, of Vermont, who will be eighty if he lives till next April. Mr. Morrill has been in the senate twenty-two years, and before that was in the house for twelve years.

Senator Payne, of Ohio, who has declared his intention to retire from public life at the end of his present term, is but a few months younger than Senator Morrill. Both were born in the year 1810. Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, and Sawyer, of Wisconsin, are seventy-three.

Other old men in congress are Representative Vandever, of California, who is seventy-two; Plumb, of Illinois, who is seventy-three, as is also Senator Reagan; Senators Hampton, Evarts and Bates, and Representative Rice, of Minnesota, each seventy-one, and Senators Harris and Hearst, each seventy.

DOLLARS WILL HELP THEM.

An Urgent Appeal From the Fort Wayne Relief Union.

With no permanent fund, the Fort Wayne Relief union has depended on the generosity of comparatively few of the citizens of Fort Wayne. Believing many would gladly contribute to this work if their attention was called to it, the directors of the relief union desire to give a brief outline of the history and plan of work of the society.

In the winter of 1878 a few of the benevolent ladies of the city, feeling the necessity of some organized charitable association, founded the "Ladies Aid Society." Mrs. J. L. Williams was chosen president, Mrs. J. E. Graham secretary, and Mrs. A. R. Henderson treasurer. The society continued its work under the same name until the spring of 1882, when a more permanent organization seemed necessary. An act of incorporation was secured under the title of "The Fort Wayne Relief union," with a constitution broad enough to cover all the works of charity that naturally come to such an organization.

The work of investigating and deciding upon the help which should be given or withheld, was for many years voluntarily assumed by the directors. With the growth of the work, the task became too great, and it seemed almost a necessity to have a room which could be opened a part of each day and a paid assistant to attend to applicants.

In the late winter of 1886, pledges were received for a sum sufficient to begin work in a systematic manner. A room was rented and a very competent superintendent was secured in the person of Miss Eckels. Cards were printed and distributed to the contributors, who when solicited for aid were requested to send the applicant, with a card signed by the sender, to the office of the Relief union where the case would be properly investigated by the superintendent, and such help given as seemed needed. This plan has worked admirably, and all who have made use of the cards will testify to the annoyance saved, and the great decrease in the number of street beggars. If more of them were used, many who depend on begging from door to door, would be forced to attempt an honest living.

In 1887, the society purchased at a nominal sum, the property known as the home of the friendless, where, free from taxation, it has its permanent headquarters. Defeated in their plans, but not discouraged; often cramped from lack of means, the ladies have kept on in their work, realizing more and more the benefit of organized charity as a relief of the truly worthy and a check upon street begging, and feeling deeply the necessity of having some place where young girls can be taught a few simple kinds of work necessary to make them good and useful women. Unless something be added to the funds of the society, the work must be severely crippled. Other towns, smaller and less active as business centers, support similar institutions.

Will our city of Fort Wayne let this die from lack of dollars? Judging from the past, if the needs are known, the wants will be supplied. The ladies ask you to contribute directly to the cause, rather than to aid them to raise the money by means of an entertainment or fair, believing it will be a satisfaction to know that every penny donated will be used for charitable purposes, and none of it swallowed up in expenses.

Any persons so disposed can send a check for the amount they wish to give to the secretary, Mrs. G. E. Bursley, 301 South Fairfield avenue, and they will be exempt from further solicitation.

MRS. A. D. GUILD, President,
MRS. A. R. HENDERSON, First Vice-President.
MRS. J. K. MCCRACKEN, Second Vice-President,
MRS. G. E. BURSLEY, Secretary.
MISS KATHERINE HAMILTON, Treasurer.
MISS EMMA E. ECKELS, Superintendent.

DIRECTORS.

Mrs O P Morgan, Mrs S B Bond,
Mrs J H Bass, Mrs M A Carter,
Mrs A A Purman, Mrs T R Pickard,
Mrs E H McDonald, Mrs E F Yarnelle,
Mrs S A Hoffman, Mrs W D Page,
Mrs Thomas Jackson, Mrs J W Hayden,
Mrs D N Foster, Mrs S A Northrop,
Mrs J A Shoaff.

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla half enough," says a mother whose son, almost blind with scrofula, was cured by this medicine.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Wonderful, Yet True.

Miss Dr. Harris removes superfluous hairs, moles and other facial blemishes by electricity. A safe and permanent cure. Office 148 Calhoun St. 9-26m1

HOOSIER HASH

Given Out in Small Doses that it is Readable.

Wabash college students have formed a foot-ball club, and will enter the coming state contests.

Cholera has become prevalent among the hogs in Steuben county, and they are dying by the hundreds.

A grave-yard insurance company of Elkhart is doing a land-office business in Richland township, Steuben county.

Fifteen thousand bushels of apples have already been shipped from Steuben county. The apple and potato crop there is enormous.

The Washington county teachers have determined to erect a monument to the late Prof. James G. May, the famous old school-master of Salem.

William Fifer, of Pleasant Lake, Steuben county, fell from an apple tree recently, receiving a fracture of the backbone, and is reported in a dying condition.

On Thursday four boys of Ladoga were riding a horse, when all of them fell off. Three of them fell on Everett Gibson, injuring him so that he died in a short time.

A passenger train on the Fairland, Franklin and Martinsville railroad was derailed at Trafalgar Wednesday evening by running into an open switch. No one was injured.

Rev. T. G. Beharrell, of New Albany, is spoken of as a probable successor of Rev. W. P. Barnhill, as chaplain of the state prison south. Rev. Barnhill resigns the place to enter upon the active ministry of the church.

Thursday afternoon, as the train was going to Harris City from Greensburg, Robert Lavender, yard-master at the latter place, was caught by a telegraph wire and thrown from the top of a box car down on a flat car and very seriously injured.

The body of an unknown man was found in the river at Enterprise, ten miles below Rockport, Wednesday. On his person was found $11 in money, and a copy of "Emerson's Essays." He is supposed to have fallen from a steamboat last Wednesday.

Wednesday evening Charles Jacobs, an employe of Lewis Postel, a farmer south of Muncie, was sent to that city with ninety-seven and a half bushels of oats to leave at a feed store and collect the money for them, which was $19.50. After the money was paid the young man, he put the team of horses up in Franklin's livery barn and left for parts unknown with the money.

A curiosity in the shape of a milk pumpkin can be seen on the farm O. N. Tranbarger, a few miles southwest of Anderson. The vine upon which the pumpkin grew was partly covered with loose dirt when in bloom. At the points where the dirt covered the vine small roots grew out. The vine was lifted up and the roots carefully placed in a pan of milk, which was rapidly absorbed. The pumpkins on the vine grow to enormous size and one weighs 125 pounds.

Do not be discouraged. Headaches can be cured. No matter how many other remedies have failed to give you relief, remember that Baker's Famous Headache Specific will surely cure you. Its action is simply wonderful. It never fails. One trial will convince you. Sold by Thieme & Gross, the druggists.

San Francisco has 40,000 Chinese. They earn $12,000,000 a year.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

SKINS ON FIRE

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I heard of your Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.
ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching.

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use I was able to work, and kept getting better, until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.
C. E. OSMER, Tattsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching.

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.
MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

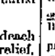
Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.



MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

Truth will Out

Therein lies the secret of the marvelous success of PYLE'S PEARLINE Washing Compound. Those who use it like it, and tell their friends. Over one million families now use it. The sale increases—each month shows decided gains.

Do you know the truth? PEARLINE washes clothes, coarse or fine—dishes—paint—everything—in half the time, with half the labor, and better than anything else known. As it saves the worst of the rubbing, so it saves the worst of the wear; your clothes and paint last longer and look better, if washed with PEARLINE. Harmless to fabric or hands, and economical. There is nothing else like PEARLINE.

Beware of imitations being peddled or sold by means of prizes—they are dangerous—such means are not necessary to sell a good article.

Pearline is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

If You think you have every known Disease, (and some that are not), take

HOPTONIC.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

Decorations, Window Curtains, Window Glass

PAINTS.

Oils, Varnishes, Artists' Materials,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Cheapest Place in the City.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

He Replies in a Brief Way to Some of His Critics.

NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 10, '89.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL.

The prophet is worth least where he is at home, is a very wise saying. I never had to contend with any such criticisms as I received through some of the Fort Wayne city papers.

I am perfectly willing that the press should have all the amusement at my expense that they can get out of it. I do not blame the press itself, for these criticisms are only the depraved taste of the ignorant public.

In saying that my story, "The Modern Pharisee," was crude, silly and feeble and that it was written by some insane person, I should advise all to reform of such insanity if they receive the pay for it I do. As for discouraging me by severe criticisms, it is impossible and if the world were against me, it would make me more encouraged in my work.

Yours very truly,
PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Is warranted to be PURE, HEALTHY and unadulterated by poisonous or injurious drugs.

Read what the talented actress, Helen Dauvray, thinks and writes about ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE TONIC:

I have used Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic, and find it an excellent tonic for exhausted nerves, sleeplessness and utter fatigue which comes from over-taxation of the brain.
HELEN DAUVRAY.
New York, May 4, 1889.

IT GIVES NEW LIFE and Strength when the body is tired and weak from overwork, mental or physical. $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

You Will Always Find a

Well Selected Stock

—OF—

Fresh Fish, Oysters and Poultry,

—AT—

GROTT & HENRY'S

10 HARRISON ST.

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,

45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

oc8-6m) TELEPHONE 253.

Lap Robes,

Horse Blankets,

At Factory Prices.

JOE. W. BELL,

13 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles

—AND AT—

Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral, Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

GIVEN TO

Natural Gas Fittings.

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying gloves remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too cheap. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like **Hutchinson's.** They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are warranted to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and **Hutchinson's Gloves** in particular, enclose stamp for the book **About Gloves.** It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

Punch, Brother, Punch; Punch with care

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15.

RETURN OF THE EMINENT YOUNG ACTOR,

MR.

Robert - Mantell,

Under the Management of Augustus Pitou. In the adaptation from the French of D'Emery by Louis Nathal,

MONBARS!

A Superb Production.

Magnificent Costumes.

Perfect in Every Detail

PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.

Sale of Seats Saturday.

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.

Fall Term Opens, Sept. 11.

Music, Art, Gymnastics, Elocution, German, Latin, Higher Mathematics, Literature.

First Class Instruction. Select Association. Individual Attention.

ONE DAILY SESSION.
Tuition, First Term, $20.00.

Primary and Boy's Departments open same day.
For information apply at the Seminary.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... I

A. F. GESSLE

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

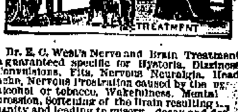
—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Conley's String Band

Music furnished for Balls, Lodges, Clubs and private parties on short notice. 131 WALLACE ST., FT. WAYNE, Ind.
J. CONLEY, Caller.

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY

GOTTLIEB HALLE,

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

No. 366 CALHOUN STREET

AND HANNA STREET (WESSEL BLOCK)

FOR
Mosquito
Bites
Sunburn
Piles
Burns
Inflammations
Hemorrhages
Soreness
Sprains
Lameness
Sore Eyes
Chafing
Wounds
Bruises
and ALL
PAIN

USE
POND'S
EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

TO CURES THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.
BY MAIL FOR 30 CENTS A BOTTLE.
POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 5th Ave., New York

DIETER'S
CROWN

BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 40c.; ½ lb., 20c.; ¼ lb., 10c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

Tutt's Pills
Regulate The Bowels.
Costiveness deranges the whole system and begets diseases, such as
Sick Headache,
Dyspepsia, Fevers, Kidney Diseases, Bilious Colic, Malaria, etc.
Tutt's Pills produce regular habit of body and good digestion, without which, no one can enjoy good health.
Sold Everywhere.

SECOND POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because you have the time to read it. There is a paper published in Australia which is as large as a blanket. This wouldn't suit you. You want a newspaper at once convenient, complete and condensed, and still you don't want to overlook anything of real importance. You don't want your neighbor to say to you, "Did you read so-and-so in to-day's paper? and be obliged to answer, "No, I didn't see that," and then have him ask you, "What paper do you read?" This will never happen to you if you read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

ROBERT SPICE.
Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.
DRIVE WELLS.
Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

BROU'S INJECTION
An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

—THE FORT WAYNE—
FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,
NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,
PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.
Practical Dyer and Cleaner.
Experience in Europe and America.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1889.

RAILROADERS GRUMBLING

Because the Republican Administration Has Not Suitably Rewarded Them—News From the Busy Centers.

The Indianapolis railroad employes who composed the somewhat famous Harrison and Morton railroad club of the last campaign, are grumbling. The leaders in the organization of the club were promised recognition, but they now complain that since the election they have been given the cold shoulder by all the Indiana men connected with the administration.

They say they hoped for promotion for a real railroader, not some one who was once in the business. The men who composed the club were not office-seekers, but several of the men have asked for positions and have been indorsed by the entire club. When Mr. Wallace was made postmaster the club thought it ought to have a place or two. Several applications for positions were made, but none of them were given much attention.

One of the disappointed club members says: "I believe the organization of the Republican Railroad club in this city made it possible for Harrison to carry Indiana. There is no disguising the fact that at the beginning of the campaign the railroad men in Indiana were prejudiced against Mr. Harrison. The removal of that prejudice began with the organization of our club. We were promised everything for our services, but it looks to me as if everything that has been offered us has been something that the administration knew we would have to reject."

Here in Fort Wayne, however, the administration was not so bad with the railroad men. C. B. Higgins, chief clerk in Superintendent Law's office, of the Pennsylvania company's office, was given the postmastership. He selected as his assistant postmaster C. W. Howey, one of the company's clerks, of Master Car Builder Graham's office, and Capt. S. L. Lewis, another old railroad man, was chosen as distributing clerk.

The soldier element seems to be the class of republicans that have been snubbed by the administration in this city and they are the ones who have the greatest reason for grumbling at the way party favors have been handed out.

A WHEEL SYNDICATE.

This dispatch from Wapakoneta, O., is of local interest: For several years past a combination called the American Wheel Manufacturers' company, having for its object the maintenance of prices of wheels, has been in existence, with its principal office in this city, the membership of which includes the principal wheel companies of the United States and Canada. The corporation is now closing up its affairs and will probably cease to exist after the present year has expired. Since January 1 of this year, a more powerful syndicate, with all the features of a trust, has been forming, the president being H. G. Olds, of Fort Wayne, Ind. The trust has just obtained control of the Wapakoneta Wheel company, one of the largest concerns in the state. The intention is to enlarge the works and double its present capacity.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Grand Rapids pay car will be in the city next Monday.

The September pay roll of the Pennsylvania lines contains 89,628 names.

Traveling Passenger Agent Warner, of the "Q" road, was in the city yesterday.

Master Mechanic W. M. Ruth, of the Bass works, went to Pittsburg last night.

A recent report of an expert makes the average duration of the steel rail thirty-five years.

John Kelly, formerly deputy city clerk, has taken a clerical position at the Jenney electric light works.

Four special trains containing Knights Templar from Washington, passed through the city to-day on the Pittsburg road.

Superintendent P. S. O'Rourke, of the Grand Rapids, has returned from New York city, where he was in attendance at a meeting of the railroad superintendents of the country.

The molders at the Northwest Stove foundry at Defiance have quit and refuse to continue work at the present wages. The managers of the foundry will try to secure workmen from some other city.

Andrews is all torn up over a domestic scandal, which was spoken of in yesterday's SENTINEL. The engineer figuring in it was James Brown, of the Wabash road, who now lives at Toledo.

H. D. Gordon, who recently resigned as master mechanic of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore road, has been put in charge of the shops of the Pennsylvania railroad company, at Altoona, Pa. C. G. Turner succeeds Mr. Gordon on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore.

Storekeeper Enoch Cox, of the Pennsylvania road, and John E. Ross, the company's passenger agent, went out into the country twelve miles this morning to visit a charcoal kiln. Mr. Cox went to look after a supply of charcoal for the company and he took Mr. Ross along to see if the stuff was properly burned. John knows all about charcoal. The gentlemen gave our reporter an exhaustive account of the process of manufacturing charcoal previous to their starting upon their trip this morning.

The gross earnings of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad for the seven months ending August 31 was $1,592,301, an increase over earnings for the corresponding period in 1888 of $44,127, of which increase $20,842 is shown to have been made in the month of August. The officers of this popular line may well feel proud of the continued increase of business, both in the freight and passenger departments, which has been so noticeable each year.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. Mart Rehner is home from Columbia City.

Mr. W. Seaton, of Iowa, is the guest of his cousin, Dr. John Seaton.

Mr. Perry VanAlstine, the jockey, has been quite ill for several days.

The marriage of Mr. Fred Kimball and Miss Williams will occur soon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Needham, of the Rich hotel, have returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Chas. Edwards, of 106 East Berry street, left for Cincinnati to-day on a visit.

Messrs. Henry Monning, jr., John J. Baker, and Joe Fox returned last night from Chicago.

Mr. John Leichner, jr., formerly of this city, is now connected with Hotel Wayne, Chicago.

Mr. Frank Ross, of the Jenney works, is superintending the erection of a plant at some city in Ohio.

Mr. Charles Meegan returned from Chicago last night. He thinks of returning there to stay.

Mr. George J. E. Mayer, formerly of this city, is now identified with the Cosmopolitan hotel at Chicago.

Dr. R. S. Knode, a former Fort Wayneite, now located at Omaha, Neb., will be in the city to-morrow.

Mr. Chas. Becker, the contractor, oversees the stone work on the handsome new residence of L. O. Hull.

Mrs. Jacob Hersh and her son, Master Seligman, of Logansport, are guests of Mr. G. Greensfelder, at No. 95 Ewing street.

Mrs. Lockhard and daughter, of Union, Ohio, who have been visiting at the residence of Mr. H. C. Schrader, returned home yesterday.

Mr. James Farnan, formerly a switchman on the Grand Rapids road in this city, is holding a similar position on the Illinois Central at Chicago.

Last evening a surprise party was tendered to Mr. Louis Banet, at his cozy cottage on Riverside avenue. Berner's orchestra furnished the music.

Mr. J. E. Groman has resigned his position with T. J. Fleming, and will leave to-night for Milwaukee, where he will enter upon duties with a bridge company.

Mr. Joseph Eme, formerly prescriptionist in the store of H. W. Mordhurst, now holds a responsible position in a wholesale drug house on Randolph street, Chicago.

Rev. W. M. VanSlyke left for Anderson, Ind., this morning, where he will occupy the pulpit of Rev. C. G. Hudson, who in turn will preach at the Berry street M. E. church.

The quail law expires on next Monday night, and on Tuesday, a great many law abiding hunters will start out for a day's sport. The law has been openly violated many times in the past few weeks, but thus far no arrests have been made.

Mr. John J. Kelly, who recently resigned as deputy city clerk, has been tendered a clerical position in the offices of the Jenney Electric Light works. He assumed his new duties to-day. Mr. Kelly is a reliable and capable young man, a superior accountant and a first-class penman. He has qualities that mean success.

One night this week at their pleasant home, 49 East Lewis street, the Misses Laughlin entertained a select party in honor of Miss Kitty Moran and brother, of Valparaiso, who were the guests of the Misses Kelker. Those present were Misses Kitty Moran, Mary and Mamie Kelker, the Misses Laughlin and Messrs. E. Noble, J. Calhoun, L. Voeker, J. Coffin and D. Moran.

We are willing to bear personal testimony to the efficacy and value of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which we have been advertising some years in our paper, having used it for blood impurities with great success. It is a preparation of standard merit, made of perfectly pure ingredients, and thoroughly effective in cleansing and purifying the system. For eruptions, boils, etc., it can be relied upon every time. Our own experience with it has been most gratifying, and we are glad to give it this endorsement.—*Athol (Mass.) Transcript.*

A Paris caterer has a government contract to give a banquet to 16,000 people.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

DR BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL
(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, *The Great Tobacco Antidote—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.*

SHEARED SPICE.

Personals of Local Interest Clipped From Exchanges.

Wabash *Plaindealer*: "Mrs. S Koller and Miss Jenne Meredith attended the grand millinery opening at Fort Wayne this week."

Brimfield correspondence: "Joe D. Knepper and wife, of Fort Wayne, are visiting in town. Joe was our former tonsorial artist."

Kendallville *Standard*: "Mr. Schmotzer, of Fort Wayne, was in the city this week, the guest of the new German Lutheran minister."

Huntington *Democrat*: "Rev. Hassold returned from Fort Wayne, where he has been attending conference, last evening. John Renn, who was also in attendance, will return to-morrow."

Logansport *Pharos*: "Mrs. Jacob Herz left for Fort Wayne this morning, where she will visit her parents a few days.—Miss Mary Twoomey, of Fort Wayne, returned home last evening, after a pleasant visit in this city."

CRACK SHOTS.

Fort Wayne Shooters Make Records at Roanoke.

At the blue rock tournament given by the gun club at Roanoke Tuesday the following matches were shot, with the results as given:

First match, 6 blue rocks, Regedanz first, Calvert and Watson tie on second; 2d match, 9 B. R.'s, Calvert first, Regedanz and Durfee second, Guthrie third; 3d match, 9 B. R.'s, Conowith first, Durfee second, Guthrie third; 4th match, 4 pair B. R.'s, Watson first, Durfee second, Calvert third; 5th match, 6 B. R.'s, Koontz first, Barton second; 6th match, 6 B. R.'s Koontz and Barton tie on first, Colelazer second; 7th match, 6 B. R.'s, Regedanz first, Durfee second; 8th match, 9 live birds, Durfee first, Koontz second; 9th match, 9 B. R.'s, Durfee first, Guthrie and Regedanz second, Watson third; 10th match, 9 B. R.'s, Guthrie first, Watson second, Regedanz third; 11th match, 20 B. R.'s, between Regedanz and Durfee—Regedanz first; 12th match, 15 B. R.'s, between Regedanz and Durfee—tie.

At the Temple theatre, on Tuesday evening next, the distinguished and handsome young actor, Robert Mantell, will appear in d'Ennery's five act heroic drama, "Monbars," in which he made such a pronounced hit here last season. Manager Simonson is to be congratulated on having succeeded in obtaining this actor, as Fort Wayne is the only city in the state of Indiana that he plays this season. As a play "Monbars" ranks with the best dramas of the present century and no play ever taken from the French is quite so pure and strong dramatically.

The synod of the Presbyterian church of Indiana, which closed Thursday at Richmond, decided to meet next year at Indianapolis. The committee on ministerial relief made a strong plea in behalf of honorary retired ministers who are needy. The general assembly asks this year for $150,010 for relief fund. Indiana is asked to contribute $5,000. The committee on education referred in their report to the dangerous tendency of secularizing public schools, and the exclusion of the bible from them; also, the omission of all names of the Divine Being from the text-books. Addresses were made by Drs. Tuttle and Fisher.

It has been discoved that natural gas is one of the best disinfectants known. All that is necessary is to light the gas in the stove, close the dampers and open the doors, when something escapes, which, in composition with the air, forms a sulphurous anhydride, one of the most destructive agents of bacteria.

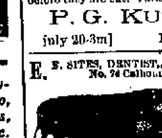
The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

$10,000—At our disposal for immediate loans at 7 per cent. in sums to suit. Persons wishing to borrow or lend money or to sell or buy mortgage or other securities. Those wishing reliable fire insurance and those wishing to buy or sell real estate, will find it to their advantage to see us. Rents collected and taxes and repairs looked after for a reasonable compensation. Office No. 44 Calhoun street.
SWAYNE & CO.
Over Hamilton bank. Oct19-1m

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.
All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.
P. G. KUTTNER,
july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind



Opposite the Aveline House over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

IN MEMORIAM.

[Written by a friend in memory of Amber Gray, whose death occurred October 10, 1889.]

In silence we buried our loved one,
And gently we laid him to rest,
For we thought, as in sadness we left him,
That God doeth all things for the best.

In silence we buried our loved one,
And, as we wept over his bier,
We thought nothing more can assail him,
No danger, no trouble or fear.

In silence we buried our loved one,
And the thought somewhat lessen'd the pain,
In heaven, where there's nothing of sorrow,
We shall meet our loved brother again.

But still on the book of our memory,
This day has been been left a dark page,
For he was cut down in his manhood,
The pride of the parents' old age.

In silence we buried our loved one,
And we know he has gained the bright shore,
While we with life's dark waves are struggling
In safety to pass on before.

God grant we may share with this loved one
The joys that to him have been given;
May we gain when once more united
A bright crown with our brother in heaven.

FORT WAYNE, Ind.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

Lake City, Fla., butchers must exhibit the ears and hide of the meat of animals for sale.

Does the Earth Really Move?

Science says that it does, but we cannot help wondering sometimes if there isn't some mistake about it, when we see how stubbornly certain old fogies cling to their musty and antiquated ideas. It was believed once that consumption was incurable, and although it has been clearly demonstrated that it is not, thousands of old time physicians close their eyes and put their hands to their ears and refuse to abandon the theory. But for all that the world moves on, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery continues to rescue sufferers from consumptives' graves. It is a sure cure for this dreaded disease, if taken in time. All scrofulous disease —and consumption is included in the list—yield to it.

In Massachusetts liquor cannot be sold on holidays, including Labor Day.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

C. S. Maltby's Oysters
In can, by the quart or gallon.
The best, cleanest and freshest stock in the market.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

Meyer & Niemann call attention to their line of stiff hats, underwear, neckwear and furnishing goods, 142 Calhoun street. 8eod18t

Stoves for natural gas, hard and soft coal and wood. A most complete assortment of hardware, cutlery, tinware and house furnishing goods at
W. E. GRIFFITHS,
28tf Broadway Hardware Store.

Miss Maggie Walpole, of Indianapolis, is in the city to visit her cousins, Judge Colerick and brothers.

Blooker's Dutch Cocoa,
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

A French woman sold her jewels for $80,000 and opened a free hospital.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.

EATON RAPIDS, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER Co., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,
HENRY MARVIN.

For sale by Drier & Bros.

Paris courts decided that an insurance company should pay for some jewels that fell into a stove.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

The general offices of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad (Muncie Route) are now located in the Trentman building, 76 Calhoun street. If you are contemplating a trip of any kind it will pay you to call and see the advantages and low rates offered by this line. It is our intention to make this office an information bureau for tourists and the traveling public and full particulars will be cheerfully furnished at all times. Telephone call, 245. 5-tf
W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.,
Trentman B'l'g, 73 to 77 Calhoun St.

Go to Jos. Masscias' new store, No. 3 East Wayne street, for fresh butter and eggs, tub and shell oysters, fresh fish, and live and dressed poultry.
10-eod-6t

Just out of smoke, sugar cured hams, 10c; sugar cured breakfast bacon, 10c, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Excursions to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Industrial Exposition excursion tickets will be sold to Chicago and return via the Pennsylvania lines at a rate of $4.20 from Fort Wayne on Tuesdays, September 10th, 17th, 24th, October 1st, 8th and 15th, good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Rate includes admission to the Exposition. 7-s&m-td

Lovers of sport should be ready for the quail and pheasant shooting, October 15. See my stock of Guns, etc. MAX G. LADE.

The ladies of the Wayne street church will entertain the people the last week of this month with the "Old District School."

REMINGTON!

STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind
May 23-5m0

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:20 a. m., 11:40 p. m., *3:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.
WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *6:15 a. m., †11:00 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.
*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.......—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 55 a m
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight.......	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.
The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

TIME CARD. Aug. 18, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	7:05 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Indianapolis.ar	11:05 a. m.	3:10 p. m.	10:05 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	5:25 p. m.	—

Returning, service is equally fast. Two trains daily from Indianapolis. Three trains daily, except Sunday, and one train from Louisville and Cincinnati. Trains leave from North depot, Fort Wayne.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 00 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.........	5 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	2 00 p. m.
GOING EAST.	**Depart**
Vestibule Limited daily.............	5 00 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.......	1 35
Limited Express, daily	6 30
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m.........	10 30 a m
1 45 p m.........	6 00 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m.........	1 20 p m
1 10 p m.........	1 10 p m
7 00 p m.........	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 16, '89
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North........	Lv 5 15 a m
" " "	" 6 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.........................	" 5 00 p m
From Richmond............................	Ar 6 15 p m
From Portland..............................	Ar 7 30 a m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati......	Lv 1 00 a m
" "	" 12 00 p m
" "	" 11 10 p m
For Portland................................	5 00 p m
From Grand Rapids.....................	Ar 5 00 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

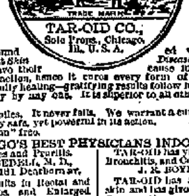
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for
Wounds, Burns,
Sores, Piles,
Salt Rheum,
Eczema, and



TAR-OID CO., Sole Props., Chicago, Ill. U. S. A.

Coughs, Croup,
Scrofula, Ulcers,
Varicose Veins,
Bronchitis, and
Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that Skin Diseases are caused by impure blood, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.
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DR. TALMAGE'S ADVICE.

HE PREACHES A SERMON ON THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Let Rival Cities Cease Flinging Mud at Each Other, He Says—Shall the Fair Be a Blessing or a Curse?

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached in the Tabernacle on the subject, The Coming World's Fair, Shall It Be Made a Blessing or a Curse?" His text was Ezekiel xxvii. 12: "They traded in thy fairs." He said:

Fairs may be for the sale of goods or for the exhibition of goods on a small scale or a large scale, for county or city, for one nation or for all nations. My text brings us to the fairs of ancient Tyre, a city that is now extinct. Part of the city was on an island, and part on the mainland. Alexander, the conqueror, was much embarrassed when he found so much of the city was on an island, for he had no ships. But his military genius was not to be balked. Having marched his army to the beach, he ordered them to tear up the city on the mainland and throw it into the water and build a causeway of timber and brick and stone, on which his army marched to the capture of that part of the city which was on the island, as though a hostile army should put Brooklyn into the East River, and over it march to the capture of New York. That Tyrian causeway of ruins which Alexander's army built is still there, and by alluvial deposits has permanently united the island to the mainland, so that it is no longer an island but a promontory. The sand, the greatest of all undertakers for burying cities, having covered up for the most part Baalbec and Palmyra and Thebes and Memphis and Carthage and Babylon and Luxor and Jericho, the sand, so small and yet so mighty, is now gradually giving rites of sepulture to what was left of Tyre. But, oh, what a magnificent city it once was! Mistress of the sea! Queen of international commerce! All nations casting their crowns at her feet. Where we have in our sailing vessels benches of wood, she had benches of ivory. Where we have for our masts of ships sails of coarse canvas, she had sails of richest embroidery.

The chapter from which my text is taken after enumerating the richest countries in all the world says of Tyre: "They traded in thy fairs." Look in upon a world's fair at Tyre. Ezekiel leads us through one department and it is a horse fair. Under fed and over driven for ages, the horses of to-day give you no idea of the splendid animals which, rearing and plunging and snorting and neighing, were brought down over the plank of the ships and led into the world's fair at Tyre until Ezekiel, who was a minister of religion and not supposed to know much about horses, cried out in admiration: "They of the house of Togarmah traded in thy fairs with horses." Here in another department of that world's fair at Tyre, led on by Ezekiel the prophet, we find everything all ablaze with precious stones. Like petrified snow are the corals; like fragments of fallen sky are the sapphires; and here is agate a-blush with all colors. What is that aroma we inhale? It is from chests of cedar which we open, and find them filled with all styles of fabric. But the aromatics increase as we pass down this lane of enchantment, and here are cassia and frankincense and balm. Led on by Ezekiel the prophet, we come to an agricultural fair with a display of wheat from Minnith and Pannag, rich as that of our modern Dakota or Michigan. And here is a mineralogical fair, with specimens of iron and silver and tin and lead and gold. But halt, for here is purple, Tyrian purple, all tints and shades, deep almost unto the black and bright almost unto the blue; waiting for kings and queens to order it made into robes for coronation day; purple not like that which is now made from the Orchilla weed, but the extinct purple, the lost purple, which the ancients knew how to make out of the gasteropod mollusks of the Mediterranean. Oh, look at those casks of wine from Helbon! See those snow banks of wool from the back of sheep that once pastured in Gilead. Oh, the bewildering riches and variety of that world's fair at Tyre!

But the world has copied these Bible mentioned fairs in all succeeding ages, and it has had its Louis the Sixth fair at Dagobert, and Henry the First fair on St. Bartholomew's day, and Hungarian fairs at Pesth, and Easter fairs at Leipsic, and the Scotch fairs at Perth, (Bright was the day when I was at one of them), and afterward came the London world's fair, and the New York world's fair, and the Vienna world's fair, and the Parisian world's fair, and it has been decided that, in commemoration of the discovery of America in 1492, there shall be held in this country in 1892 a world's fair that shall eclipse all preceding national expositions. I say, God speed the movement! Surely the event commemorated is worthy of all the architecture and music and pyrotechnics and eloquent and stupendous planning and monetary expenditure and congressional appropriations which the most sanguine Christian patriot has ever dreamed of. Was any voyage that the world ever heard of crowned with such an arrival as that of Columbus and his men? After they had been encouraged for the last few days by flight of land birds and floating branches of red berries, and while Columbus was down in the cabin studying the sea chart, Martin Pinzon, standing on deck and looking to the southwest, cried: "Land! Land! Land!" And "Gloria in Excelsis" was sung in raining tears on all the three ships of the expedition. Most appropriate and patriotic and Christian will be a commemorative world's fair in America in 1892. Leaving to others the discussion as to the site of such exposition—and I wonder not that some five or six of our cities are struggling to have it, for it will give to any city to which it is assigned an impulse of prosperity for a hundred years—I say, leaving to others the selection of the particular locality to be thus honored, I want to say some things from the point of Christian patriotism which ought to be said, and the earlier the better, that we get thousands of people talking in the right direction, and that will make healthful public opinion. I beg you to consider prayerfully what I feel called upon God as an American citizen and as a preacher of righteousness to utter.

My first suggestion is that it is not wise, as certainly it is not Christian, to continue this wide and persistent attempt of American cities to belittle and depreciate other cities. It has been going on for years, but now the spirit seems to culminate in this discussion as to where the World's fair shall be held, a style of discussion which has tendency to injure the success of the fair as a great moral and patriotic enterprise, after the locality has been decided upon. There is such a thing as healthful rivalry between cities, but you will bear me out in saying that there can be no good to come from the uncanny things said about each other by New York and Chicago, by Chicago and St. Louis, by St. Paul and Minneapolis, by Tacoma and Seattle, and all through the States by almost every two proximate cities. All cities, like individuals, have their virtues and their vices. All our American cities should be our exultation. What churches! What public libraries! What asylums of mercy! What academies of music! What mighty men in law and medicine and art and scholarship! What schools and colleges and universities! What women radiant and gracious and an improvement on all the generations of women since Eve! What philanthropists who do not feel satisfied with their own charities until they get into the hundreds of thousands and the millions! What "God's acres" for the dead, gardens of beauty and palaces of marble for those who sleep the last sleep! Now stop your slander of American cities. Do you say they are the centers of crime and political corruption? Please admit the fact that they are centers of intelligence and generosity and the mightiest patrons of architecture and sculpture and painting and music and reservoirs of religious influence for all the continent. It will be well for the country districts to cease talking against the cities, and it will be well for the city of one locality to stop talking against the cities of other localities. New York will not get the World's fair by depreciating Chicago, and Chicago will not get the World's fair by bombarding New York.

Another suggestion concerning the coming exposition: let not the materialistic and monetary idea overpower the moral and religious. During that exposition, the first time in all their lives, there will be thousands of people from other lands who will see a country without a state religion. Let us by an increased harmony among all denominations of religion, impress other nationalities, as they come here that year, with the superior advantage of having all denominations equal in the sight of government. All the rulers and chief men of Europe belong to the state religion, whatever it may be. Although our last two presidents have been Presbyterians, the previous one was an Episcopalian; and the two previous, Methodists; and going further back in that line of presidents, we find Martin Van Buren a Dutch Reformed; and John Quincy Adams a Unitarian; and a man's religion in this country is neither hindrance nor advantage in the matter of political elevation. All Europe needs that. All the world needs that. A man's religion is something between himself and his God, and it must not, directly or indirectly, be interfered with.

Furthermore, during that exposition, Christian civilization will confront barbarism. We shall as a nation have a greater opportunity to make an evangelizing impression upon foreign nationalities, than would otherwise be afforded us in a quarter of a century. Let the churches of the city where the exposition is held be open every day, and prayers be offered and sermons preached and doxologies sung. In the less than three years between this and that world's convocation, let us get a baptism of the Holy Ghost, so that the six months of that world's fair shall be fifty Pentecosts in one, and instead of three thousand converted, as in the former Pentecost, hundreds of thousands will be converted. You must remember that the Pentecost mentioned in the Bible occurred when there was no printing press, no books, no Christian pamphlets, no religious newspapers, and yet the influence was tremendous. How many nationalities were touched? The account says: "Parthians and Medes and Elamites," that is, people from the eastern countries; "Phrygia and Pamphylia," that is, the western countries; "Cyrene and strangers of Rome, Cretes and Arabians," that is, the southern countries; but they were all moved by the mighty spectacle. Instead of the sixteen or eighteen tribes of people reported at that Pentecost, all the chief nations of Europe and Asia, North and South America, will be represented at our world's fair in 1892, and a Pentecost here and then would mean the salvation of the round world.

But, you say, we may have at that fair the people of all lands and all the machinery for gospelization, the religious printing presses and the churches, but all that would not make a Pentecost; we must have God. Well, you can have him. Has he not been graciously waiting? and nothing stands in the way but our own unbelief and indolence and sin. May God break down the barriers! The grandest opportunity for the evangelization of all nations since Jesus Christ died on the cross will be the World's exposition of 1892. God may take us out of the harvest field before that, but let it be known throughout Christendom that this year between May and November, will be the mountain of Christian advantage, the Alpine and Himalayan height of opportunity overtopping all others for salvation. Instead of the slow process of having to send the gospel to other lands by our own American missionaries, who have difficult toil in acquiring the foreign language and then must contest with foreign prejudices, what a grand thing to have able and influential foreigners converted during their visit in America and then have them return to their native lands with the glorious tidings! Oh, for an overwhelming work of grace for the year 1892, that work beginning in the autumn of 1889!

Another opportunity, if our public men see it, and it is the duty of pulpit and printing press to help them to see it, will be the calling at that time and place of a great peace congress for all nations. The convention of representatives from the governments of North and South America, now at Washington, is only a type of what we may have on a vast and a world wide scale at the international exposition of 1892. By one stroke the gorgon of war might be slain and buried so deep that neither trumpet of human dispute or of archangel's blowing could resurrect it. When the last Napoleon called such a congress of nations many did not respond, and those that did respond gathered wondering what trap that wily destroyer of the French Republic and the builder of a French monarchy might spring on them. But what if the most popular government on earth—I mean the United States government—should practically say to all nations: On the American continent, in 1892, we will hold a world's fair, and all nations will send to it specimens of their products, their manufactures and their arts, and we invite all the governments of Europe, Asia and Africa to send representatives to a peace convention that shall be held at the same time and place, and that shall establish an international arbitration commission to whom shall be referred all controversies between nation and nation, their decision to be final, and so all nations would be relieved from the expense of standing armies and naval equipment, war having been made an everlasting impossibility.

All the nations of the earth worth consideration would come to it, mighty men of England and Germany and France and Russia and all the other great nationalities. Bismarck who worships the Lord of Hosts, and Gladstone who worships the God of Peace, and Boulanger who worships himself. The fact is that the nations are sick of drinking out of chalices made out of human skulls and filled with blood. The United States government is the only government in the whole world that could successfully call such a congress. Suppose France should call it, Germany would not come; or Germany should call it, France would not come; or Russia should call it, Turkey would not come; or England should call it, nations long jealous of her overshadowing power in Europe would not come. America in favor with all nationalities, standing out independent and alone, is the spot and 1892 will be the time. May it please the President of the United States, may it please the Secretary of State, may it please the Cabinet, may it please the Senate and House of Representatives, may it please the printing presses and the churches and the people who lift up and put down our American rulers!

Again, I suggest in regard to the World's fair that, while appropriate places are prepared for all foreign exhibits, we make no room for the importation of foreign vices. America has enough of its own, and we need no new installments of that kind. A world's fair will bring all kinds of people, good and bad. The good we must prepare to welcome, the bad we must prepare to shun. The attempt will again be made in 1892, as in 1876, to break up our American Sabbaths. That attempt was made at the Philadelphia Centennial, but was defeated. The American Sabbath is the best kept Sabbath on earth. We do not want it broken down, and substitute in the place thereof the Brussels Sabbath, the Vienna Sabbath, the St. Petersburg Sabbath or any of the foreign Sabbaths, which are no Sabbaths at all. I think the Lord is more than generous in asking only fifty-two days out of the 365 for his service. You let the Sabbath go and with it will go your Bible, and after that your liberties, and your children or your grand-children will be here in America under a despotism as bad as in those lands where they turn the Lord's Day into wassail and frolic.

Among those who come there will be, as at other expositions, lordly people who will bring their vices with them. Among the dukes and duchesses and princes and princesses of other lands are some of the best men of all the earth. Remember Earl of Kintore, Lord Cairns and Lord Shaftesbury. But there is a snobbery and flunkeyism in American society that runs after a grandee, a duke, a lord, or a prince, though he may be a walking lazaretto and his breath a plague. It makes the fortune of some of our queens of society to dance an cotillion with one of these princely lepers. Some people cannot get their hats off quick enough when they see such a foreign lord approaching, and they do not care for the mire into which they drop their knees as they bow to worship. Let no splendor of pedigree or any pomp and paraphernalia of circumstance make him attractive. There is only one set of Ten Commandments that I ever heard of, and no class of men or women in all the world are excused from obedience to those laws written by finger of lightning on the granite surface of Mount Sinai. Surely we have enough American vices without making any drafts upon European vice for 1892.

By this sermon I would have the nation made aware of its opportunity and get ready to improve it, and of some perils and get ready to combat them. I rejoice to believe that the advantages will overtop everything in that world's fair. What an introduction to each other of communities, of States, of republics, of empires, of zones, of hemispheres! What doors of information will be swung wide open for the boys and girls now on the threshold! What national and international education! What crowning of industry with sheaves of grain, and what imperial robing of her with embroidered fabrics! What scientific apparatus! What telescopes for the infinitude above and microscopes for the infinitude beneath, and instruments to put nature to the torture until she tells her last secret! What a display of the munificence of the God who has grown enough wheat to make a loaf of good bread large enough for the human race, and enough cotton to stocking every foot, and enough timber to shelter every head, making it manifest that it is not God's fault, but either man's oppression or indolence or dissipation if there be any without supply.

Under the arches of the chief building of that exposition let Capital and Labor, too long estranged, at last be married, each taking the hand of each in pledge of eternal fidelity, which representations of all patrons stand round rejoicing at the nuptials, and saying: "What God hath joined together let not man put asunder." Then shall the threnody of the needle woman no longer be heard:

> Work, work, work!
> Till the brain begins to swim;
> Work, work, work!
> Till the eyes are heavy and dim.
> Seam and gusset and band,
> Band and gusset and seam,
> Till over the buttons I fall asleep,
> And sew them on in a dream.

O, Christian America! Make ready for the grandest exposition ever seen under the sun! Have Bibles enough bound. Have churches enough established. Have scientific halls enough endowed. Have printing presses enough set up. Have revivals of religion enough in full blast. I believe you will. "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!"

> Through the harsh voices of our day
> A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
> Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
> A light is breaking calm and clear.
>
> That song of love, now low and far,
> Ere long shall swell from star to star,
> That light, the breaking day which tips
> The golden spired Apocalypse;

A Tramp's Complaint.

"A Tramp" has written to *Siftings* complaining because the names of men of his class who are killed in railroad accidents are never printed in newspapers. "There is rarely a smash-up on the railroad without one or more tramps being killed," this fellow writes, "but who ever saw their names published? We have names as well as other people, but no one ever takes the trouble to find them out. 'A tramp was killed,' or 'two tramps were buried in the debris,' is all they say. They are careful to give the names of all the others who suffer, but with us it is 'only a tramp.' Who travels more by railroad, unless closely watched, than the tramp? He asks for no palace car, he isn't particular whether there is a sleeper or a dining car in the train or not. Never in a hurry himself, he accepts a corner in a freight car just as cheerfully as he does a parlor chair on the bumper of the limited express. If a passenger train is crowded at night he never disturbs anybody, but crawls under a car and takes a seat on a brake without troubling the Pullman porter for a pillow. And he would share his seat with a fellow traveler any time, unlike one of those railroad hogs who want a whole section to themselves. And yet when a tramp is one of the victims of a railroad accident no reporter ever takes the trouble to find out his name, so that his brother tramps may learn his fate and drop a tear to his memory."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Matter of Build.

A little girl of this village was crying bitterly the other evening about something that had happened, when her mother endeavored to soothe her. She told her to "hush" and "never mind" and "stop crying," when the little one answered between her sobs: "I c-can't mamma, 'cause I ain't built that way." —*Akron Breeze.*

Characteristic.

The ocean steamer was speeding along when a gigantic iceberg hove in sight. The passengers crowded the bulwarks to see and admire it.

"What do you think of that?" said the Englishman to the American.

"Wa'al," was the reply, "I should say there were no flies on it."—*Boston Courier.*

GERMAN photographers are now making photographs of lightning. They are said to be striking likenesses.

BARNUM has treated Jumbo just as he has the public—stuffed him.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A MAN with water on the brain should wear a plug hat.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE engineer of the soda fountain attends strictly to that business of fizz.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson —Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Oct. 13, may be found in 2 Sam. 6: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

In the last lesson the people solemnly chose a leader. Now, no less solemnly, David, the ch ef tain chosen, acknowledges for himself a leader the Lord most high. It was essentially the taking of a name, and with that name the assertion of a character as well as the acceptance of an alliance. David's city and kingdom, no less than the ark, was to be henceforth "called by the Name, the name of the Lord of hosts." "What's in a name?" we say. A great deal. Everything, in fact. We lose sight very frequently of the significance of names because the suggestion of the nomenclature ceases to be prominent in thought or act. Bethel, house of God, had to be revisited by Jacob and the old experience revivified and the old name revitalized by means of the new and stronger one, El-Bethel, God of the house of Bethel. Shall not this lesson bring us back to an apprehension of the meaning of that name by which "the ark of God" is called?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Again. There had been one large convocation when David was crowned. Now another great assembly is called, at David's behest, for the pious offices of the ark of God.——Gathered together. The word properly means to increase or add (it is the same as the Hebrew name of Joseph, meaning increase). It probably signifies here to muster, it being in a large degree a military assemblage, with the routine necessary thereto.——Chosen men. Literally, mature men, able to bear arms. Strictly, the unmarried young men, who were liable to military service. See Latin vir.——Thirty thousand. This small number, as compared with all Israel, indicates, as above suggested, that it was a special class, a sort of select body-guard to the king for this religious service.

Upon a new cart. As did the Philistines: in itself a departure from the levitical requirement. (Num. 4: 15; 7: 9.) This David himself confesses at I Chron. 15: 13.——Abinadab in Gibeah. Translated at 1 Sam. 7: 1 "Abinadab, in the hill." The word for hill being Gibeah.——Uzzah and Ahio. Departure, number two. These do not seem to have been, as was Eleazar, "sanctified," "to keep the ark of the Lord." (1 Sam. 7: 1.) None of the family of Abinadab, in fact, appear to have been of the proscribed tribe of Levi.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

To bring up from thence the ark of God. As soon as David has established himself in Jerusalem he sends for the ark. It is wise expedition. Religion should have its place in at the beginning of things. While we are caring for the head and the hand, let us mind also the requirements of the heart. Let this little city, springing up in a new country, remember to plant along with its stores and shops a church of the Lord Jesus Christ. Let this new household, beginning according to the ordinance of God, the rearing of a new home roof and a new domestic economy, see to it that the altar of God is also reared. Let this individual who, looking forth upon life's duties, has just commenced planning a career of usefulness in the world, receive at once the Lord Jesus Christ into the heart. Send we all and bring up the ark of God. It will give us a name in the sight of heaven and earth. It is the name of the Lord God of hosts.

Played before the Lord. The Lord is pleased with the tributes of his creatures, however lowly. Those instruments of fir-wood would seem very crude for the rendition of sweet sounds. The harps and psalteries, as then used, might bring forth sounds to offend our modern critical taste. Little music for us in those old-fashioned timbrels, and the cornets and cymbals might seem to give forth more noise than harmony. Well, remember it was "before the Lord." He would listen for the heart's music. We must confess we hear strange things in the name of sacred song in places. The sounds that break forth from the Salvation Army Hall make all the delicate senses to start back, shocked, if not stunned. The slow, drawling hymns of one congregation, and, contrariwise, the light and sometimes frivolous ditties of some others, are not what all of us would desire. And yet what a comfort to know that the One to whom, at first, the morning stars sang together and the sons of God shouted for joy, is pleased with all that is wrought in faith, taking all the varied strains for what they were meant to be and bringing them together in the sweetest harmonies in the higher spheres. And yet let that which we render to God be always our best. Only that is worthy tribute.

And there he died by the ark of God. Think of it. Right beside the ark of life a scene of death, and that which was for granting salvation became the swift convoy to destruction. But so it was when the ark tarried in Philistia: so also when with sacrilegious hand Israel haled it on to the battlefield of Aphek—brought it there to their own discomfiture. "Savor of death unto death" as well as of "life unto life," Paul the apostle called himself. Such indeed is the ministry of reconciliation, wrongly approached. To those who rudely and heedlessly, trusting proudly in themselves, put forth human hands on that which is divine and think to mend the ways and words of God, the good may even work evil. Uzzah's offense was no venial one. He knew the law: he knew the sacredness of the ark; he presumed that circumstances might readily alter the holy requirement. To be sure he acted hastily, almost thoughtlessly. But well we know that our sudden acts under momentary pressure sometimes best reveal to us the prevailing thought within. Well may we pray, "Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret (hidden) faults. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins, let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from much transgression."

And the Lord blessed Obededom. This is the brighter picture. Here is the savor of life unto life. David was disheartened. There was something of discouragement in his half inquiry, half lament: "How shall the ark of the Lord come to me?" Now he has his answer. It is by a reverent and loyal demeanor toward God. Israel had forgotten, perhaps, in those troublous days, to look up to God as she should. Quick as a flash the lesson of God's unapproachable majesty is burned in upon her at Perez-Uzzah. Now follows another needed lesson—that of hope and trust. It is taught there from the home of Obededom. Who he was, we know not. How God blessed him, we can but conjecture. Whether in land or store, in spiritual or temporal gifts, in heart's desire or boon unasked, it matters not; this we know, God used Obededom, in his grace, as the witness to a great and wholesome truth. His household, for their faith, became for king and nation, as it were, a city set upon a hill whose light could not be hid. God give us more Obededom households to-day, and all the more if the sky be overclouded.

Because of the ark of God. God cares for it. Keep reverently near to the ark. It was when the ark went first and the people followed that they came safely over Jordan. It was as accompanying the ark in its spirit, indeed, that they made their exodus out of Egypt, and it was while passing around Jericho in the wake of the sacred receptacle that the proud walls of that city fell. Keep the Word and Spirit of God at the forefront. Be it our ambition to accompany that ineffable Truth with a loyal, reverent following:

> "Jesus still lead on,
> Till our rest be won;
> Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
> Still support, console, protect us,
> Till we safely stand
> In our Fatherland."

With gladness. It is a day of gladness when, with hearts made ready, the ark at last comes in. Joy goes with the Lord. "Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem," cries Isaiah when he sees the coming of the Lord. "O, let the nations be glad and sing for joy," the Psalmist exclaims when a prepared people beholds the advent of a righteous governor. "And there was great joy in that city," we read over in the lists of the apostles regarding the little town of Samaria. Why was it? No great political achievement, or commercial advantage, or financial endowment such as cities sometimes think it worth while to rejoice over. It was simply that a humble man, Philip by name, "went down to the city of Samaria and preached Christ unto them, and the people with one accord gave heed." May such heed be given and such entrance to the Holy One of Israel and such joy be felt in many a city of our own land in the days just before us.

Next Lesson—"David's Thanksgiving Prayer." 2 Sam., 7: 18-29.

Unjust Taxation.

It is unjust to tax the stomach with burthens that it cannot bear. Many silly people thus tyrannize that faithful servitor until it rebels and punishes them as they deserve. Dyspepsia is usually the child of gastronomic folly, but whether this or the natural associate of inherent feebleness from childhood, it is surely and pleasantly remediable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most highly sanctioned gastric tonic in existence. As a result of the tone imparted to the stomach, and the increased activity of its digestive and assimilative action, insured by the persistent use of this benign invigorant, general stamina is augmented, the nerves strengthened and tranquilized, and a tendency to insomnia and hypochondriasis defeated. Biliousness, chills and fever, rheumatism and kidney troubles are conquered by this admirable medicine.

He Kept His Word.

A female head with the title, "Gaze into her eyes!" exhibited by Tenissier, the artist, at the Paris Salon last year, created quite a sensation among the visitors. A Scottish laird of the name of Penrhyn was so enamored of the picture that he stood for hours looking at it. At length he called on the painter and insisted on being told the address of his model, which the artist, however, refused to give. Last of all Mr. Penrhyn said: "You are destroying the happiness of the young woman by your obstinacy. Take me to her, and I give you my word, whoever and whatever she is, that I will marry her next week." Tenissier reluctantly consented and led the Scotchman to a humble lodging, where he found the sweet face bending over a sewing machine, but as its owner rose to greet her visitors Mr. Penrhyn saw to his horror that the pretty girl was humpbacked and lame and unable to walk without the help of a crutch. The laird fulfilled his promise.—*La Chronique.*

A New Departure

From ordinary business methods is made by the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in guaranteeing this world-famed remedy to cure all diseases arising from derangements of the liver or stomach, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness, or "liver complaint," or from impure blood, as boils, blotches, pimples, eruptions, scalp disease, salt-rheum, scrofulous sores, and swellings and kindred ailments. Money paid for "Discovery" promptly returned if, on fair trial, it doesn't cure.

DON'T hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Expert Testimony.

"Is there anybody from Vermont in the car?" asked the conductor, opening the door and letting in about forty-two rods of Western blizzard.

"I be," responded a tall, lank individual, rising up in the seat next to the stove.

"Well, if you will be kind enough to come forward into the Pullman car," replied the conductor, "there is a lady there who has got her spruce gum mixed up with a paper of rosin, and she wants an expert to separate 'em."—*Burlington Free Press.*

> "Not enjoyment and not sorrow
> Is our destined end or way;
> But to act that each to-morrow
> Find us farther than to-day."

The sentiment so aptly expressed by the poet ought to sound like a trumpet to every sluggish soul, and animate them to new and vigorous efforts to improve their condition. To all those who have the desire to press forward, but who are not sure of the way, we say, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will be of service to you.

Cause of Monotony.

Editor—Mr. Paragraph, I wish you wouldn't write so many jokes about men who can't pay their bills: they are funny enough in their way, but so many of them are a little monotonous. Can't you get your mind on some other subject?

Mr. Paragraph (thoughtfully)—Perhaps I could—if I had a little larger salary.—*New York Weekly.*

A Beautiful Picture Free.

For a 2-cent stamp (to pay postage and wrapping) we will mail a panel photogravure of our popular picture, "Kissing at Seven, Seventeen and Seventy." Address the makers of the great anti-bile remedy, "Bile Beans," J. F. Smith & Co., St. Louis, Missouri.

Overboard at the Newspaper Club.

Bibbs—Let me see, didn't Squibbs make an offer of marriage to the editress of some publication or other?

Dibbs—Yes, and the offer, like his latest manuscript, was respectfully declined.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

Those Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

EVERY man takes care that his neighbor shall not cheat him. But a day comes when he begins to care that he do not cheat his neighbor. Then all goes well. He has changed his market cart into a chariot of the sun.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

WHEN a young woman tells a clerk in a shoe store that she is not prepared to try her shoes on, he blushes at the thought of a hole in her stocking.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1.00. Sample bottle free.

A YOUNG man biting his mustache is a case of "down in the mouth."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

WHEN people are compelled to use snuff they are certainly put to a pinch.—*Baltimore Every Saturday.*

IS IT economy to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and *lose dollars* in ruined, rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbins' Electric Soap, white as snow and as *pure*. Ask your grocer for it.

THE first fatal joke of which we have any record is the pebble which killed Goliath.

ASK your druggist for "Tansill's Punch."

A NAIVE young lady from the East—Sallie Bates.—*St. Paul Herald.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Jackson, Mich.

Sound Advice.

"Aw, Miss Belle," said Gus de Jay, "do you know I've been thinking?"

"Indeed?"

"Y-a-a-s; thinking of doing some work."

"Then you had better hurry up, or you will be so tired thinking that you won't have any strength left to work with."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Your Life in Danger.

Take time by the forelock ere that rasping, hacky cough of yours carries you where so many Consumptives have preceded you: lose no time, but procure a bottle of the rational remedy for Lung and Bronchial diseases, *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* with *Hypophosphites*. It will cure you. Sold by all Druggists.

WHY is a painter like a second-hand clothes dealer? Because he brushes for a living.

Weak Women

Owe to themselves a duty to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, in view of the great relief it has given those who suffer from ailments peculiar to the sex. By purifying the blood, regulating important organs, strengthening the nerves, and toning the whole system, it restores to health.

"I have been for years trying to get help for that terrible general debility and weakness so common to women. Within a year I have taken ten or twelve bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the benefit derived from its use has been very great. I am now feeling like a new creature." MRS. F. S. ROSS, Marlin, Texas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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100 Doses One Dollar

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ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. A trial bottle sent Free to anyone afflicted. DR. TAFT BRO., Rochester, N. Y.

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$1.00 4 lb Family Scale, Brass Beam and Scoop, worth $5. Chicago Scale Co., Chicago, Ill.

ST. JACOBS OIL For Sciatica.

"To-day cured!—Yesterday Crippled!"

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Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

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ASTHMA. Popham's Asthma Specific. Relief in TEN MINUTES. Wm. Gunthner, Gardner, Ill., writes: "I have not had to sit up an hour for three years. I hope the man that invented the SPECIFIC may have everlasting life and God's blessing while he lives." Sold by all druggists. $1 per box by mail, postpaid. Trial package free. Address T. POPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FAMILY PRIDE. $5.00. A warranted U. S. Standard Family Scale, to weigh 24 pounds, sent free anywhere in U. S. on receipt of price. Price list of all sizes free. Address "JONES, he pays the freight," Binghamton, N. Y.

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USE SCOTCH CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES AND CATTLE. LANGTRY MEDICINE CO., FT. WAYNE, IND.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. **CATARRH** Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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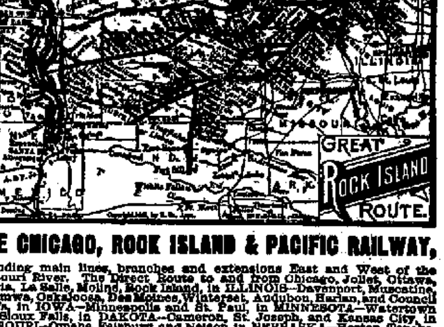
A MAN UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein Are Doing and Saying.

SOME GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Time Wasted With Bad Spelling—A Wise Answer—Doing Her Duty.

Time Wasted With Bad Spelling.

Dr. Gladstone has made elaborate investigations in the schools of England and other countries to ascertain the time devoted to teaching spelling. He finds that 720 hours at least are lost to each scholar, that an Italian child of 9 years will read and spell as correctly as English children at 13, though the Italian began his lessons two years later. It is about the same with the Germans and Swedes. This extra time is given to civics and useful sciences. The illiteracy of English speaking nations is startling. There were 5,638,144 persons of 10 years and over who reported themselves illiterate at our census of 1870, 6,293,958 at the census of 1880. The nearly illiterate are probably as many more. England is worse off than we are. But the other Protestant countries of Europe have almost none. One of the causes of this excessive illiteracy among English speaking peoples is the badness of English spelling. The reform of spelling is a patriotic and philanthropic reform.—*Prof. F. A. March.*

A Wise Answer.

A little black girl, 8 years old, was setting the table, when a boy in the room said to her:

"Mollie, do you pray?"

The suddenness of the question confused her a little, but she answered:

"Yes, sir, every night."

"Do you think God hears you?" the boy asked. And she answered promptly:

"I know He does?"

"But do you think," said he, trying to puzzle her, "that He hears your prayer as He does those of white children?"

For fully three minutes the child kept on with her work without speaking; then she slowly said:

"Master George, I pray into God's ear, and not his eyes. My voice is just like any other little girl's; and if I say what I ought to say, God does not stop to look at my skin."

George did not question her any further. The answer he felt to be a wiser one than he could have given.

Doing Her Work.

About thirty years ago a young girl in a Western city was given charge of a Sunday school class of rough boys, usually known as "river rats," who had never been in any school before. When she entered the room she found them lounging on the desks and benches, wearing their hats, puffing vile cigars, a defiant leer on every face. They greeted her with a loud laugh, and one of them exclaimed:

"Well, sir, you goin' to teach us?"

She stood silent until the laugh was over, and then said, quietly, "Do I look like a lady?"

An astonished stare was the only reply which they gave.

"Because," she continued, gently, "*gentlemen*, when a lady enters the room, take off their hats and throw away their cigars."

The lowest American secretly believes himself to be a gentleman, and in a moment every hat was off, and the lads were ranged in orderly attention.

So remarkable was the success of this girl in managing and influencing men of the roughest sort, that she made it the work of her life. She established clean and respectable boarding-houses for sailors and boatmen, and reading and coffee-rooms for laborers, and founded an Order of Honor, the members of which strove to lead sober, Christian lives themselves, and to help their fellows to do the same.

Some of the members of her first class were her efficient helpers for twenty years in all her work. It was a favorite saying with them, "Once let Miss —— get hold upon a man, and she never lets him go."

She never did let go, but followed him to sea, to the most distant parts of the world, or even to prison, with letters and little gifts. With all the tender pity of a mother, she strove, as many a mother does not strive, to bring the wanderer back to the faith and innocence of his childhood.

Thousands of men passed under this single woman's influence, and learned something of her Master through her wonderful purity and strong faith in Him.

Such instances of helpfulness are not rare in this country. With every year the zeal of educated Christian men and women find new and practical methods of reaching and elevating the more ignorant people.

Singularly, these efforts are more common in cities than in the smaller towns and villages, where everybody knows everybody, and where the gradations of caste are, perhaps, fixed by stronger prejudices.

Many a young lad or girl who reads these lines leads an idle life in such a village, indulging, it may be, in occasional vague visions of going to India or Africa to teach the heathen how to be Christians; while the wharves or taverns of their own native village are filled with heathen for whose souls no man has cared.

Let every Christian ask himself as the day closes, "Have I stood idle in the market-place? Has not my Master hired me with a great price to do His work?"

Of one thing we may be sure, God does not put our work for to-day on the other side of the globe. It is here, under our eyes and touch. We neglect it at our peril.—*Youth's Companion.*

HER NO MEANT YES.

When Archdeacon Kirby was with the Indian tribes in British America an Indian came to him one morning and asked him if he would speak to the "Light of Day."

"The 'Light of Day,'" exclaimed the good missionary, "who is the 'Light of Day?'"

She was a very attractive young girl the Indian wanted to marry, and she would not consent.

"Very well," said the Archdeacon, "bring the 'Light of Day' to me."

When she appeared he asked: "How is this, this man says he wants to marry you, and you will not have anything to say to him. Why do you not tell him to go away and not speak to you any more?"

She did not like to do that.

"Well, then, I will speak to him for you, shall I?"

"Not exactly that, either," she replied.

"You do not care anything for him, do you?"

"Only a little," she answered.

"Then you do care for him a little."

"Yes, she thought she did; just a little."

"Well, then, I will tell him you have been thinking about it, and have finally concluded that you will marry him after all, and that you will be a good wife to him; shall I?"

She gave her consent. The Archdeacon married them before he went away, and they are now a very worthy couple, "The Light of Day" having made a very exemplary Christian wife. Like many of her pale-faced sisters at the same crisis, her "no" meant "yes."

GUITEAU'S NEPHEW IN JAIL.

"I'm here because I got drunk. Like Artemus Ward's ideal, for the last few years I never let business interfere with my drinking," said James Mound, alias Harper, alias Hooper, a sojourner in the House of Correction, when questioned as to the reason of his present condition.

It had been rumored that this ward of the city had figured in a conspicuous manner in the trial of Guiteau, the assassin of Garfield, in the role of either a witness or a juryman. Although this assertion is denied by him, his statement shows rather a close relationship with those who figured prominently in that trial.

"I married a niece of Guiteau," he said, "and am, or was, a son-in-law of Gen. Schofield. My wife got a divorce from me for various causes, and I had a great deal to do with the divorce proceedings between Gen. and Mrs. Schofield. She was, no doubt, crazy, and came to me as her attorney. For a long time I kept her under the impression that her papers in the case had been filed, but she got some one else to get her the divorce.

"If I had been a juryman in the Guiteau case I should have worked to prove his theory that all of them would end either in prison or on the gallows. Already six divorces have resulted from the trial."

The prisoner claims to be a graduate of Ann Arbor Law College, but does not contemplate practicing law here on his release from confinement.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

NATURAL AS GAS.

"A strange and unaccountable story that comes from Texas," is the title of a newspaper letter telling about a rose bush, near Fort Worth, that when cut drips human blood; pronounced to be real and truly human blood by the best chemists that ever tended bar in Texas. We have read the letter and the affidavits of the apothecaries, but we can't see anything strange or unaccountable in it, even to the story of the skeletons found under the rose bush. All is explained when it is remembered that under an old law of 1862 all the liars in Texas were banished to Fort Worth.—*Burdette.*

A MEAN MAN.

Wife—I believe that more women than men go to Heaven.

Husband—You do? What makes you think so?

W.—Women live better lives than men.

H.—I grant it, Mary, but there is one thing that leads me to think that there are very few women on the other side.

W.—What is that?

H.—It is spoken of as the silent shore. —*Boston Courier.*

MEAN OF HIM.

George—That was mean of Fred to start that story about me, wasn't it, Henry?

Henry—What story, *George?*

"Why, he's been telling around that I left my boarding house, owing my landlady $90.

"You don't say so! And I don't suppose you owed her more than half that amount, did you, George?"—*Time.*

CHICAGO ATTRACTIONS.

Chicago Miss—Have you been in Chicago, Mr. Gotham?

Young Mr. Gotham (enthusiastically) No, but I should love to go, and I shall the very first chance I get. I should like to live there.

"Indeed! You have read a great deal about Chicago, I suppose?"

"No; but I was completely charmed with Buffalo Bill's Wild West show.—*New York Weekly.*

UNFITTED HIM FOR WORSHIP.

Elder Goodman (to son of prominent pewholder)—Willie, I didn't see your father at church this morning.

Willie—No, sir. He—he didn't seem to feel 'xactly like going to church today.

Elder Goodman—I hope he has no serious indisposition.

Willie (hesitatingly)—N-no, sir. I—I think he was trying his new stylographic pen when I left home.—*Chicago Tribune.*

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Gossip About Matters in Which the Dear Creatures Take an Interest.

SEASONED WITH A LITTLE WIT.

A Column or Two of Tittle-Tattle About Maternal Mothers, Modish Maidens, and Merry Misses.

A Cameroon Woman's Toilet.

So long as they are young and handsome the Cameroons women pay great attention to their toilet, says Robert Muller in *Popular Science Monthly.* The petticoat, which reaches down from the hips to the ankles, must be thoroughly smooth and clean, and the apron, which is worn under it, is as spotless as the under-clothing of a European lady. Their hair is woven by professional hairdressers into braids of various shapes, without grease and usually without ornaments, although a woman is occasionally found who wears a string of beads around her head. The dressing usually lasts for a week, and is bound up at night in a cloth for protection. It is also a part of the hairdresser's business, which is carried on in the street, to pull out the lady's eyelashes. A string of pearls or some other ornament of European origin is worn around the neck. The shoulders and breasts are covered with ornamental tattooing in red and blue. Elaborate ruffles of ivory or metallic rings are worn upon the wrists and ankles.

Darning in French Convents.

While speaking of mending, I will describe the darning taught by the nuns in French convents, who probably do the most beautiful and elaborate needlework in the world. Silk, cashmere, flannel, in fact all materials except cotton fabrics are taken and the rent cut around to form even edges, then it is matched with a piece of the goods, which is basted on the wrong side of the tear. Ravellings of the fabric are pulled from a straight piece of the fabric, and a long, fine darning needle threaded with one, discarding it as soon as it begins to wear fine or rough.

The darning is done over the raw edge of the tear, taking the edge as the center, and putting in two or three stitches on each side of it, extending thus on the new piece, but not across it. Do the work on the right side, and take up small stitches both over and under the needle. When the raw edge has been entirely covered rip the basting threads, lay a slightly damp cloth on the right side of the darn and iron it with a moderately warm iron.—*Emma M. Hooper, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Ladies and Perfumes.

Years ago it was the proper thing for a girl to rinse her lace handkerchief in the scent bottle. Such a proceeding is now regarded as having in it a touch of cheaply-common, for if there is one article of a fashionable equipment that is not perfumed, it is the handkerchief. Hosiery and gloves slumber in beds of sweet grass and rose leaves; laces, wraps, and underwear, have their separate satchel pillows; dresses are hung among the bags of sweet clover, which perfume every closet; even bonnet-boxes emit fragrant odors when uncovered, and in the linings of many overcoats the wadding is dusted with orris, but not a trace of scent hangs about the sheer little squares of lace edged mull.

The deficiency, however, is more than counterbalanced by faint, sweet odors which linger about the folds and hem of dress skirts. Even card cases and pocket-books are perfumed, and so is the small blotter bought with fashionable stationery. But these items are insignificant compared with the cost of perfuming a summer outfit, which requires the assistance of a maid, and an outlay equivalent to that expended for gloves or shoes. For instance, there is the corsage satchel, made of fine satin to match the dress, and filled with a perfume too delicious for description. The sacks, which are an inch square, retail at $9 a dozen, and it takes about twenty to go around the edge of a Josephine dress.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Ladies' Club.

The favorite ladies' club in London, where ladies' clubs are well known and very successful, is the Alexandra, named after the popular wife of the Prince of Wales, of course, who has more things and people named for her than any other woman in the United Kingdom, not even excepting the Queen. It is very smartest and most exclusive association of the sort in England—only those who have been presented at court being eligible for membership—and just now there is a very pretty quarrel distracting the organization. No male creature over 12 years of age is allowed to darken its threshold, and even the attendants are all women to a man so to speak.

The club has several bedchambers on the upper floor, and even the most carefully guarded woman is allowed to spend a night in London and put up at this club. It is not in the least masculine in its tendency; there is no drinking allowed except of wine meals; no games are played for money, and heretofore there has been no smoking; but last month on the committee board was written up a motion to add a smoking-room, and the motion was signed by two well-known and titled ladies, both countesses. Next day below this proposal was written, "Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Jones propose that Lady Quelquechose and Lady Nemo are not fit members of this club." And then there was such a monkey-and-parrot time that the club really began to resemble a man's organization.—*London letter.*

Women in Diplomacy.

The mission of woman does not begin and end with the platform or the writing of books. Even for those who are sometimes scornfully classified as "society women" there is a broad sphere of influence, wherein their graces of manner may have full sway. Nearly fifty years ago when Edward Livingston was given the mission to the Court of France, John Randolph wrote to him:

"In Mrs. Livingston you have a most able coadjutor. *Dowdies* won't do for European courts, Paris especially. There and at London the character of a minister's wife is almost as important as his own."

The event proved him right, for Mrs. Livingston wielded an immense influence, scarcely less than that of her husband, in supporting the rights and honor of the American nation. A woman full of grace and the charm peculiar to one versed in social arts, she awoke everywhere the admiration of those with whom she associated, and proved to them that America could boast, among her untitled citizens, a nobility equal to that of courts.

Although she had the gentlest of natures, Mrs. Livingston could be a stickler for etiquette, when any point of precedence threatened the national honor.

At one time there was a dispute concerning some social privileges claimed by the wives of the Secretaries of Legation, and the Comte de St. Maurice, whose province it was to settle points of etiquette, expressed surprise that the representative of a republic should attach importance to such matters.

"Ah," said Mrs. Livingston, "we must attach to them the same importance which you yourselves give them."

She gained her point, for the chamberlain knew well that she understood her rights, great and small, and was capable of enforcing them.

At another time, the Duchesse de Broglie, whose husband was minister for foreign affairs, proposed giving a dinner party for diplomatic personages. None but ambassadors or ministers and their wives were to be present, but it finally came out that one young lady, the niece of a certain dignitary, was also to appear at the table. This involved honoring one country more than the others, and Mrs. Livingston at once interfered, saying that like courtesy must be extended to the United States, or the young lady must be denied the privilege.

The duchess knew that she spoke with the authority of one who understood her rights, and yielded the point.

When the conversation touched in any manner, upon subjects involving the credit or honor of her country, this feminine diplomat was ready and keen in retort.

The Prussian ambassador, one day at Paris, spoke of Washington as a mere village, and turning to Mrs. Livingston asked what its population was. She replied at once, smiling, and with a grace peculiar to herself:

"About the same as that of Potsdam."

Like most people who ventured to measure swords with her, even in playful encounter, he had no more to say.

HE READ THE EDITOR'S MIND.

"I like to come to business at once," said the editor's visitor: "I am Do Smythe, the mind reader."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. And I can read your every thought."

"What am I thinking about now?"

"You are wondering in your mind what my business with you can be. Is it now so?"

"Wonderful! That was precisely my thought."

"And now you are thinking that I will tell you what I came for. Is this also true?"

"It is. How strange these things are."

"The thought has also occurred to you," continued the mind reader, with increased confidence, "that I will try to get money from you in some way if I can."

"Right again."

"Now," said Do Smythe, "I am about to make a statement to you, following which I will put a question. The answer to this question I will immediately read in your mind. As you more than half suspect I am hard up—in fact, broke. I haven't had a square meal since I began reading minds. It is a noble, an astounding profession, fit for the gods themselves, but it is not lucrative. I have heard you spoken of frequently as a big-hearted man. Will you lend me a dollar?"

For a moment he scanned the editor's countenance narrowly, and then left without a word.

He was right every time.—*Texas Siftings.*

HORSES WEARING BUSTLES.

"Did you ever see horses that wore bustles, just like a woman?" asked Dr. Henry Wilson, who is just back from Kentucky. "John Hughes showed a pair of horses in a buggy that he had been offered $3,500 for, and asked $5,000. They took the blue ribbon, and knew every gait that a horse ever made. These horses wore bustles all the time except when on the road. When put in their stalls a wire bustle, just such as a lady wears, only smaller, was put under the tail and held there by a strap. This made the horse throw the tail from the body, and gave it style in action. Many horses in Kentucky wear bustles. It is a regular trade about Lexington to buy a likely handsome horse from the country for $300 or $400, and educate him to all the gaits, and give him style, speed him up a little, and sell him for a thousand or so."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

It is a strange fact that the first apple was eaten by the first pair.

THE STAGE.

Gossip and Gleanings About Plays, Players, and Play-Houses.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Stories and Anecdotes of Heavy Tragedians, Light Comedians, and Bright Soubrettes.

A TEXAS paper calls her "old Mrs. Langtry." What will Freddy say to that?

HOWARD PAUL, the well-known actor, aged 63, has just been wed to a London maiden of 17.

SOPHIE EYRE, formerly of Wallack's Theatre, will shortly star in a new play called "The Witch."

ELISE PHILLIPS, wife of Gus Phillips ("Oofty-Goofff") died recently at Sacramento, Cal.

MLLE. RHEA'S new play, "Josephine, Empress of the French," has caught on in the out-of-town theatres.

A. M. PALMER has engaged E. S. Willard, the English actor, to play the leading role in "The Middleman."

MRS. D. P. BOWERS and Daniel Bandman have joined forces for a tour of the principal towns in Montana.

GEORGE REDFIELD CLARKE, a well-known actor, was lately married at New Haven, Conn., to Fanny W. Peck, of Waterbury.

AUNT LOUISA ELDRIDGE has collected nearly a thousand dollars for the purpose of erecting a monument over the grave of the late Mary H. Fiske.

MINNIE HACK has sold her home in Basle and has bought the villa at Tribochen, Switzerland, that Richard Wagner lived in when he was in exile.

JOSEPH WHEELOCK, JR., the son of the well-known actor, will make his first appearance shortly in support of Richard Mansfield. He is 18 years old.

"JACK, THE RIPPER," has been put on the stage in France. He is called there "Jack the Disembowler," and is being played at the Chateau d'Eau Theater to packed houses.

LATELY, during a performance of "Hamlet" at Boston, the pronounced brogue of Queen Gertrude revealed the fact that Shakspeare's melancholy Dane was of Irish parentage.

MRS. GEORGE DREW BARRYMORE, the wife of Maurice Barrymore, is the mother of three interesting children. Mrs. Barrymore is the daughter of Mrs. John Drew, and the sister of John and Sydney Drew.

LAURA BELLINI, one of the most popular of our light opera prima donnas, has not definitely decided upon what she will do this season. She has, however, a number of offers under consideration.

LILLI LEHMANN has just been restored to good standing by the German Stage Association, which some two years ago had censured her for breaking a contract to fill an engagement in New York.

AMONG the inscriptions in her album most prized by Mme. Patti-Nicolini is this, by the elder Dumas: "Being a man and a Christian I love to listen to your singing; but if I were a bird I should die of envy."

JOSEPH JEFFERSON, the actor, was urged by his son to extend his season to thirty weeks instead of twenty. "My boy," replied the actor, "I can't afford to waste my time in making money." If some of the rest of us were worth as much as Joe we might feel the same way.

FRED GEBHARDT is spoken of in London as "the financial adviser" of the Jersey Lily. It is a matter of general gossip among their friends that Mr. Gebhard is and has long been opposed to Mrs. Langtry's signing her name to advertisements and selling the privilege of her photographs.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is back again from her trip to Europe and will shortly begin an operatic tour. Miss Kellogg's interviewers claim that she is an ardent admirer of Wagner's heroines. Twenty-five years ago Miss Kellogg fairly doted upon the Lucias and Violettas of the melodic school.

MISS ADELAIDE MOORE has engaged Will Cowper, Stuart Brodock, Adelaide Eaton and Gertrude Dawes to support her in "The Love Story," on the road. Valabrogue, a well-known French playwright, has nearly finished a new comedy-drama for Miss Moore, which she expects to produce this season.

"Who was the first man recorded in history who didn't pay?" said Charles Mathews, the elder, as he was handing a theatrical order to a friend. "Why, really, I never gave it a thought," replied the friend. "Why, Joseph, of course," said Mathews: "Did not his brothers put him in the pit for nothing?"

ADVICES from Mrs. Langtry's manager, Frank Carlos Griffith, inform the *Evening Sun*, New York, that the Lily has added a new comedy to her repertory. It is by Charles Osborne (author of "A Midnight Marriage"), and is called "After the Rehearsal." Mrs. Langtry plays La Marquise de Pompadour, and has occasion to dress as a shepherdess, a character in an opera in which she takes part.

YABSLEY—Who was that old fellow with you at the play the other night? Mudge—My uncle from Punkville. First time he ever was in a theater. Yabsley—I thought so. Mudge—I don't see why you should think so. I thought he behaved all right. Yabsley—Oh, he behaved well enough, but I heard you ask him to go out and take a drink at the end of the first act and he said that he was afraid he might miss the music if he did so.

ROSINA VOKES has two new plays, "The Lawyer's Fee" and "Wig and Gown."

ELDON VICTORELLI, a specialty performer, and Laura Kerzenburn, of Newark, Ohio, were lately married.

THE Bessie Franklin Comedy Company mourns the sudden flight of its star and manager from Jackson, Mich.

A NEW musical spectacle called "Stanley in Africa" will shortly be produced at the Victoria Theater, Berlin.

TONY HART, Edward Harrigan's former partner, has of late had a relapse of paresis, and is once more the inmate of an asylum.

MRS. LESLIE CARTER denies the statement that she has abandoned her purpose of going on the stage. It is unfortunate for the stage.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER says her present illness is due to the clothes she wore when she played Cleopatra. We imagine, then, she is not very ill, for when we saw her in that part she didn't wear clothes enough to produce anything more than a sort of tired feeling accompanied by a slight nausea.—*Washington Post.*

A FRENCHMAN has written a drama for America which, although the hero is a teetotaller, bears the extraordinary title of "Les Drames du Whisky." In order to suggest a forcible contrast, and to add to the suggestiveness of the title, all the other characters of the cast should be of the more or less confirmed drunkard species.

STUART ROBSON sent the following dispatch to his old partner, W. H. Crane, on the first appearance of the latter in Chicago as a lone star: "May triumph crown your efforts to-night and follow you throughout a long and brilliant career. May luck be your lackey and success your prompt and willing slave! With anxious affection, your old friend, Stuart Robson."

SOL SMITH RUSSELL has signed a contract with Dion Boucicault, by which the latter is to write a new comedy for him, in which Mr. Russell will have a Dickensonian part. The story is laid in and around New York, and the new play will be produced at Daly's Theater about Sept. 1 of next year, when Mr. Russell begins a six weeks' engagement at that house.

"So you think you can play 'Hamlet', do you, young man?" asked the manager. "I do," responded the applicant, firmly. "And have you had any actual stage experience?" "Certainly, sir, or I wouldn't undertake so difficult a role." "And what part have you played?" "I don't know that you would call it a 'part,' exactly; but for three weeks I shook one end of the canvas waves in the great open sea scene in 'Wrecked in Lake Mahopac.'"

CHARLES H. HOYT'S A Hole in the Ground Company has a new base-ball song entitled "Slide, Kelly, Slide." The organization includes Charles H. Clark, Frank Lawton, Julian Mitchell, Jesse Jenkins, Henry Gilfoil, Philip Greeley, William Jordan, Thomas F. Nelson, Frank Palmer, Katie Hart, Lillian Ramsden, Maud K. Williams, Blanch H. ward, Blanch Nicholls, Georgia Lake, and Gussie Hart.

AGNES ROBERTSON BORCHAULT, the divorced wife of the veteran actor, is pressing her claim for £700 back alimony. Dion filed an affidavit opposing her demands. He says that he is 67 years old, infirm in health, that he has not been in business for a year now, and that he is only a dramatic professor and a literateur. He declared that he earned last year only $4,000. He avers that his American copyrights are of small value, and have only yield $500 royalties in thirty months.

MANAGER KAHN, of "Hands Across the Sea," had great difficulty in getting supers in dress suits for the gambling scene in that melodrama at the New York Standard. He secured several young society men who were anxious to appear upon the stage, but was compelled to fall back upon the theater ushers. One of the latter during the performance the other night chanced to look into the orchestra and saw a man trying to get a seat without a coupon, whereupon he forgot himself and made a wild dash to the front, and was nearly over the footlights before he could be stopped.

RALPH LUMLEY, who has come to sudden renown as the author of "Aunt Jack," a London theatrical success, is only 25 years old. About six years ago he began to study law and was "called to the bar," as the English phrase goes, at the early age of 21. During his student years he devoted his off time to newspaper work, and subsequently embarked on the sea of dramatic authorship. His first piece was a mere curtain-raiser called "Palmistry," which was produced in April, 1888, and his second was "The Deputy Register." "Aunt Jack" is his third. Its emphatic success means assured wealth and fame.

CLARK SAMMIS, Wilson Barrett's manager, is still receiving requests from managers and others to have Mr. Barrett give two or three performances of "The Silver King" during his coming season over here. Mr. Sammis has forwarded these requests to Mr. Barrett, and it is possible American theater-goers may see this popular and beautiful play with its original casts, with Wilson Barrett as Wilfred Denver, Miss Eastlake as Nellie Denver, George Barrett as Jaikes, Austin Melford as Elijah Coombes, etc. Mr. Barrett, who originally produced "The Silver King" at the Princess Theater where it ran nearly two years, owns the play, but he years ago disposed of the American rights to French & Son on royalty. Should he decide to give a few performances of the play over here he would have to secure permission from and pay royalties to French, who would in due time pay to Barrett his share.

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Indian Skeletons Found.

Workmen employed in repairing a road in the northern part of Barthold County have unearthed five skeletons of human beings in a gravel-pit located on the farm of David Kyle. One skeleton is that of a child about twelve years old. The other four are of men fully six feet tall and of large bones. With two of the men had been buried two lower jaws of some animal. The jaws are of peculiar shape, and have set in them monstrous teeth. The largest set of jaws had been sawed in two and strangely marked. A bone powder-charger and the prongs of a deer's horns were also found with the skeletons. It is presumed they are those of Indians who have been buried many years. Many citizens of that locality have known the mound, where the skeletons were found, for sixty years, and there were large trees growing upon it that long ago.

Minor State Items.

—Marion Reeves was killed by the cars at Montpelier.

—Noah Gaither was probably fatally injured in a runaway accident at Jeffersonville.

—Night schools will be established in Peru, in accordance with recent acts of the Legislature.

—The cooper shop of James Nichols, at Terre Haute, largest in the State, was destroyed by fire.

—James Lang, a highly-respected resident of Winamac, fell from a load of hay and was hurt fatally, it is thought.

—H. Umlauf, of Coburg, Porter County, had an ear torn off in a runaway. The ear is growing back into its place.

—Jasper Griffy, a railroad yardman, was killed and F. M. Merrill, had his hand crushed while coupling cars at Cambridge City.

—While Jefferson Boyce was crossing the race-track at the Portland fair, he was struck by one of the horses and seriously injured.

—New Market, in Montgomery County, will lose the hub and spoke-factory, the cause being that the farmers demand too high a price for timber.

—Mrs. Loebig, aged 75 years, was found dead in her chair at her home, on the North Side, at New Albany, having died of a sudden heart seizure.

—Dan Eiler, of Hagerstown, has brought suit against Shively & Son, of that place, for $5,000 damages for false imprisonment and malicious prosecution.

—At Michigan City, Miss Lizzie Hunziker is lying in a comatose state from the effects of laughing-gas taken three days ago. No hopes of her recovery are entertained.

—Much elation is felt by the Fisher families and descendants, in Miami County, over the probable holding to a large portion of estate in Germany, valued at $51,000,000.

—Bennie, the 6-year-old son of Philipp Robbins, of Montpelier, while playing on the school ground with his sister, ran against her and burst his head, causing death instantly.

—Philip F. Gemberling, a well-known young man of Elkhart, was run over and almost instantly killed by a Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan train. He leaves a wife and one child.

—Postmaster Yarger, of Wanatah, Porter County, was thrown from a wagon in a runaway and struck a barbed-wire fence. His condition is critical as blood poisoning has begun.

—The slander suit for $10,000, of Samuel Wallace against Frank Perkins, tried at Crawfordsville on a change of venue from Lafayette, resulted in the jury giving Wallace 1 cent damages.

—William Karne's baby, 2 years old, was horribly burned at Richmond. While its mother was doing up her work it got hold of some matches and set fire to its clothing. It will probably die.

—A well-dressed girl baby, about 11 months old, was found in a basket on the door-step of Dr. Mancu, of Marion, recently. The accompanying note asked that the waif be well cared for, as she would inherit a big pile of money some day.

—A jury at Salem awarded Miss Kate Tivaney $19,250 from the estate of the late Elizabeth Walker, of Jeffersonville, who died last January, worth half a million. Miss Tivaney had taken care of the deceased for twelve years and had sued for $42,000 services.

—At Bazil, Fred, the 8-year-old son of John Stoner, an engineer, was playing with a metalic shot-gun cartridge, when he applied a lighted match to it. An explosion followed and the boy's hands and face were horribly burned. It is probable that he will lose the sight of both eyes.

—In Clark County, Charles McCoombs and Robert Grayson, were attacked by a rattlesnake seven feet long, while tearing up a culvert. The snake devoted itself to an attack upon Grayson's rubber boots, and he fainted with fright. McCoombs killed the reptile before it did any harm.

—Some vandals made a raid on the Greene school-house, near Waynetown, Montgomery County. The shutters were torn off, the window-panes broken, and also several sashes. Then they broke the stove into fragments. The damage done will amount to $75. The perpetrators are unknown.

—On the premises of J. H. Peffley, at Dora, Wabash County, is a remarkable well. At times it exerts a remarkable suction force, drawing in the air with great force, and at other times it expels the air with even greater velocity, creating a roar like a gas well. There is no gas about it, and it "breaths" nothing but air. The water from it is excellent. The peculiar phenomenon attracts many visitors.

—N. J. Cloffelter, of Crawfordsville, the author of "Snatched from the Poorhouse," has received $3,600 as his per cent. from the sale of said work. T. B. Peterson & Bro., of Philadelphia, are the publishers, and Mr. Cloffelter received $213 for the sales in July and $203 from the August sales this year. He has just received $15 for an eight-line poem, entitled "Two Hearts." Mr. Cloffelter is at work on another novel which was to be ready for the publishers next fall. Mr. Cloffelter is expecting to go to California this fall.

ROOT & COMPANY.

HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

We are showing here some special good values

FOR 25c.

Ladies all wool hose—double heels—Blacks and Colors, a splendid bargain.

FOR 35c.

Ladies' Woolen Hose, Oxford Greys—a Stocking that is extra cheap—French ribbed and Narrow ribbed.

FOR 50c.

Ladies' Plain Cashmere Hose in Colors and Black.

The above three lots are good ones and will pay an investigation.

CHILDREN'S

Woolen Hose—Plain and Ribbed Blacks absolutely fast—extra lengths,

15c, 18c, 20c pair and up.

For 25c.

Gentlemen's Woolen seamless socks—double heels.

For 50c.

Gents' natural wool half Hose double soles—Blacks and Colors.

ROOT & COMPANY

MEATS DOWN.

Round Steak 9c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Chuck Steak 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c.
Beef Roast 8c pound.
Boiling Beef 4c pound.
Pork Chops 8c pound.
Boiling Pork 7c pound.
Pork Sausage 10c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Boneless Corned Beef 6c pound.
Sugar Cured Hams 10c pound.
Smoked Shoulders 7c pound.
Bacon 9c pound.
Kettle Rendered Lard 10c pound.
Liver always on hand.
Every purchaser buying $1.00 worth or more is entitled to one street car ticket.

18-1m E. RICH, 23 Harrison street.

THE EVENT

—OF—

NEXT WEEK,

Tuesday, October 15th,

GRAND

CLOAK—OPENING

—AT THE—

BEE HIVE

CONTINUING ALL WEEK.

CLOAK BUYERS of Fort Wayne and vicinity are cordially invited to call and inspect the finest stock of Ladies' and Misses Garments in the city.

Every New Metropolitan Style!

In Ladies' and Misses'
NEWMARKETS,
DIRECTOIRE WRAPS,
JACQUETS, SACQUES,
POLETOTS, Etc., Etc.,
From the Leading American and European Manufacturers.

A Special Feature of our Opening Will be a Fine Exhibition of

Seal Skin Sacques and Jackets,

From the Largest Furriers in the Country.

To all desiring a Fine Fur Garment, this opportunity should not go by unheeded. These Seals are shipped to us on consignment, for one week only.

Everybody will attend the Grand Cloak Opening, Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1889.

Bee Hive Dry Goods House,

62 and 64 Calhoun St.

Corner of Berry St.

M. FRANK & CO

Quail and Pheasant Season.

The season for Quail and Pheasant shooting will open October 15. Now is the time to prepare yourself with ammunition of all kinds. Guns of every description and make. Loaded shells of all sizes. Shells loaded to order. My stock is all fresh and new, the most complete in the city. Call and be convinced, MAX G. LADE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

Summit City encampment had a meeting last night.

St. Joseph Catholic Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

St. Julian council C. B. L. will have a regular meeting next Tuesday evening.

Ernst Annam, a farmer, is under care of Dr. A. J. Laubach for a fractured arm.

Stephen W. Chase has been appointed administrator of the estate of Barbara Klueber.

The meetings of the Business Men's Exchange will shortly be resumed for the winter.

The annual ten days mission of St. Mary's Catholic church will begin to-morrow morning.

The work of laying the asphalt for the new Wayne street pavement will begin the first of next week.

Mr. Wm. Bohling, formerly of the postoffice, has accepted a position in the Pittsburg freight office.

Mrs. John Pressler and Miss Eliza Goodes have returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Chicago.

Mr. F. J. Voirol, the jeweler, will occupy his handsome new residence in Park Place in about two weeks.

Francis Lordier, a blacksmith northeast of the city, was fined by 'Squire Ryan yesterday for provoking Herminia Sheridan.

A parsonage of Trinity M. E. church is being erected on Cass street. Rev. Shackelford will be the first to occupy the house.

Mr. G. McFerran, of this city, and cousin, Miss Stella Manly, of Montana, will spend Sunday with friends at Huntington, Ind.

Mrs. Delilah Bowser, relict of the late Jacob Bowser, whose illness was noted a few days ago is no better. She resides on Chicago street.

Mr. Joe Woods, formerly engineer on the Nickel Plate, is now running on the Northern Pacific. Joe knows his business as an engineer.

There is much remonstrance against the condition of streets by reason of the natural gas trenches. In some cases it is almost unavoidable.

Mr. W. P. Hendricks, of Madison, Ind., is the guest of Rev. D. W. Moffat. He is the son of ex-Governor Hendricks, the first governor of Indiana.

A wagon loaded with hay was overturned into a natural gas trench on South Calhoun street last night, and the wagon was damaged considerably.

S. W. Corwin, of Cincinnati, is in the city, representing Appleton's new American Biography. He is a very pleasant gentleman and is meeting with much success.

On Thursday evening occurred the nuptials of Mr. George Schaffer and Miss Sophie Heckemeyer. The ceremony took place at the bride's home, 115 Madison street.

Mr. A. L. Hart, on the road for the Greenback tobacco house, is registered at the Wayne. He is a young man well known here and much liked for his sociability and humor.

The Misses Florence and May Keltner, two charming young ladies of Cincinnati, returned home last night. They had been visiting Miss Bertha Meiner, of Bloomingdale.

Last evening a large number of H. H. Bareus' friends gathered at his pleasant home, at 96 Calhoun street. It was a complete surprise given for the purpose of assisting him to celebrate his forty-sixth birthday.

Quite a large number of Fort Wayne people will attended the state convention of the Y. M. C. A. at Lafayette, the second week in November. D. L. Moody, the evangelist, will be present and conduct the bible readings.

Mr. Charles Reese, the pleasant young deputy for City Clerk Reinewald, is busy with a great deal of work in the municipal affairs. The position is one of considerable trust and the young man is proving himself quite capable.

Jack Petgen, who was arrested yesterday for stealing two cloaks from Mattie Clark's bagnio, was released because Prosecutor Robinson could not see anything in the evidence to convict. The fellow was drunk when he committed the theft.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Flick, wife of George W. Flick will take place at 3 o'clock to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon from the Wayne Street M. E. church. The following persons have been selected as pall-bearers, Hon. D. L. Harding, C. G. Smith, R. C. Hanson, S. B. Hartman, V. Gutermuth and H. L. Williamson.

At the meeting of Liberty Assembly, No. 2,312, K. of L., held last night, it was resolved to petition the common council of the city to grant the petition of the Butchers' Protective association asking for the appointment of a meat inspector for this city. The knights also ask the co-operation of all other trades' organizations in this matter.

On Tuesday evening last, at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. G. A. Tons, of the Jenney works, was united in marriage to Miss Sophie Frechnecht, the ceremony having been performed by Rev. Gross, at the home of the bride, 12 West street. The young couple have since been receiving the cordial congratulations of their hosts of friends. They have gone to housekeeping at 10 Pritchard street.

The county commissioners met to-day.

Ex-Auditor M. E. Argo, of Monroeville, is in the city.

Councilman Fred Schmuckle has gone to Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. George W. Jones, of Jackson street, is visiting at Chicago.

A. J. Keefe, traveling salesman for Lyon & Healy, Chicago, is in the city.

Rev. H. N. Herrick will preach at the M. E. church in Columbia City to-morrow.

Mr. James Conlon, of Battersley & Son's, has gone to visit at his old home, in Atchinson, Kas.

Mrs. A. G. Cary, of Omaha, is the guest of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Joseph Brackenridge.

Miss Mary Farnon, who has been attending Prof. Martin's dancing academy of Chicago, returned home last evening.

The commission exchange has been moved from the Trentman building to rooms over Klinkenberg and Detzer's drug store.

Mr. Harry D. Borden, a Fort Wayne young man, has been nominated for clerk of the Pembia county court in North Dakota.

Mr. Sid Throckmorton, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Devine, of New York city, left to-day for a week's visit with relatives at Camden, Ind.

The Brookside herd of Galloway cattle took first prizes at the St. Louis exposition. Mr. Bass will have an exhibit at the fat stock show at Chicago.

The funeral of Mrs. George W. Flick will take place at 2 o'clock from the house and 3 o'clock from the Wayne street M. E. church, to-morrow afternoon.

The Little River Ditch contractor has a large force of men at work near Roanoke, shoveling back the earth from the bank of the ditch to the required distance.

Messrs. Jerry Moriarily and Mat Wilson, of the Nickel Plate, have been transferred from Stony Island to road service. Both are well-known Fort Wayne boys.

A letter has been received by Mr. Will Durfee from Mr. P. C. Tompkins, who is located at Silver City, Col. Mr. Tompkins is prospecting and mining and is prospering.

Mr. Louis Spaeth, of the local ticket receiver's office of the Pennsylvania company, was called to Loveland a suburb of Cincinnati by the serious illness of his mother.

Mr. Louis Miller, formerly of the Kerr Murray Manufacturing company, left to-day on the Fort Wayne road for Chicago. He will go in a few days to Grand Forks, Dakota, to locate.

Mr. Frank Brocker, president of the St. Julian council, and Mr. Jacob Hartman, of the St. Paul council, are up for a handsome gold headed cane, to be voted to one of them October 22.

The funeral of James M. Griffith, father of ex-Councilman Griffith, occurs to-morrow from the residence of his daughter, 438 Broadway, at 10 o'clock, and from the church at Williamsport ten miles south of the city at 12 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Smith and son, Ortie, of Pierceton, Ind., were in the city to-day, on their way to Toledo, O., for a week's visit among friends. While in the city they were the guests of Miss Lanie VanVleet and Mrs. Frank Dildine.

Yesterday in the circuit court, Annias Ervin and others filed suit to recover $1,000 from R. C. Korlin and others, for labor performed in digging twenty-one miles of natural gas ditch in Wells and Allen counties. The plaintiffs are represented by Wilson & Todd and H. C. Hanna.

Lafayette will be one of the cities visited by the Pan American congress, composed of delegates from the leading nations of Central and South America. The purpose of the congress in visiting Lafayette is to inspect the model cattle farm of C. B. Stuart. This farm is four miles southwest of the city, and is devoted to the raising of Hereford cattle.

Harry Friday concluded that Friday was a good day to get drunk, which he did, much to his embarrassment. He was arraigned before Mayor Harding this morning, who, in consideration of the young man's moral actions for a year past, did not assess a fine. Friday was, therefore, released upon his pledge to abstain from intoxicants for a year at least.

Mr. Alex Ormiston, a soldier tried and true, and a staunch democrat, is no longer transfer mail agent at the south depot. He has been succeeded by Mr. Fred Tyler, familiarly known as "Pomp" Tyler. Mr. Ormiston was offered a car in the railway mail service on the Fort Wayne road, but he did not accept. He may add his name to the county candidates.

The Indiana Machine company, a progressing and promising institution, has elected the following officers: President, J. C. Peters; vice-president, P. A. Randall; secretary, E. K. McDonald; treasurer and business manager, John Landenberger; directors: J. C. Peters, P. A. Randall, J. F. W. Meyer, David Tegmeyer, Montgomery Hamilton, E. K. McDonald and A. E. Hoffman.

Died—James M. Griffith, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Mathias Norbood, No. 438 Broadway, at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, aged 77 years. The funeral will occur Sunday at Williamsport. Mr. Griffith is the father of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith, and one of the best known and highly respected citizens of Fort Wayne. He was, too, one of the oldest residents of the county.

Mr. Ad Link is at Toledo.

Judge O'Rourke did not convene the circuit court to-day.

Frederick G. Daseler and Louisa Wiegman have been licensed to wed.

Mrs. J. H. Trentman and Mrs. J. V. Fox have returned from a visit to Davenport, Iowa.

Mrs. Jacob Herz and son, Seligman, of Logansport, are visiting G. Greensfelder, at 95 Ewing street.

Miss Mary V. Twomey has returned home from Logansport and Peru, where she attended the Twomey and Cunningham wedding.

The torturing disease neuralgia is instantly relieved and rapidly cured by Salvation Oil.

Rev. Wm. H. Chapman, pastor of M. E. church, Georgetown, D. C., wrote us: Having had an opportunity to test the excellent qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, I hesitate not to say, it is the best remedy I have ever used in my family. For croup and whooping cough it is a sure cure.

Mr. John Pressler has put on an extra force of experienced gas fitters and orders left with him for natural gas piping will receive his prompt attention. Mr. Pressler has put in a large number of jobs in the city and his work is giving entire satisfaction.

Miss Randall has returned from New York City prepared to teach all the latest dances. She will be at home, 115 East Berry street, on the 15th and 16th of October, to receive applications. Private and class lessons taught at all hours. Waltz taught rapidly. Special attention given to children on Saturdays. The floor of the Standard hall has been especially prepared for this season's lessons. Fifteen round dances will be taught.

Crosse & Blackwell's Midget's, 25c.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

New Mince Meat.

Best Quality, 8c pound.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Get Your Guns Ready.

Tuesday next, October 15, the open season of quail and pheasants commences, and there are plenty of them. Every hunter is invited to buy his ammunition, guns and everything needed in the sportsman line at C. H. Miller's Sportman's Headquarters, 20 West Main street. Guns rented out and guns repaired at reasonable prices. Loaded shells always on hand. 12-2t

If you want the best strictly all Mocha, Fresh Roast; or if you want a Mocha and Java mixed, you can get it at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Wm. Moellering & Sons opened their new store, corner Lafayette and Montgomery streets, Thursday evening. Call on them and see the finest equipped grocery in the city.

Sugar cured shoulders, mild and sweet, 7c; picnic hams, nice and lean, 8c, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Mr. Ed Cartwright and Miss Mary Farnon will open a dancing school in the Foster block Monday, Oct. 14. Term, $3. Special attention to children on Saturday afternoon.

Stiff hats and underwear, at Meyer & Niemann's, 142 Calhoun street. Full line of gents' furnishing goods. 8eod3t

Quail and Pheasant Season, October 15. Get your gun.
MAX G. LADE.

Granulated Sugar, 9c.
Soft A Sugar, 8½c.
Extra C Sugar, 7½c.
Yellow Sugar, 7c.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

Pianos.

C. L. Hill is agent for the most celebrated Pianos now produced, the Steinway & Sons' and Henry F. Miller & Sons'; these have no equals. He also represents the Vose & Sons' Piano and has a fine stock on hand, and he invites purchasers to call and examine his stock. He can sell upon the most desirable terms. 11-2t

October 15 the quail and pheasant shooting season will open. Prepare yourselves with Guns, Ammunition and Loaded Shells.
MAX G. LADE.

Larrabee's Snow Flake Biscuits.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun Street.

Will Creighton, of the Western Gas Construction company, has gone to Addison, Ohio, on business for the company. He will be gone for a month.

A SAD HOME.

The Vain Regrets of a Sorrowful Husband over the Needless loss of his Wife, and the Warning it Conveys to others.

Probably the saddest, most unhappy man in New York city to-day, is Mr. G. V. Remington, who resides on East 35th street. A few weeks ago he had a beautiful wife and a happy home; now his ears are pained by the cries of his motherless children. Mrs. Remington passed through the Summer in good health and spirits, but the first change in the weather chilled her, caused her to cough, quickened her pulse and brought on a general feeling of weariness. Mr. Remington thought it was only a cold and so neglected it.

"Oh! Why didn't I do something before it was too late?" he exclaimed bitterly. "I knew she was weakened by the heat of the Summer, all the pores of the skin were open and she was an easy victim to disease, but I might have saved her if I had only assisted nature in time, instead of waiting, and then sending for the doctor when it was too late."

Nearly every man or woman who has passed through the Summer months, is especially liable to the attack of this same demon, Pneumonia, which comes so quickly, so unexpectedly and often ends so fatally. Immediate assistance to nature of a strong stimulant is the only way by which it can be avoided, and it is for this very purpose that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has achieved such a national reputation, and become so popular. The dangerous, often fatal diseases, which attack the system when it is specially weak, can be quickly thrown off by this pure stimulating whiskey. The highest testimony of the leading physicians of the land amply prove this, and the thousands who have been saved from untimely graves, also attest it. Great care should be exercised to secure only the genuine, as it is the only preparation on the market which has the power to cure and which does so invariably.

The Right Place.

The men who want to go well dressed have discovered long since that the best place in the city to go to, for the purpose of securing neatly tailor-made garments and ones that "always fit," is at the establishment of Joseph M. Clark & Co., 31 East Berry street. He always pleases his customers and for this reason his business is continually increasing. Our advice is to always go to his store when in need of clothing.

Orff's, Bond's and White Leaf flour, 54c and $1.07 a sack, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Potatoes Down 10c Bushel.

Choice Early Rose, 30c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 20c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Gentlemen, before you purchase a new hat or your winter underwear, gloves or furnishing goods. Call and inspect the line at Meyer & Niemann's, 142 Calhoun street. 8eod3t

Sauer Kraut is now ripe. 8c quart.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

The Cincinnati Sunday papers (twenty pages) arrive Sundays at 11:45 a. m., delivered to your residences and for sale at Klinkenberger's drug store.
A. C. KATT, agent.

Richardson & Robbins'
Lunch Canned Goods.
At Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

Notice—M. Frank & Co.'s grand opening advertisement of their cloak department, Oct. 15.

Another Lot of Kelly Island Grapes.

Sweet Concords, 40c basket.
Cranberries, Cape Cod, 10c quart.
New York Quinces, 60c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Guber's Best! Gruber's Best! Gruber's Best, the leading 10c cigar in the city.

Arbuckle, Lion and Jersey coffee 24c a pound. A loose Roast Golden Rio Coffee 24c a pound, at Gumpper's, 240 Calhoun street.

As the cold Weather sets in, all in want of

Fall and Winter Dry Goods,

Should visit the

PEOPLE'S STORE

—FOR—

Bargains in Dry Goods

Such as

Underwear

—FOR—

Men, Youths, Ladies, Misses and Children, at prices to suit all.

Kid Gloves and Cashmere Gloves

Just ask and see our 5 Hooks Kid Gloves for 50c, also our 65c and $1.00 Gloves. They are unequalled in value.

A full and complete line of

HOSIERY

in heavy weight cotton and all wool for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Blankets, Comforters, Flannels,

—ALL AT—

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

ONE PRICE TO ALL

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Doznis, Beadell & Co.
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

C|B A LA SPIRITE CORSETS

HAVE BEEN AWARDED THE

GOLD MEDAL

—AT—

THE + PARIS + EXPOSITION.

MAYER, STROUSE & CO, 412 Broadway, New York, M'f'rs.

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

FOR FALL ARE NOW

READY FOR INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

THIEME BROS'.

THE LEADING

TAILORS.

are now prepared to show their new fall goods.

Novelties in Overcoats, Suits and Trousers.

A Line of Our

SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS.

We only can show them.

12 West Berry Street.

THE NEW YORK SHOE STORE

Are Selling Honest-made Goods at Lower prices than Shoddy or Auction Trash can be bought for elsewhere. All Goods warranted.

Men's Solid Working Shoes for	$1.00
Gents' Nobby seamless Dress Shoes (sold elsewhere for $2.00.)	1.50
Ladies' Honest-made Button Shoes	.99
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid Button all solid, (warranted just as good as any $2.00 Shoe sold).	1.50
Ladies Fine Hand-turned Kid Button, never before sold for less than $5.00,	3.00
Gents' Fine Hand-sewed Calf Dress Shoes, regular price $6.00	4.00
Misses' Pebble Grain Button, 11s to 2s,	.90
Babies' Kid Button, Solid Made,	.25

Remember, this is the Popular Low Priced Shoe Store.

NEW - YORK - SHOE - STORE,

J. W. EMERY & CO., THE HUSTLERS,

Scheifer & Davenport's Old Stand, 36 Calhoun Street.